mostly 1902 - 1917

ARTHUR ANDREWS SCRAPBOOK

VOLUME 6

Saco R. Flood Pg. 111

Scammon Mug 117

1900 Tornado at Pool Pg. 121

Old Kennebunk Church Pg. 121

Old Cemetery-Biddeford Pg. 125

Gen Center of the Two Cities Pg. 128

An Old Relic Uncovered Harvey Cole Pg. 129.

Maine's First Public Hotel Pg. 130

Carpet Mill Fire Pg. 131

Saco House Hotel Pg. 138 Pg. 143

Tannery Site Pg 138-142 143

Central Block burned Biddeford Pg. 145

Tristram Goldthwaite Pg 66, Pg. 120
Daniel " Pg 16

Old Curiosity Shop, Pg. 67

Dr. C.E. Fords efforts by Pres. Roosevelt Pg. 70

Beatty Block - Saco Pg. 75

Biddeford Pool Monument Pg. 76

Jordan House - Pool Pg 78

Old Stage Coach Pg 81

Saco Library Pg. 84.
* (Old books for Historians to read listed)

* Saco Falls & Early History Bridge Pg. 171 Pg 87

Loss of the Steamer Portland Pg 94

Old Orchard Fire 1907 Pg. 96-103

Chug chug car arrive locally Pg. 105

Dr. John Johnson Indian Story Pg. 106

First Congl Church Saco Pg. 107

Mother Shipton's Prophecy Pg 108

York Mill early "strike" Pg 109

Memorial of Gen'l Lafayette Pg 110

Maine's First Capital Pg 1
Local History 1902
Tripod Class of 1887 - Pg 77-149-150
Postoffice History 1904 - Pg 145-156
100th Anniv. Saco Lodge Masons 1902

Old Time Militia & Gen'l Muster Pg. 2

Interesting story Saco man Pg 3-~~[illegible]~~ 103 Pg 146, 169
Footnotes to local History Pg 4, 6-9 Pg 17, 21, 22

Woodman House - Saco Pg. 7-146

Goodrich Genealogy Pg. 10

Local Indian story - Scammon Pg. 15

Maine was made a State Pg. 20 Pg. 82.

Saco Masonic Lodge (100Th anniv.) Pg. 26

Amos Chase House Pg. 42

1902 - Year in Outline Pg. 43

Early Bicycling Pg. 46-48

Israel Shevenell - First French Settler here Pg 50.

Fatal Shooting - Hagerman Pg 52-58

Wm. Cole embezzlement case Pg 56-59

Old time Marriage Pg. 63

THE NEW ERA TRANSFORMATION MAGAZINE

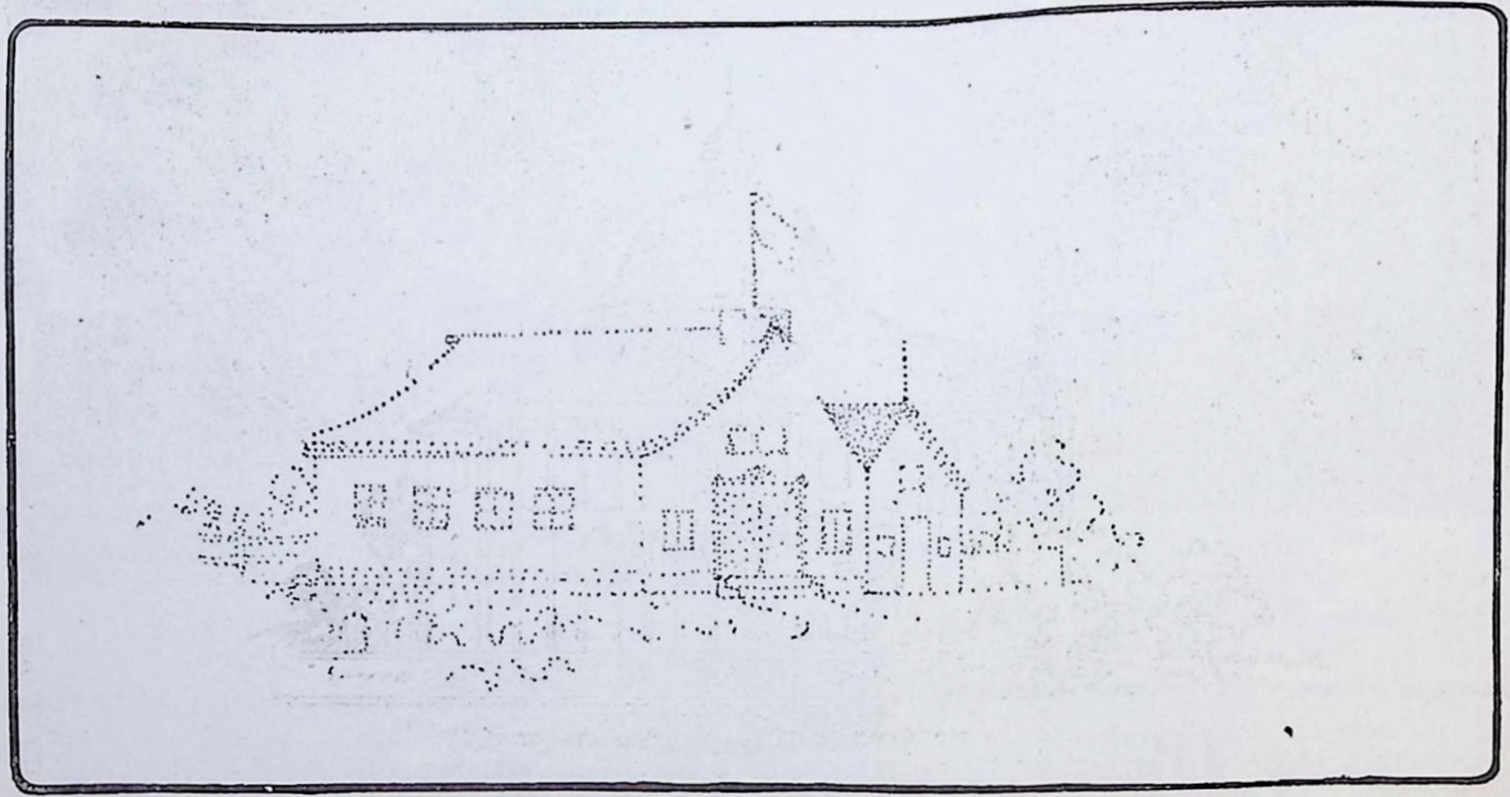
Boston Sunday Journal
March 30th 1902

CAPITOL BUILDINGS of the U.S.

BY PROF. K. DWIGHT DUNLEIGH.

Being a short Historical Sketch Series embracing all Capitol Buildings in the United States, giving a transformation from the old into the new.

Next week, first and present Capitol Building of Minnesota, with some interesting historical facts revealed by both accident and research—some hidden pages.



THE OLD FORT AT PEMAQUID WAS MAINE'S FIRST CAPITOL.

Rub a pencil over the above picture and inside the border and you will see the present Capitol at Augusta.

"ALL that Parte, Purport and Porcion of the Mayne Lande of New England we doe name, ordeyne and appoynt shall forever hereafter bee called and named The Province or Countie of Mayne." So ran the grant of King Charles I. to Sir Ferdinando Gorges, and years before this the mariners designated the territory the "Main" to distinguish it from its insular parts.

The first permanent settlement of the Pine Tree State was at Pemaquid, which was established in the year 1625 by John Brown of New Harbor, who bought the lands from the Indians. But in giving up their lands the Indians did not relinquish their implied right to prey upon the settlers, and during the French and Indian War and at divers other times the horrors of barbaric warfare raged about these sturdy old walls. This was the first permanent English capital of the Maine settlements.

The original Maine colony was governed from Massachusetts, of which it was an integral part until the year 1820, on April 15 of which year it became a part of the Union. So it can be stated that the first executive building of Maine was the old State House in Boston, but there is no doubt that the honor of being the first capitol on Maine territory falls to the lot of Fort Pemaquid.

At the time the Pine Tree State was admitted to the Union in 1820, Portland was selected as the capital and continued as such until 1832, when the seat of government was removed to Augusta. Augusta was founded in 1639 as Cushnoc, and went through the vicissitudes of Indian warfare to which all the Maine cities were subjected.

The present State House at Augusta was begun in 1828 and finished in 1831, the year before the seat of government was removed to Augusta. It is built of white granite with ten monolithic Doric columns and a graceful dome surmounts the structure, from which a far-reaching view can be obtained.

In the Capitol Building are the legislative halls; the State Library of more than 50,000 volumes; the rotunda with its 112 battleflags and guidons of the Maine volunteers during the War of the Rebellion, and the oil portraits of Pepperell, Pownall, Knox, Washington and Lincoln.

The State House stands on the heights overlooking the Kennebec River, and despite its age is a very imposing structure which at once attracts attention.

The arms of the State of Maine display a silver shield, bearing a pine tree, with a moose at its foot; the word Maine below; and the motto—Dirigo, "I direct," above. The crest is a star; and the supporters, a husbandman and seaman.

G, MARCH 28 1902.

THE OLD TIME TRAINING DAYS.

Extracts from a Paper Read Before Maine Historical Society.

A meeting of the Maine Historical society was held at the rooms of the society in the public library building yester day afternoon. "Recollections of the Old Time Militia and Annual General Muster" was the title of the paper read by Mr. S. B. Cloudman of Gorham. He said in part:

As a holiday of the olden time nothing came so near the mark of perfect satisfaction to the average country boy as the good old fashioned muster. In comparison all other red letter days sank into insignificance. For the time the patriotic zeal of old and young America was all awake and the "spirit of seventy-six" came to the front. Old soldiers related the stories of Lexington and Bunker Hill, told of the lack of pluck and courage on the part of the "Red Coats" and the daring and bravery of the Yankees under Washington and his generals.

The old general muster usually put in its appearance in September about "husking" time. Then all the enrolled militia in the neighboring towns received notice that they were "hereby ordered to meet at the usual place of parade armed and equipped as the law directs to do military duty and await further orders." In this section the usual place was in Capt. Roble's field nearly opposite the southern terminus of the Gray road at Gorham village. Early in the morning of the muster day soldiers were seen on all roads leading to the muster fields. Cavalry men mounted on fine horses came galloping in from the adjoining towns. The wild dash of those well trained horses with their military equipage, the waving plumes from the steel clad helmets of the riders, the heavy sabres hung with clanking chains, the long brass horse pistols with flint locks, the spurred boots with high tops and the noble bearing of the men and officers gave a very formidable appearance to this part of the brigade and completely astonished the enthusiastic boy of those times.

When I first saw soldiers on the muster fields very few companies had uniforms, and these who had were called independent companies. The enrolled militia wore the common citizens' dress and were sarcastically called "string beaners."

Every able bodied man between the ages of 18 and 45 was required by law to furnish his own gun and equipments and appear at the May training and at the general muster in September. A heavy fine was imposed on all the soldiers who should fail to appear or whose guns or equipments should fail to pass muster.

The writer then went on to describe the equipment of these militiamen. They had flint lock muskets with steel or iron ramrods, a bayonet and sheath, cartridge box made of wood and capable of holding 24 rounds of powder and ball, two spare flints, a powder horn, a priming wire and brush and a "gill cup." The regulation bullet of those days was all lead and perfectly round and was called an ounce ball. The priming wire and brush were used to keep the old flint lock in good working order. Then there was a knapsack containing a blanket roll and bread pocket. This was usually made from the green, untanned skin of our common Maine coast seal with the coarse bristly hair left on. The letter of the company and figure of the regiment were coarsely stamped on the outside of the knapsack. These accoutrements were conveniently fastened with belts and shoulder straps of bright red.

In those days it was thought necessary to give the soldiers something besides coffee to drink, and the state furnished spirit of some kind, perhaps for the stomach's sake. This treat, usually new rum and molasses, was mixed and brought into the field in common wooden pails by soldiers detailed for the purpose. They came once in the forenoon and once in the afternoon, and each thirsty veteran helped himself with his "gill cup." There was always a notable activity in the maneuvering after the grog had been passed.

The common stovepipe silk hats which many of the old militia wore while on duty, were tipped back to a slant of about forty-five degrees while each man seemed to take an unusual interest in trying to keep his neighbor in line and the manual of arms was performed with surprising dexterity. The musicians put in their extra "licks" and all went as merry as a marriage bell. In the afternoon the paymaster came with a bag of cash and gave to each soldier a silver half dollar in payment for his services for the day. The time for firing came at about 5 p. m. The order, "prime and load" passed from company to company the length of the battle line. The infantry commenced firing by platoons, then by company and then the rapid firing of the battalion was accompanied by the booming of artillery. And such a racket! The heavy field pieces mounted on clumsy wheels were dragged hurriedly from one part of the field to the other by racing teams of four and six horses. On this occasion the "cavalry charge" was sounded from the bugle and was immediately followed by the wild dash of "troopers" withdrawn sabers sweeping the field in unbroken lines giving to this maneuver an almost indescribable grandeur. This mingled with the continual roar of cannon, the incessant rattle of musketry, endless clouds of smoke, the harsh notes of the drum and the cheers and yells of the excited soldiers, gave to the whole scene a decidedly warlike appearance.

In those days rum was sold for three cents a glass at nearly all the shanties on the muster field and in consequence there were some lively fights during the day. Penfield Green, a boatman, from the old Oxford and Cumberland canal was a tall, wiry, long armed, big fisted fellow with a "club foot," always ready for a fight and almost always in one. He once whipped a crew of six sailors at a muster in Gorham, using two of them up so badly that they had to go to Dr. Baxter's office for repairs before going back to Portland.

The writer also spoke of the old time gingerbread, nothing like which has ever been known since the musters passed away.

---

national conception. Take these Tamil proverbs as illustration:

"What is that poison which appears like nectar? Woman."

"What is the chief gate to hell? Woman."

"What is cruel? The heart of a viper. What is more cruel? The heart of a woman. What is most cruel of all? The heart of a soulless, penniless widow."

"He is a fool who considers his wife as his friend."

"Educating a woman is like putting a knife into the hands of a monkey."

A Golden Wedding.

Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Gookin of Waterville street celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage. They came to this city forty years ago. Mr. Gookin was born in Hollis Nov. 30, 1825. His father, a lawyer by profession, was a captain in the war of 1812. His grandfather, Judge Gookin of Hampton, N. H., a captain serving through the whole of the Revolutionary war, was one of the founders of the New Hampshire branch of the order of Cincinnati. Mrs. Gookin was born in Wilmot, N. H., March 12, 1828. Her maiden name was Phebe Dole, on her mother's side a direct descendant from Col. Ethan Allen. On the Dole side her great grandmother was a sister to Daniel Webster's mother. They have two children, J. W. Gookin, Mechanic Falls, and Mrs. E. C. Carll, Buxton. They have four grandchildren and four great grandchildren. The evening was made pleasant with music and reading of a poem by Mrs. Wm. Carll of Buxton. The aged couple received under an arch of green upon which were the figures in gold color 1852-1902. Many friends called leaving tokens of their respect and esteem. There were very interesting remarks from their pastor, Rev. A. H. Wright.

MAINE COUNCIL, NO. 7, R. & S. M.

SACO, MAINE

MENU

FISH.

Salmon and Peas

REMOVES.

Cold Roast Turkey
Cold Tongue
Duchess Pototoes

ENTREES.

Lobster Salad
Escalloped Oysters

ICE CREAM.

Neapolitan Ice Cream
Watermelon Ice Cream
Frozen Pudding

CAKE.

Philadelphia Pound
Fancy Cakes
Lady Fingers
Assorted Macaroons
Italian Kisses
Almond Sponge Drops

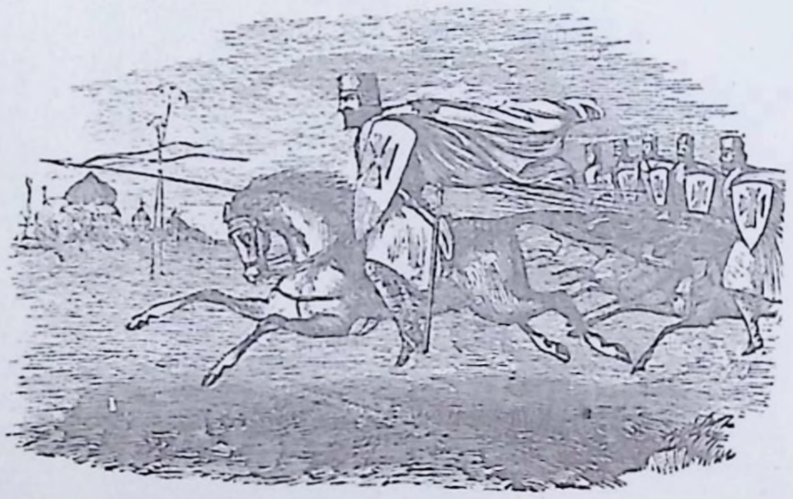
Andover Rolls
Russian Sticks
Butter
Celery
Cheese Straws
Coffee
Chocolate

CIGARS

April 22, 1902.

H. C. TANNER, Caterer, Haverhill, Mass.

Bradford Commandery
No. 4,



Knights Templar.

LIMERICK.

and Mrs. F. H. Oakes, who have the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. son, returned to their home in Saco nday.

s. Harriet Woodman and Mr. Arthur ws spent Monday with Mr. and . P. Johnson.

Knew How to Wait.

"Supposing you wait here in this comfortable seat by the elevator while I match these two samples of ribbon," said Mrs. Mayfair sweetly to her husband, who had been entrapped into going shopping with her. When she came back she said contritely:

"Have I kept you waiting an unpardonably long time, you poor dear?"

"Oh, I haven't minded it," he said cheerfully. "I just jumped onto a car and ran out to the league grounds and saw most of the ball game, and then I took a little spin in the park with Dorton in his new auto. Did you match the samples?"

"One of them. It's so provoking. I'll have to come in again to-morrow, for they're closing the store now."—Lippincott's Magazine.

FOR "HONEST SAM" LORD'S LEECHES.

~~Boston Globe~~

Elton B. Coker Makes a Contract to Draw a Pail of Water From the Saco River Each Morning.

1902.

SACO, Me, June 14—In the famous back shop of "Honest Sam" Lord, the Factory island druggist, who has twice been the gubernatorial nominee of the democratic party of Maine, hangs a photograph of Elton B. Coker, a widely known young business man, in the act of drawing a pail of water from the Saco river, which runs by the back door of the drug establishment.

Under the picture, in the handwriting of Mr Lord, who has several times been elected mayor of the city, and who has held many other offices of trust within the gift of the democratic party, are these words:

"Pursuant to the conditions of the contract made this day, Elton B. Coker brought his first pail of water from the Saco river, to preserve the life of the leeches, who are unable to live in water that is supplied by the water company. Every day for the next year Coker will, according to the contract above, lug a pail of fresh water. May the Lord give him courage and strength to fulfill the contract."

Every morning, rain or shine, Mr Coker can be seen on the bridge drawing the pail of water for the leeches to sport in during the remainder of the day. This he will do according to the contract for the rest of the year. There are many bets as to whether he will live up to the contract, and many predictions are made as to how long he will continue to draw a pail of water each morning.

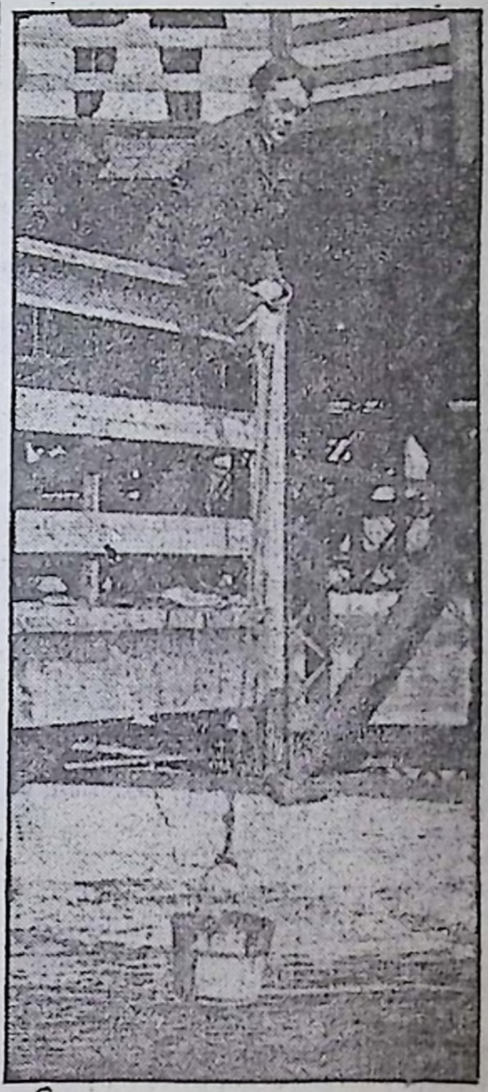
Mr Lord supplements his pharmaceutical business by trading in leeches, which he furnishes to physicians. He has been engaged in this side line for nearly half a century, and at present is about the only man in this section that keeps them in stock. A new filter was recently put in by the local water company and "Honest Sam" discovered that the water did not contain sufficient animal substance to keep the leeches alive.

He announced one morning at the daily session held in the picturesque back shop that he should be compelled to retire from that branch of the business, as he could not bother to bring a fresh supply of water from the river each day.

Mr Coker, who occupied one of the benches, spoke up as follows:

"Now, look here, governor, I don't want you to discontinue this branch of the trade, and in order that you may continue I will agree to lug a pail of water from the river each morning for the next 12 months."

A contract was then drawn up and the following morning Mr Coker began its fulfilment. A few days ago Mr Lord took a picture of Mr Coker in the act of drawing the daily supply from the river. As long as the young business man continues to bring water, just so long will Mr Lord deal in leeches.



ELTON B. COKER
Drawing Water from Saco River.
(Photo taken by "Honest Sam" Lord.)

VERY SUDDEN.

Telegram Announces the Death in New York of Mrs. Carrie Cleaves Chilvers

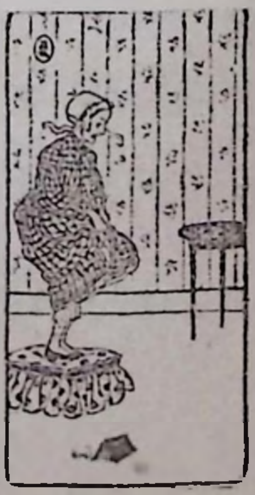
A telegram was received last night giving news of the death at New York of Mrs. Carrie Cleaves Chilvers, formerly of Saco.

Mrs. Horace Woodman, Simon Adams and Arthur Andrews left this morning for New York and particulars of her death are not to be obtained. It seems however that she had been sick and one report is that she had been under treatment at a sanitarian. Mrs. Woodman received a letter Saturday stating that Mrs. Chilvers had improved in health and was gaining strength and none of her relations here supposed that her condition was critical. Her sudden death is understood to have been from heart trouble.

Her husband, Hugh Grant Chilvers, was with an opera company in the South at the time of her death.

Mrs. Chilvers has many friends and acquaintances in the two cities to whom the news of her sudden death will be a sad shock.

It is expected that she will be brought to Rochester, N. H., for burial.



FOR SALE.—An antique table by an old lady with spindle legs. Apply to ——.

JOURNAL MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 2 1902.

Foot-Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. The following letter is the third in the series.

The ride from Saco to the Pool is one of the pleasantest and most interesting to be found anywhere. We are hardly willing to except the "Fore-side road" between Portland and North Yarmouth. The road is extremely narrow and crooked, but hard as flint gravel can make it. Its sudden turns are constantly presenting to you the most varied and beautiful scenery. The river, with its windings on one hand, well cultivated fields, dense forests, huge piles of granite intermingled on the other, beautiful brooks and ponds everywhere, their margins lined with the graceful willow, and the roadside adorned with a variety of wild flowers, are among the things that keep the attention constantly awake, and make the ride so agreeable. Following this is to continue a subject of both doubts and fears with us. The ruthless hand of innovation and "improvement" we fear will soon be widening, straightening, tearing down and building up, until every vestige of its antiquity and native beauty shall have disappeared. When that day arrives, a ride to the Pool will be a very humdrum affair, and we know of one at least, who would infinitely prefer sculling his way, "solitary and alone," down the river in a fisherman's punt.

Leaving Nason's hill, you pass on your left the splendid orchard of the late Daniel Cleaves, a gentleman who knew, not only how to accumulate a large fortune, but how to spend it in the gratification of a refined and well cultivated taste. The old Gilpatrick, Jordan and Gordon places follow in succession, having undergone but few changes for the last century, and strengthening a little the faith of such timid fellows as ourself in the permanency of the world. Crossing "West Brook" bridge, we were forcibly reminded of the "many a time and oft" that we had traced the brook—our own dear "West brook"—to its source, catching the beautiful golden trout. Ah, those were days of enjoyment, when, with pockets full of worms, a hat full of trout, a head devoid of care and a heart full of enthusiasm, we would trudge and swelter under a burning sun all day, and at night be sent supperless to bed for "playing truant." Among the many instances of vamping up old stories for new, we think we recognize one in the following, where a boy said to his father one day when there was no wind and the heavens were a little overcast: "Father, they say the trout bite now." "Well, well, my son," said the father, "you mind your work, and you may be sure they won't bite you."

Leaving West Brook bridge, you pass many interesting spots before you reach the Webster meeting-house or rather a house made of the venerable relics of that old house, the very majesty of whose appearance would inspire us with more awe than a whole village of modern meeting-houses, with their ministers to boot. Mr. Webster was once the minister of the town, settled for life, after the custom of those days. A difficulty, however, grew up in this church in consequence of a portion of them, including, we believe, the late Judge Thacher and Jere Hill, Esq., being Unitarians. The difficulty increased, until it resulted in a compromise, by which Mr. Webster was to give up his pastoral relation, receiving $2,000. There being nothing in the contract, however, prohibiting his preaching in the same town or elsewhere, a considerable portion of the society followed Mr. Webster and retained him as their pastor till near the close of his life. In the meantime, the liberal portion of the church, who remained after the practical secession, erected a new house on the elevation just below "King's corner," which was long known under the imposing title of "Temple of Reason." But what is very curious in all this matter and indeed is the only point to which we have been tending, is that the first clergyman settled in the Temple of Reason was the Rev. John Turner, whose orthodoxy was not a whit behind, or a degree cooler than that of John Calvin himself.

This curious fact was followed by one still more so, to wit, Mr. Webster becoming a Unitarian himself, and being fully reconciled to his former friends, Judge Thacher and Mr. Hill, with whom he lived on terms of the warmest intimacy through the remainder of their lives. But this is not all. When, in process of time the extreme age of Mr. Webster rendered it necessary to have as a colleague, an orthodox man of the first water was selected, and by way of keeping up the contraries, soon afterward, a Unitarian clergyman, (the Rev. Thomas Tracy) was settled at the "Temple of Reason." Whether this was all fortuitous, or brought about by special and ingenious efforts for the purpose, we are not familiar enough with those times to say.

Of Mr. Webster, our recollections are both vivid and pleasant. He was of the "old school" of divines—loved a good dinner, and had a fund of anecdote as inexhaustible as the ocean. In stature, he was short, though his body was long. The latter, moreover, had a longitudinal expansion that seemed in better keeping with his tastes than his salary. From the rotundity of his body, shortness and smallness of his legs, some perhaps would be malicious enough to say that he looked like a "robustious beer barrel standing upon skids"—we would say no such thing. He was a kind-hearted old man, and liked to see everybody happy. His stories were not only good in themselves, but their excellence derived an additional flavor from the manner in which they were related. From a paralytic affection, or some other cause, he was subject to a constant shaking, particularly of the head. His words, therefore, instead of coming from his mouth in a continued stream, propelled by the lungs, were shaken out, and came along sufficiently scattering to allow you to enjoy the whole, and accompanied by his own peculiar laugh, which was irresistibly contagious. There was a rich vein of humor running through his composition, which all the influence of his profession was unable to control. He was a gentleman of very respectable talents, and published several sermons which were highly creditable to him.

Passing from the Webster meeting house, we soon come to the Pel. Moore place, where there is a beautiful brook dashing over slate ledges, willow trees in abundance, a graceful curve in the road, a rustic bridge, and other things to make it quite a romantic spot.

Half a mile farther on, we come to the "Lassell lane," leading to what was once a ferry across the river, the principal public travel then being, that is, before the day of bridges, along or near the seashore. Near the termination of this lane, on the elevated and beautiful point nearly opposite the "Ferry place," we can just remember, once stood what was called a windmill. It was built for the grinding of corn, but was somehow very unfortunate at that business. The precise difficulties we may have forgotten, but believe that, in the first place, a gale of wind was required to set it in motion, and when once fairly under way, it went so like lightning, that it not only ground the corn, but its own stones and machinery, thereby being, to all intents and purposes, in the eye of the law, a felo de se. If Don Quixote could have seen it going under the pressure of one of our old-fashioned northeasters, we doubt if he ever would have indulged the quixotic idea of attacking a windmill. It was more "terrible than an army with banners." This mill, we suspect, would hardly have been called to order by any of the good farmers in the neighborhood, if it had attempted what was once charged upon a member of one of the Western legislatures. This member, whose speeches measured rather better by their superficial than cubic contents—a man of words and wind, rather than of sense and substance—was one day blowing a tremendous blast upon his oratorical trumpet, stopping, however, at the end of almost every sentence to take breath and sip water, when another member rose to a question of order. "Please to state your point, sir," said the speaker. "My question," said the wag, "is this: Whether it is in order for a windmill to go by water."

The origin of windmills seems to be involved in some obscurity. Can you enlighten us upon the subject? Pomponius Sabinus, who wrote in the fifteenth century, says they were in use among the Romans, but some are led to doubt it as Vitruvius and Seneca, who wrote upon the power and advantages of the wind, say nothing of them. Some have contended that they were in use in the sixth century, while others maintain that they were introduced into Europe by the Crusaders. Gibbon says they were first invented in the dry country of Asia Minor. Being in a hurry to reach the Pool, we cannot pursue the subject further at this time, but really hope that a point so full of one, at least, of the great elements of nature, will not be permitted, by our learned men, to remain much longer in obscurity.

Just before reaching "the old burying ground" the remains of an old house, or rather a portion of its cellar, is seen upon a high, rocky elevation, upon the right, and near to a pond, whose name we have forgotten. There, once stood the house of a Mr. Jones, and well do we recollect his lank and wrinkled visage, his drumstick legs, his red worsted cap, his woebegone, hen-pecked appearance. His wife confined herself to her bed for a great number of years, an incurable hypochondriac. Never have we felt a stronger draught upon our pity than when she used to compel the old man to fill his pockets with stones, and sit upon the margin of the pond night after night, tossing them in at frequent intervals, thereby keeping the frogs quiet, and permitting her to sleep. We never pass this pond without thinking of the poor old man, and offering a prayer of requiescat in pace to his soul.

A few rods onward, upon the left, is "the old burying ground," from which our letter is dated. It is on a sandy eminence, and until within a year or two, has been entirely unenclosed, and exposed to all sorts of depredations. Often have we seen the bones lain bare by the sand being blown off. There were formerly many stones there with very quaint inscriptions and curious epitaphs upon them, and of a very ancient date, but now we observe but few left. We rejoice to perceive that the town has now surrounded this interesting spot with a substantial stone wall. Speaking of epitaphs, we picked one up the other day, written for a dog, which interested us not a little, inasmuch as we once had a dog of the same name, to whom we were much attached. We give it to you as we found it:

Beneath this stone—in this lone spot,
  Poor "Boun" has his bed;
His Master's call he heedeth not—
  To all caresses, dead.

No more his deep-mouthed, mellow bark,
  Shall wake the drowsy night;
No more his bounding playfulness
  Shall give the boys delight.

The cattle in the pasture range,
  Shall miss his merry call,
While grunters round the door rejoice
  O'er his untimely fall.

How brief, to him, has been life's dream—
  Scarce six months did it last;
And yet we may not mourn for him,
  The ills of life are past.

From kicks of cross, unfeeling wights,
  Stones from unthinking boys,
From snarls and growls and bloody fights,
  And hosts of canine woes,

He's haply 'scaped—Peace to thy soul
  If soul thou hadst, poor Bose;
We'll never be ashamed to love
  What's been a part of home.

On this spot, or near it, so far as we have been able to trace the matter, the first regular meeting house was erected. There appears to have been no regular ministry until 1661, when the Rev. Seth Fletcher was employed for one year. The first record on the town books in reference to him is as follows: "June, 1662. It is consented to make a rate for Mr. Fletcher's diet, £10. 3. 0." At a public meeting, the next month, the town hired a house of John Rice "for the accommodation of the minister," and agreed to pay him £5, therefor, "merchantable fish." He does not appear to have been re-engaged at the end of his term, but in 1666, two candidates were balloted for, Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Chauncey. The latter carried the election by a vote of twenty-four to eleven. He remained but one year, and at a town meeting in reference to him the following vote was passed: "It is the consent of the major part of this meeting, that Master Chauncey may be safely sent home as speedily and conveniently as may be. Mr. F. Cook and R. Booth are, appointed by this meeting to take care for his passage at the town charge." The import of this is somewhat equivocal, but the most charitable view that can be taken of it is, that Mr. Chauncey was kindly removed to his home in Massachusetts in consequence of ill health. In 1669, Mr. Fletcher was re-engaged at a salary of £50 a year. In the valuable history of Mr. Folsom, we find a letter from this same Mr. Fletcher, to Increase Matther, dated at "Elizabeth Towne, March 25, 1681," from which we will make a brief extract. "I have been much molested with Quakers here, since I came. New ones coming in one after the other. Upon February last, upon the motion of two of the sect, one of which two is a schoolmaster to some children in the town (by a nation a Scott, by name John Urquehart,) by former profession (as fame makes known to me) a Popish priest. A schollar he doth profess himself to be and I find that he hath the Latin tongue. The business of that day was for me to maintain an assertion, viz: That a Quaker, living and dying as a Quaker, (without repentence) must find out a new gospel, which might afford them hope of salvation, for that God hath revealed in his Holy Word, there was no salvation for them in their impenitent condition. I opened the terms, explicated by way of distinction of seducers and seduced, and to their sinnes, and likewise that God expected from the one and other sort, which being done, (although there were four or five more Quakers in the throng, yet none appearing in the cause but the scholar aforesaid, and a Chirugeon) I demanded of what they had to say against my explanation. Instead of speaking pertinently, the schollar begins to tell the people a story of Moses, Ezra, Habaccuk, their being Quakers. Whereupon, having the people on account of the business of the day, I proceeded to six several arguments by which to make good my assertion, viz: That a Quaker, living and dying as a Quaker, (without repentance) according to what God hath revealed in his word, he could not be saved. I, in every argument, demanded what part of the argument they would deny; but instead of answer, there was railing and threatening me that my destruction was nigh at hand. To prove the minor, I continually produced their own authors, which so exceedingly gauled them, that then they set themselves to humming, singing, reeling their heads and bodies (antique like) whereby both to disturb me and to take off the people from attending to what I had to say for maintaining the assertion."

This extract is rather long, it must be confessed, but knowing how deeply you are interested in the study of polemics, we could not forbear giving you this admirable specimen. Besides, it is well enough to let the broadbrims know what they have to expect hereafter. Poor, deluded souls! We suppose they have been living along in fancied security, relying upon their virtuous and holy lives, when their damnation was conclusively and incontrovertibly, (except by "humming" and "reeling") settled by the Rev. Seth Fletcher, as long ago as 1681.

The pond near by, (not the Jones pond, but one on the other side of the hill,) though considerably diminished in size, is still a pond and looks as placid and contented as it did when we were a boy.—How far that runs back into the shade of years you will excuse us for not being very particular about. It still affords good beverage for horses or else "old Switch" is a dissembler and a cheat. We have always regarded this pond with some degree of awe from the circumstances of hearing related when a mere child with all the horrors with which some good old ladies can embellish a thing of that sort the story of a man's pitching over his horse's head into the pond and being drowned one dark night, having stopped to water his horse as was supposed. The old apple tree that once stood upon its margin I could not find, not even its stump nor the remnant of a stump. We were therefore half inclined to believe that from its long proximity to a graveyard it had become infected and some dark night had spirited itself away, trunk, branches and root—forever forsaking a spot where it had so long stood a faithful sentinel over a pond which had in turn served as a mirror to reflect the old sentinel's stately proportions and beautiful foliage. Of one thing we are certain, that wherever it has gone, it carries in its body a bullet from "longtom", planted there in 1814, under the aim of our own right eye. Well do we remember, when returning from Hill's Point westerly of the Pool, and from Jordan's Point, afterwards "Fort Squib," where we had been for a day or two as "a gallant volunteer," in the cause of our county against the whole of Great Britain in general, and of the Bulwark, seventy-four, and all her barges, in particular, of expending a portion of our surplus courage and patriotism upon that poor old unoffending apple tree. As we have never done such a wanton, cruel thing since, we hope we have been forgiven for that.

Making a graceful turn around the pond to your right, there is presented, on you left, "a heap", as they say in the Western states, of dry, white sand,—and what we regard as a physiological anomaly, a grove of willows springing up out of it, almost as joyous and rampant as if they were in their own native bed of low wet soil. How is it to be accounted for? It looks as unnatural to us, as it would to see blackberries flourishing upon a snow drift. We know it has been said that "this genus was regarded as the most difficult to understand of the whole vegetable world, as the male and female flowers were situated upon different plants, and appear before the expansion of the leaves." What then? This doesn't explain how such old soakers contrive to get along with nothing in the world to drink, for water would no more stop in that sand than it would stop in a riddling sieve.

A little higher up and beyond the sand hill, stands the old Jordan house, now occupied by Ralph Tristram Jordan, Esq. It is one of the oldest houses in town, having been built by Judge Rishworth Jordan, who was among the most influental and distinguished of the early settlers. It is delightfully situated commanding a fine view of the ocean and the river. It is about half a mile from the latter and directly opposite its mouth.

A this point, by the river, among the croppings out of the ledges, and granite boulders, there is a rich soil covered with clusters of the walnut, which has a more beautiful foliage than any other of our forest trees. The whole scenery here is delightful and romantic—among other evidences of which, we might cite the fact, that the Indians from Penobscot and Passamaquoddy, who sail along the coast annually, in their birchen canoes, stopping at favorable points for the manufacture and sale of baskets, have pitched their tents upon this spot. We have always observed that they have a fine eye for the beauties of nature, and generally select the most romantic spots, even for the residence of a day.

Before closing this letter, we wish to communicate a fact which cannot fail to be interesting to the whole community. All of us have seen, even within a few years past, various things, good and bad, attributed to John Smith. We have even read of his being imprisoned, drowned, executed, &c. &c. Now we have the indubitable evidence of the records of the town of Biddeford, and he died somewhere between 1685 and 1700, although Mr. Folsom, in the history of Saco and Biddeford, says, "he outlived all the first planters, with the exception, perhaps, of Mr. Watts." His tenacity of life has always been a matter of wonder, but though he could outlive all the planters, he could not outlive his destiny. Poor John Smith, like the rest of mankind, had to yield to inexorable fate, and take his place among the silent tenants of the grave. The fact, therefore, being conclusively settled by the record, against which the lawyers say, we can aver nothing, we hope that hereafter the newspaper paragraph writers will let him rest in quietness and peace.

BOCCACCIO.

(Eugene Field in the Chap-Book.)

One day upon a topmost shelf,
  I found a precious prize, indeed,
Which father used to read himself,
  But did not want us boys to read;
A brown old book of certain age,
  (As type and binding seemed to show),
While on the spotted title page
  Appeared the name "Boccaccio."

I'd never heard that name before,
  But in due season it became
To him who fondly brooded o'er
  Those pages a beloved name.
Adown the centuries I walked
  'Mid pastoral scenes and royal show;
With seigneurs and their dames I talked—
  The crony of Boccaccio!

Those courtly knights and sprightly maids,
  Who really seemed disposed to shine
In gallantries and escapades,
  Anon became great friends of mine;
Yet was there sentiment with fun,
  And oftentimes my tears would flow
At some quaint tale of valor done,
  As told by my Boccaccio.

In boyish dreams I saw again
  Bucolic belles and dames of court,
The princely youth and monkish men
  Arrayed for sacrifice or sport;
Again I heard the nightingale
  Sing as he sang those years ago
In his embowered Italian vale
  To my revered Boccaccio.

And still I love that brown old book,
  I found upon the topmost shelf—
I love it so I let none look
  Upon that treasure but myself!
And yet I have a strapping boy
  Who (I have every cause to know)
Would to its full extent enjoy
  The friendship of Boccaccio.

But boys are, oh! so different now
  From what they were when I was one!
I fear my boy would not know how
  To take that old raconteur's fun.
In your companionship, O friend,
  I think it wise alone to go,
Plucking the gracious fruits that bend
  Where'er you lead, Boccaccio!

So rest you there upon the shelf,
  Clad in your garb of faded brown;
Perhaps, some time, my boy himself
  Shall find you out and take you down.
Then may he feel the joy once more
  That thrilled me, filled me years ago
When reverently I brooded o'er
  The glories of Boccaccio.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 14, 1902

Foot-Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. The following letter is the fifth in the series

You will recollect we are now at the "Pool." Among the first things, you know, with the geographer in decribing a country, after giving the boundaries, is to enumerate its natural productions. Now, though no geographer, we should feel that we had committed a very great sin of omission, if we had failed to speak of some of the natural productions of the "Pool." And, among these, what deserves to be named among the lobsters? Among all the varieties of fish, whether crustaceous or otherwise, there is nothing that can shell out such inviting and excellent food. They abound in the waters of "Winter Harbor" and all about "The Neck" and are usually caught in a sort of basket trap, which is sunk at the proper place, and the lobster tolled into it by an appropriate bait. The construction of the trap is such, that once in, the lobsters are unable to get out. We have seen them caught with the spear, where the water was shoal, and grand sport it was. Far pleasanter, most will think, than "Old Black Peter's" mode of catching them. He was a negro who lived and died many long years ago, on the back of "The Neck." He had several strapping children, boys and girls, any of whom would have regarded a fight with a sea serpent as rare sport. These he used to take with him, in his batteau, when on an expedition for lobsters. The old man, with two small oars, rowing "cross-handed," would pull the boat over the ledges and shoal places, the children ranged upon each side, watching for lobsters. When one was discovered a bare foot was thrust overboard, the great toe placed in the lobster's claw, and in a twinkling the lobster was safely on board the boat A spike or small iron pry quickly caused the grasp of the claw to relapse, when the toe being released was ready for a similar service. This seems, to be sure, rather a cruel process, but you recollect the old fisherwoman's reply to one who complained of the cruelty of stripping off the skins of eels while the latter were alive: "Lor' bless yer Honor," said she, "it nothing when they gets used to it." For the accuracy of all our stories, we of course are not willing to pledge our personal voracity. You must take them as we have done, and subject, occasionally, to a little embellishment.

These fish have not only supplied the demands for them at Saco and Biddeford, and all the country back of them, but large quantities are anually carried to Boston and New York, where they are regarded as great luxuries. Their preservation has been attempted again and again, by "shad and alewive" legislatures, but their own natural fecundity accomplishes this purpose far better than penal enactments. Doctor Baster, a naturalist of some distinction, says he "counted 12,444 eggs under the tale of a female lobster, besides those that remained in the body unproduced." The attempt to increase or diminish such creatures by artificial means, would probably be about as effectual as Dame Partington's attempt to mop up the ocean. Our lobster belongs to the genus crawfish, which we have seen thus described: "A crustaceous genus, belonging to the family of decapoda macoruma (ten legged, long tailed) characterized by having the anterior part of the enlongated, semi-cylindric, superior shell produced to form a rostrum or beak; the abdomen large, slightly attenuated pesteriorly, composed of six joints, forming a tail quite as long, when extended, as the body, and terminating in five broad-fringed swimming appenduges, which fold laterally upon each other. In both sexes the under part of the abdomen is generally provided with five pairs of false claws, each terminated by two plates or plamonts. The exterior jaw-feet are mostly narrow, elongated, and do not entirely cover the other parts of the mouth. The gills are pyramidical, brush-shaped or plume-like, separated from each other by tendinous slips, and situated beneath the sides of the great superior shell, over the external base of the feet." There—if your breath has held out to go through with this, just inform me, if, in your opinion, anything is easier than for a man with a little learning to make a great fool of himself. Repeat such a description to a man who has been engaged all his life catching lobsters, and he would suppose you were either "talking Dutch," or that you were a little demented, and did not know exactly what you were talking about.

There are, however, a few peculiarities about these fish which it may be worth while to notice. It is said that their shell is annually renewed. At a particular season of the year, they apparently become "sick, languid and restless"—their flesh contracts, so as to enable them to draw the whole through the narrow joints and apertures, the old shell is then cast, and they remain only a few days before a new one begins to form. Some old fishermen with whom we have conversed, while admitting that the lobster renews its shell, as they occasionally catch them while the shell is new and soft, deny that this is done annually. And we must confess the reason offered has great force, viz: That lobsters are often caught covered with barnacles several years old. It is therefore, upon the whole, probable that if the shell is changed annually it is only up to a certain period when they cease to grow and become stationary. It is in the interval between the old and new shell, and while the latter retains its softness and elasticity, that the lobster obtains its growth for the year. Claws are occasionally lost in their combats with each other, which are said to be conducted with great ferocity, and by means of heavy thunder or the firing of cannon; but the facility with which they are restored, though never attaining the size of the lost ones, is most wonderful. The fact of their being sensible to the shock produced by the firing of cannon, seems to be well authenticated, and to this cause is attributed the fact of their having entirely deserted New York bay during the war of the revolution. When first taken from the water, their color is a dark green or brown. They become red only by boiling, which is always done before they are sent to market. We recollect to have seen a painting, in which, (the artist probably being unaware of this fact), fishermen were represented as hauling into their boats from the water, lobsters as red as the comb of a turkey cock.

You have undoubtedly eaten the lobster salad. There are few things that surpass it among mortal dishes. The Boston and New York epicures understand that thing far better, we fear, than they know when they have eaten enough.

Among the natural productions of the Pool, we ought not to omit the mention of clams. The flats surrounding the Pool are full of the small white clam, which, except during the summer months, is, in the estimation of many, but little inferior to the oyster, especially when cooked as they are at what are called "Clam-bakes"—a kind of social hilarious gathering, peculiar to Rhode Island and Massachusetts. The process is this: A hollow place is found or made in the ledge upon the shore, and heated by a long continued wood fire until it is like a baker's oven. Into this the clams, by tens of bushels, are thrown, and covered with green sea-weed. In less than half an hour, on drawing aside the sea-weed, they will all be found gaping to their utmost stretch, and inviting you to partake. They are eaten directly from the shell, after dipping them in a bowl of vinegar and pepper, and are delicious, however much city exquisites may choose to turn up their nose at them.

They are not only an excellent article of food, but are extensively used by fishermen for bait, and at times are their only reliance, as "hardheads" cannot be taken at pleasure.

They can bring their shells together with great force, and we shall not readily forget the time when a dog, sitting upon his haunches, and resting his tail in fancied security upon the ground, had it caught by one of the largest sized clams. The way he ran, said one standing by, "wasn't slow, I tell ye"—and the noise he made could not have been exceeded by a kennel of dogs and pups, and as many cats and kittens, all suddenly intermixed while in a state of excitement. The swinish part of creation at the Pool seems to be well adapted by nature for their peculiar location. For a considerable portion of the year, they obtain their food upon the flats, and being destitute of spades, nature has furnished them with a long, picked snout, and practice has given them skill, so that they turn up clams with great dexterity. We do not recollect to have heard of hogs being caught by the nose as the dog was by the tail. Why is it—unless the clam has a touch of the Jew about him and abominates pork?

There are some people who have a peculiar way of swearing, as well as Bob Acres in Sheridan's play of the Rivals, whom we have often heard using the term, by way of exclamation, "Oh faith and clams!" Can you give us the origin for it? Our researches for this purpose have extended no farther back than the landing of our forefathers upon the rock of Plymouth. It is well known that at one time they were kept from starvation by "the treasure hid in the sands" of Cape Cod, and their faith that an overruling Providence would sustain them and bring them triumphantly through all their perils. May not the phrase or exclamation be fairly traceable to this source? Oh, "faith and clams!" a much larger portion of the present prosperity, happiness and glory of New England may be attributable to you than her proud sons are now willing to admit! After showing this honorable and effectual agency of the clam in building up a great republic, finding a parallel in the formation of coral islands, we hope it will no longer be used by our orators as the synonym of stupidity. "As stupid as a clam" is often heard used as flippantly and unfeelingly as if the clam was "nobody nor nothing."

Again we ask our good mothers how they can be so unjust to the character of this inoffensive creature as to give its name to the worst kind of bread. If, the yeast being bad, or for some other cause, the bread comes from the oven heavy and glutinous, forthwith it is pronounced to be clammy, when the poor clam is as innocent of the whole matter as the fish from which Peter took the tribute money. But not merely bad bread but bad boys find a subject for comparison in clams. If you ever heard the phrase, "shut up your clamshell," used in the imperative mood and with considerable acidity of emphasis, you have only heard it applied to a bad boy, or to some one who was being very saucy and impudent. Against this we hope the clams will "solemnly protest" and be very clamorous about it, too, if they choose.

In speaking of other productions of the Pool, perhaps it would be fair to include halibut, mackerel, cod, pollock, bass, haddock, cusk, &c., &c., notwithstanding these fish are to be found all along shore. But, wherever found, most of them, particularly the halibut and mackerel, are inferior to no fish in the world. We say this advisedly, well knowing that we incur the risk of having every salmon's tail from the waters of the Kennebec and Penobscot shook at us with astonishment and indignation. We tire of salmon in a few weeks, but of halibut and mackerel one would almost as soon tire of working his lungs. Near by, on Hill's beach and on the Old Orchard beach, are also caught in great abundance, when attention is paid to it the striped bass known at the South as the rock fish where it is esteemed as perhaps the very best fish they have. In this section, for some reason or other, it does not appear to be so highly appreciated.

The mackerel is a migratory fish, visiting our coast annually. If we recollect rightly, it strikes the coast first, say about the 20th of May, near the Capes of Delaware, and then gradually and slowly wends its way North, and finally disappears off our extreme Northern and Eastern coasts. When they first strike the coast they are, generally, small and poor, but continue to increase in size and fatness as they come North. They are very capricious in their habits. While, at one time, they take the bait freely, and may be caught with hook and line in quantities without limit, at others they spurn all kinds of bait, and can only be caught by a net. When first taken from the water, they are beautiful both in shapes and colors. The latter, however, like those of the dolphin, lose much of their brilliancy after death. This is the same fish that was so celebrated with the ancient Romans, with which they made a pickle or sauce called Sarwm, and which was so highly esteemed. Can you tell me where they come from? They come upon our coast, it seems, in the spring, leave early in the autumn to appear again or some others in their stead, the next spring. In conversation with an intelligent traveler, a year or two ago, he informed us that at a particular time of the year which we have forgotten, a small fish, say three inches in length, precisely resembling our mackerel, was very abundant in the waters about Constantinople. Is it not very probable, then, that the mackerel is spawned in the Black sea; and afterwards come through the Bosphorus into the Mediterranean, from thence to the Atlantic, and then across the ocean to our shores? Perhaps the learned naturalist, if such a one could descend to read our humble letters, may laugh at our simplicity. But who cares? We have no scientific reputation to be affected by an erroneous opinion, and shall therefore hazard an opinion upon any and all subjects as we list.

The fishing business here is not confined to those who live at the Pool, or to those up the river, but quite a number of small vessels come here annually from Gloucester, Squam, Newburyport and other places along shore, and spend the fishing season.

Their fish are pickled and dried upon the Neck, or upon the islands, generally, by those who make it their business, and in the autumn are carried home, cured, and ready for a market. It is not necessary for them to go more than twenty miles to reach their best fishing grounds, and in consequence of this constant proximity to a harbor, disasters seldom occur. With the Marblehead and Cape Cod fishermen who go to the Grand Banks and Newfoundland, it is otherwise. The frequent loss of vessels with all their crews shows it to be a business fraught with immense peril. We have heard it stated that Marblehead has no more inhabitants and no more wealth now than it had prior to the revolution, growing out of the precariousness and dangers of the fishing business, to which the people here have been mainly devoted. And in many of the towns upon Cape Cod, it is said that widows constitute a very large proportion of the whole population.

We have always felt a peculiar interest in fishermen. They have many traits of character that mark them favorably among the various classes of our people. So large a portion of the Apostles and most intimate friends of our Saviour having been selected by him from among the fishermen, is certainly a distinction of which they may ever feel proud. That this was done to furnish proof that the power of Christ was derived from God alone, and to show that his religion was not dependent upon, nor essentially connected with learning, wealth, or human greatness of any sort, but was wholly spiritual, and adapted to the capacities and wants of the poor and illiterate, there can be no doubt. It has also been well observed that all great movements in society have their origin with the lower classes. But we have always had an indefinable impression that in addition to these, our Saviour had some peculiar object in selecting fishermen in preference to other classes. It is certain they have undergone fewer changes than any other portion of the human race. They have had the same distinctive features for "a time whereof the memory of man, if not history, runneth not to the contrary." nor is there any indication of essential change for the future. They are generally an inoffensive set of men, and under a rough exterior, carry warm and benevolent hearts. We never know an instance where they did not appear to take pleasure in rendering assistance where it was needed, and in doing acts of kindness. The nature of their business necessarily deprives them of most of the ordinary outward means for religious instruction, nor do we think, as a class, that they are generally religious by profession, but they certainly exhibit in their lives many of those homely virtues which our Saviour, in his Sermon on the Mount, gave so conspicuous a place among the elements of moral goodness. Their constant dependence on the favors of Providence for success in their business has contributed probably to give a religious tinge to their character, while their constant exposure to the perils and hardships of a sea life, begets a spirit of adventurousness and bravery, which makes them so formidable and daring when transferred to our ships of war. The united testimony of all our naval commanders is, that Northern fishermen are the best men in the world, whether in the ordinary discharge of ship duty, or in the soul-trying emergencies of battle.

It is to be regretted that their business is often so unprofitable as to compel them to abandon it for something else. No one, we suspect, ever heard of a fisherman's becoming rich by his business. This being well understood, moderate wants and a spirit of contentment are prominent elements in their character. There is one fact in regard to fishermen which we cannot omit in this slight sketch and that is, that seldom are they found arraigned at the bar of justice for the commission of crimes or lesser offenses, or even found engaged in litigation. This fact, which the frequenters of our courts will readily admit, is creditable to them and strongly indicative of the sound moral feeling prevailing among them.

But we fear we have been spinning this yarn to an unreasonable length, so we will slip the band and let the old wheel stand another week, perhaps forever.

TO LET.

At 4 School St., Saco, house for one family, all modern improvements, near electric car line. Apply 143 Main St., Saco.

D RECORD, JUNE 7, 1902.

THE WOODMAN PROPERTY.

House on Main Street Saco Could be Bought for $20,000.

While the Woodman property on Main street is for sale it will not be disposed of unless the heirs can receive their price, which is said to be in the neighborhood of $20,000. The Record is informed that a prominent Biddeford man has been looking over the property but whether he will make a bid for the place is not known. There has been a report about town that the place would be disposed of at a forced sale but this rumor the heirs emphatically deny. They will not sell until they can get somewhere near what it is worth. While they do not care to live in the handsome residence they would do so before they would sacrifice the place. If necessary they would let some one occupy the place who would pay the taxes and insurance, until they could find a purchaser. The valuation placed on the property is said to be in the vicinity of $12,000.

While there are stories in Saco to the effect that a new heir will appear to claim a part of the estate of Mrs. Woodman, those in a position to know deny all knowledge of any thing of the kind, and say they are almost positive that there is no foundation for the report.

He Paid for the Suppers.

Three friends who had been spending the evening at their club agreed that the one who did not do as his wife told him when he got home should pay for an oyster supper.

Smith, in trying to find the matches, trod on the cat.

"That's right," said his wife, waking up; "kill the poor cat, and have done with it!"

"Well," though Smith, "I'll have to kill the cat or pay for the supper." So he killed the cat.

Brown was no less fortunate when he arrived home. In the dark he stumbled against the piano.

"Why don't you break the piano?" demanded his wife.

Brown at once broke the piano.

When Jones got home he stumbled on the top step of the staircase.

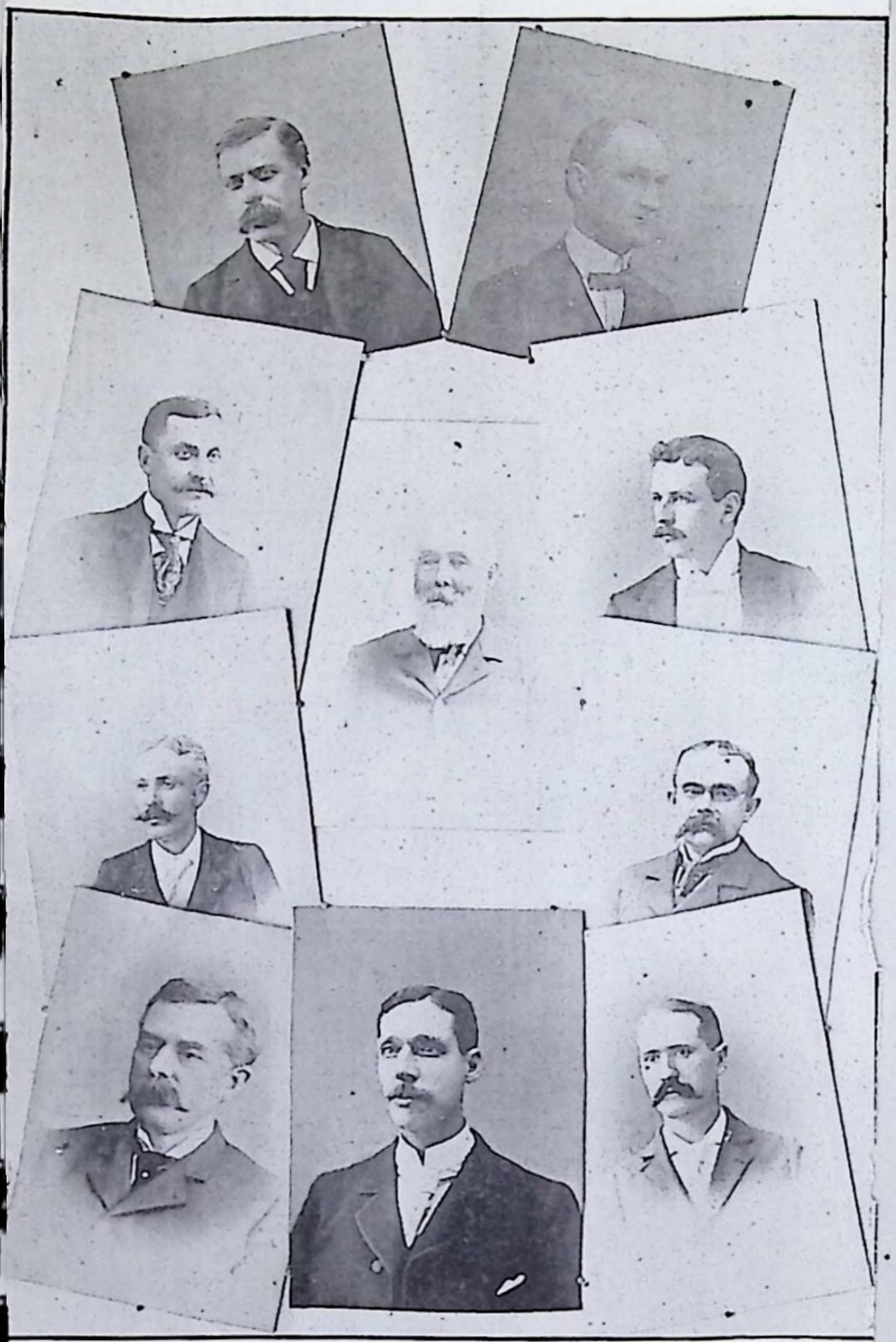
"Go on!" said his wife from the bedroom. "Tumble downstairs and break your neck."

"Not me!" answered Jones. "I'll pay for the suppers first!"—Answers.

The Daily Standard

Biddeford, Me., Jan. 16, 1893.

The act of Mrs. Horace Woodman of Saco in giving the use of a house in that city for two years for hospital purposes, was a commendable and generous one. The donor is a wealthy and public-spirited lady, and she will undoubtedly have the satisfaction of seeing the hospital that York county stands in such need of, start and develop from the beginning which she has provided so opportunely.



C. H. ANDREWS, Ex. Com., Biddeford.
FRED B. WIGGIN, Trustee, Saco.
H. R. JORDAN, Manager, Saco.
W. H. BRYANT, Asst. Mgr., Biddeford.
JOHN DREW, Vice-Presdent, So. Berwick.
REDERICK YATES, Trustee, Biddeford.
WILLIS T. EMMONS, Trustee, Saco.
GEO. F. GOODWIN, Trustee, Biddeford.
J. G. SHAW, Ex. Com., Biddeford.
F. F. BEAUREGARD, Trustee, Biddeford

WILLIAM J. BRADFORD. ARTHUR W. ANDREWS.

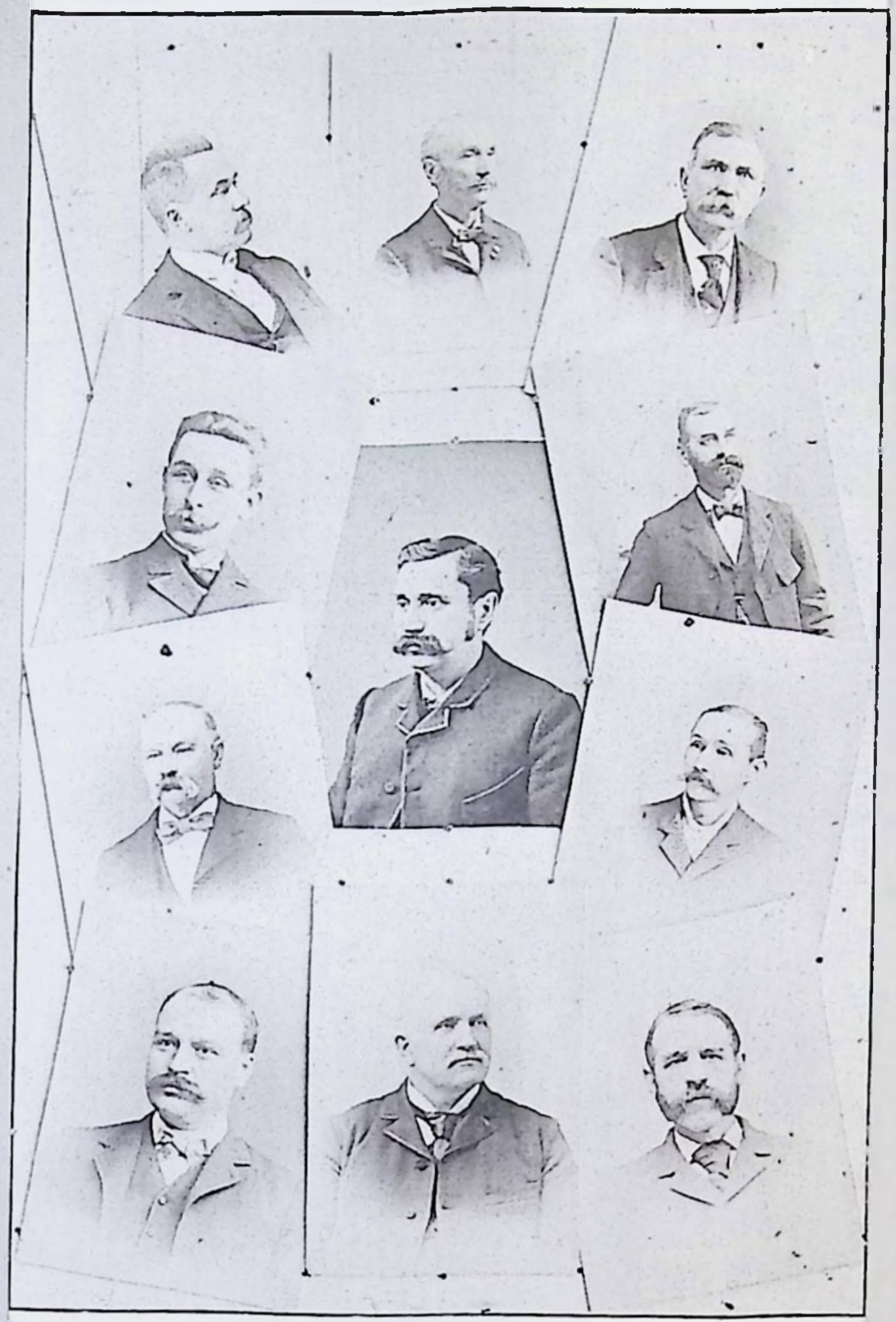
Bradford AND Andrews Co.,

Manufacturers of . . . . .

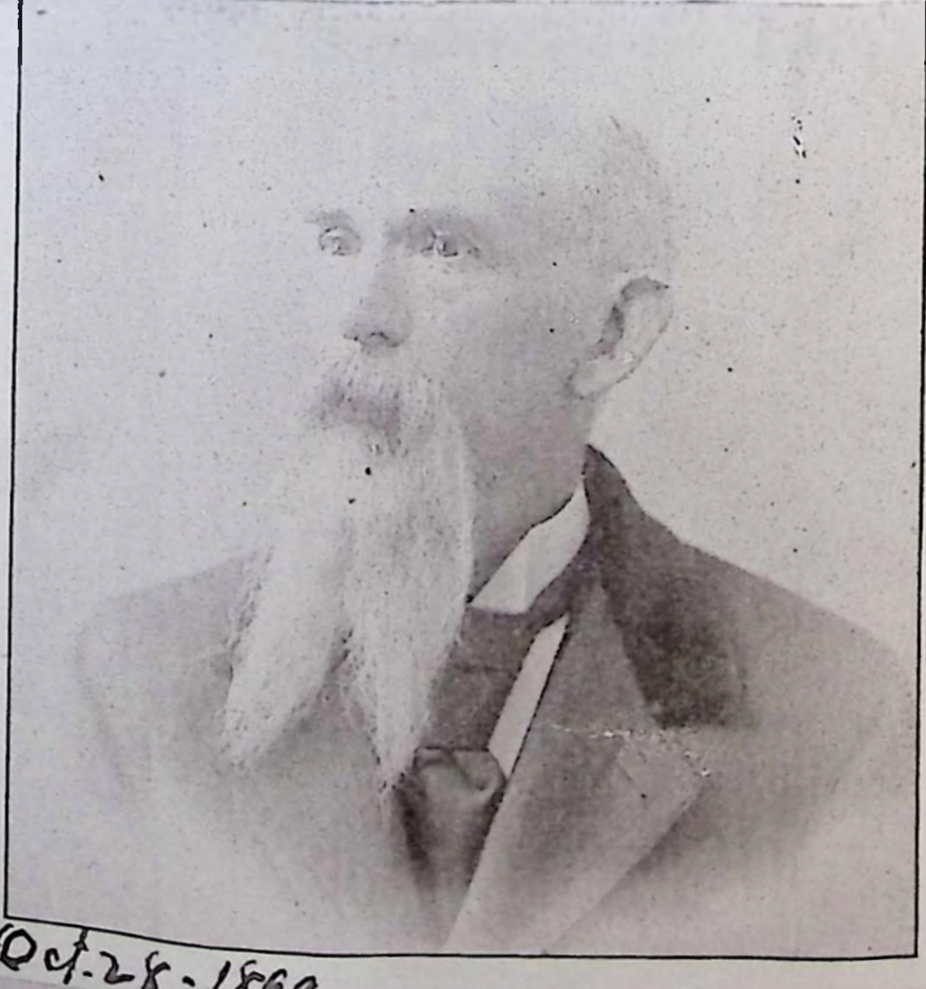
CIGARS.

223 Main St., Biddeford, Maine,
(Opposite the New Masonic Block.)

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF SMOKERS' ARTICLES.



CHAS. E. GOODWIN, Trustee, Biddeford.
MARSHALL FENDERSON, Trustee, Saco
S. S. ANDREWS, Secretary, Biddeford.
D. J. FOLEY, Trustee, Saco.
JAMES H. MILES, Trustee, Saco.
E. W. STAPLES, President, Biddeford.
COLLINS EMMONS, Trustee, Kennebunk.
A. A. DOLLIFF, Trustee, Biddeford.
GEO. H. BOOTHBY, Treasurer, Saco.
GEO. A. BERRY, Trustee, Biddeford.
JOHN M. DEERING, Trustee, Saco.



Oct-28-1899. W. J. BRADFORD.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 7 1902.

Foot-Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. *The following letter is the fourth in the series.*

After our long, we will not say wearisome journey, we find ourself at the Pool, comfortably enclosed in one of Marm Hussey's big chairs. And now, having time to look about us a little, let's "take an observation," ascertain our latitude and longitude, and give some account geographically and historically of the place. And we give you fair notice that we shall not take it for granted that you know anything of the place at all. For, per chance if you do, all your readers may not. At all events, those who feel "wise above what is written," after this notice can hop and skip ad libitum. We claim a right to be sober once in a while as well as other folks.

We begin then, secundem artem. The latitude of this place is about 43 degs., 30 min. North, its longitude 70 degs., 20 min. West from Greenwich, and is about nine miles distant from Saco Falls, following the road, but probably not more than half that distance by a direct line. The word "Pool" is generally used as a sort of generic term, embracing "Fletcher's Neck" and "Winter Harbor," although, in fact, they are distinct. Fletchers Neck is a long, narrow strip of land, extending Northeast and Southwest some two or three miles, and forms the sea wall on the South. On the Northerly side of this narrow strip, there is "the Pool" proper—a large basin of about a mile and a half in length, and half a mile wide, having an outlet upon the Northeast, of only a few rods wide, which is called "the Gut." On one side of the gut is the wharf of the late Capt. Thomas Cutts, and on the other, a high rocky bank. Through this narrow aperture, the water upon both the flood and ebb tide, runs with almost frightful rapidity. Through this and into the Pool, is often the resort of fishermen in times of severe storm, where perfect safety is found from whichever quarter the wind may blow. The Neck extends down by this, Northeasterly, a mile or so farther, which, with Wood Island and Beach Island, near its eastern extremity, Negro Island on the north, and Stage Island on the northwest, enclose a space large enough to hold the whole British navy, and constitute what is called "Winter Harbor." This, the outer harbor, is a very common resort for coasting and fishing vessels, hundreds of which may often be seen there, awaiting fair weather or a change of wind. A considerable portion of the Neck is a barreen heap of sand, and loose, smooth stones For cultivation, or any valuable purpose, a thousand acres of it would probably be worth about as much as a like quantity of clear, blue sky. On the ocean side, however, it has a beautiful hard beach, affording an excellent road from the main land to the promontory forming the end of the Neck, the latter being about a mile in length, and half a mile broad. The soil upon this, wherever it can struggle up between the rocks, is covered with a rich verdure, and yields bountifully of whatever is planted or sown. Upon this promontory, there are now some twenty houses, occupied principally by persons who have, until lately, devoted themselves to the fishing business in some of its various branches. This is one of the earliest settled portions of New England, and was visited by a company under Richard Vines as early as 1661, four years before the landing at Plymouth. They were sent out by Sir Fernando Gorges, and after having explored the interior, to an extent not precisely known, they returned and spent the winter upon the Neck, near the head of the Pool. And hence, probably, the derivation of the name "Winter Harbor." In 1640, or thereabouts, Vines returned again, commenced a settlement, and continued to reside here—and in 1644 was chosen Governor of the Province by the General Court. This settlement was never broken up or seriously interrupted, but may be regarded as the original settlement of the town, though the subsequent accessions to the population were located higher up the river, the mouth of which is some two miles northwest from Winter Harbor. In a very ancient work published by Samuel Parchas, this river, the Saco, is thus described. "Seven daies journey to the South West of Ashmabaga there is another river that is sixe fathoms to the entrance; This river is named the Shawakotoc, and is halfe a mile broad; it runneth into the land fiftie dale's journey, but four days from the entrance it is so narrow that the trees growing on each side do so cross with their boughs and bodies on the other, as it is permitted not by any means to pass with boats that way; for which cause the inhabitants that on any occasion are to travel to the head, are forced to go by land, taking their way upon the West side." The inaccuracy of this description is equal to its quaintness—but is as correct as anything which could be expected at so early a period. By omitting the last syllable of Shanakotoc you will have something like the present name, and this shows us probably its true derivation. Mr. Folsom says that "a name similar to that in the preceding extract, was applied to our river by the celebrated Captain Smith, who examined the Coast from Penobscot westward in 1641." After describing the Kennebec, Smith proceeds: "Westward of this river is the country of Aucocisco (Casco) in the bottom of a large, deep bay, full of many great Isles, which divide it into many good harbors. Sawocotuck is the next in the edge of a large, sandy bay, which has many rocks and isles, but few good harbors, except for barks (that) I yet know." The change of this word to Saco, it will be perceived, is natural and easy. Demonts and Champlain, who published a history of their explorations along the coast, thus speak of our river and of an island known as "Wood Island." "Having left the Kennebec, we run along the coast to the westward, and cast anchor under a small island near the main land, where we saw twenty or more natives. I here visited an island beautifully clothed with a fine growth of fruit trees, particularly of the oak and walnut, and overspread with vine that in their season produces excellent grapes; the first that I had seen since leaving Cape de la Hore. He named it the island of Bacchus. At high water we weighed anchor and ran up a small river, found here. There is but half a fathom of water on the bar at low tide, and almost nine, sometimes twelve feet at high tide; within, there is a depth of four, five and six fathoms. As soon as we had cast anchor, a number of Indians appeared on the banks of the river. Their chief was not among them; he came two or three hours after with two canoes, and took a turn around our ship. This river is called by the natives 'Chouacoet,' pronounced nearly, says Folsom, Shwar'co. De Laet, in a work published in Latin prior to 1620, says, in speaking of what is now 'Wood Island,' that it was called by the French, Bacchus, but by our countrymen, Wiinguerden Ebglandt, (Vineyard Island) from the great abundance of grapes found growing there." In speaking of the Indians found upon the banks of the river, he says: "They cultivate the soil in a different manner from the Indians who live east of them; they plant maize, (Indian corn) and striped beans together, so that the stalks of the former answer the purpose of poles for the vines to run upon.

"Their fields are enclosed and kept free from bushes; they plant in May and harvest in September.—Walnut trees grow here, but inferior to ours; vines are abundant and it is said by the French, that the grapes gathered in July, make good wine The natives also raise pumpkins and tobacco. They have permanent places of abode, not roving about like other savages. Their cabins are covered with oak bark, and are defended from the attacks of enemies by a wall of palisades."

Those who believe that Saco and Biddeford are the paradise of a new world, and that in all respects, we are a little superior to the rest of the creation, will not fail to find agreeable food for their fancies in the foregoing. For it seems that even our Indians were a good deal better than common Indians. And, indeed, we should think they were somewhat in advance, in civilization, of Europeans of that day, notwithstanding all their boastful pretensions.

Among the early settlers on the Neck, were the Husseys and Bunkers. They were Quakers, and in spite of Parson Fletcher's "doctrine" were excellent citizens, and highly beloved by everybody. The last "Uncle Christopher Hussey," who died some 12 or 15 years ago, then somewhat advanced in years, for many years entertained parties from "the nis Falls," and though he did not keep under that name a public house, hospitable door was always open. His wife, we believe, was a Bunker. She is still living, and her bonny sweet face under a mob cap and a huge pair of black bowed spectacles has just presented itself at the door to see "if thee is comfortable, or will be helped to anything." Their house was built in 1738, has the old-fashioned roof, and is a good, comfortable, old Quaker house yet. We found it crowded with excellent company, mostly, we believe, from Massachusetts, and it was only by dint of the mortgage growing out of our old acquaintanceship, that we came in for a share of the chowder, either first or second table, as the case might be, and leave for "old Switch" to stand behind the stable and eat good provender, or fish bones and clam shells according to his humor, for even he seemed to be aware that we were on an excursion of no ordinary character. As for a bed, it was impossible to obtain one, as it was at Bangor during the "land fever", when fifty cents was paid for leave to lean against a sign-post. We were happy to find a young "Christopher," growing up there, who, by his even Quaker temper, kind and obliging disposition, and moderate charges, was preparing to fill the place of his excellent old grandfather.

A little higher up on the Neck, at the mouth of the Pool, Capt. Thomas Cutts, son of the colonel of whom we have before spoken, some fifty or sixty years ago established himself, erecting a house, large blocks of stores, and large and substantial wharves. Capt. Cutts was for many years extensively engaged in commerce, built a great number of vessels, some of them ships of immense size, for that day, for the European freighting business. He acquired a large fortune, which was very much diminished, however, by the disasters of the war of 1812. At one time the Bulwark, a British 74 lying off the harbor, sent in her boats full of officers and men, who burnt a new ship upon the stocks nearly finished, destroyed anothrer, carried off a third, and compelled Capt. Cutts to ransom her, with specie to a large amount.

ods in the store, and other prop- were taken or destroyed. This on destruction of private property characterized the course of the British during the whole war. Indeed, the whole career of that government, notwithstanding its high pretensions on the score of civilization and refinement, has been marked with the greatest violations, not only of national law, but of the laws of humanity and national comity.

Since the death of Capt. Cutts and indeed many years previous this place had ceased to be one of much commerce. It was almost entirely monopolized both land and water by the fishermen and has often with its nets spread to dry, its boats resting lazily upon the shore and the fishermen lying about upon the rock in scattered groups, reminded us of what we supposed the villages to be on the shores of the sea of Galilee. But now, after an existence of two centuries, without material change, except a gradual accumulation of moss upon the buildings and stones, and perhaps a slight diminution of the clams and lobsters, it has suddenly sprung into a place of no little consequence, and in a few years, it may rival many of the fashionable watering places farther South. As if by magic, many of the houses have doffed their old, mossy, red, brown, and green coats, and put on "bran fire new" ones of white and yellow. The fishiness of the place, either in appearance or smell, is not entirely gone, but there is no difficulty in sleeping there now a whole night without dreaming that you are with Jonah in the whale's belly, or that you have swallowed a whole school of fish that obstinately refuse to undergo the process of digestion.

Seriously, it has become one of the most delightful places to spend the hot weather during summer, that we know of. There is scarcely a day that you are not favored with a cool breeze from the ocean, and often, when we, at "The Falls," are sweltering under a burning sun, the mercury ranging from 90 to 100 degrees, at the Pool they are as comfortable as cucumbers lying in ice water. The facilities for bathing in fresh salt water are excellent, and for fishing and sailing there are an abundance of excellent boats, equipped with the paraphernalia of a fisherman. If one does not like the merciless tossings of the billows, and the consequent "casting up of acounts," embracing everything but the soles of his shoes, he may stand upon the Cutts wharf and catch fish by the hundreds in an hour, including pollock, cunners, plaice, eels, skulpins, and sometimes mackerel. Among the boats at the Pool, we cannot forbear to mention the "Lawson," bearing the name of some clever fellow in Massachusetts, who knows how to appreciate the enjoyments of the place and who generously gave the boat a splendid suit of sails. This boat is very capacious, neat, and comfortable. She sails like the wind, draws but little water, having a center board; is as stiff as Stage Island, and can no more be upset, even in a squall, than the town pound. To those who love a good sail, we commend them to the Lawson. But we are glad to perceive that Mr. Lawson is not alone in discovering and appreciating the attractions of the Pool. Nearly every house here, including of course, the excellent public house kept by Mr. Hill, is crowded with people from the interior towns of Massachusetts, who spend a large portion of the summer here, enjoying the pleasure of hunting, sailing, fishing, etc.—or as invalids in gathering up health and strength without measure, by the renovating power of sea air and sea bathing. We had the pleasure of seeing, among others, the children of our late estimable and venerated fellow citizen, the late Joseph Leland, Esq., with their interesting families, drawn together from various parts of the country, and numerous enough to give one house, at least, something of a plethora. Such annual family gatherings are delightful, and a practice that, in the days of our great-grandfather-hood, we mean to exact of our descendants, under the pain and penalties of disinheritance. We shall miss greatly in our calculations, if the wants of the public do not soon call for large and splendid hotels, and for the multiplication of boarding houses, until, in newness and freshness, "The Neck" shall look like some young factory village strayed away from its keepers, to take a peep at the ocean.

"Bacchus," or modernly speaking, Wood Island, (ah, little does uncle Jotham who tends the lighthouse there think how long he has been patronizing the god of wine) affords a pleasant resort in the heat of the day. Although the vines and the grapes found there two hundred years ago are among the lost things of the earth, still it abounds or did a few years ago, in raspberries and other fruits—is covered with most splendid firs, bass and other forest trees, and gives you winding paths and umbrageous walks, equal to those of the once renowned Valombrosa. Or if one has a touch of human nature about him, he can push on to the southeast end of the Island, where "Uncle Jotham" will give him—a chowder more delicious than any dish that Epicurus or his disciples ever dreamed of. Ah, such chowders! There is but one man living, who can take the wind out of his sails in this accomplishment. We shall not name him, but he is a young friend of ours, tall, straight and good-looking—wears glasses, and is one of those, who if riding on a streak of lightning would probably whip up. Again we say, such chowders! Really, Hanscom, we have "no stomach" to write any more.

JOHN B. POWELL.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1903.

SMILEY DRUG CO.

The Smiley Drug Company, organized at Biddeford, for the purpose of carrying on a drug business, with $10,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in, has filed certificate of organization at Augusta. The officers are: President, Arthur W. Andrews of Saco; treasurer, S. B. Dyer of Biddeford. Certificate approved, March 31, 1903.

THE GOODRICH GENEALOGY — IN PART

IN "GENEALOGICAL NOTES" BY GOODWIN, THE WILL OF REV WILLIAM GOODRICH. IS MENTIONED. OF WHICH AND OTHER GOODRICH WILLS I HAVE COPIES, AND HAVE DRAWN A GENEALOGICAL TABLE OF THE FAMILY. HOPING SOME TIME TO HAVE IT PUBLISHED.

JOHN GOODRICH OF BRADFIELD, AND MARIA HOO. [HOWE.] WIDOW, DEC 7TH. 1594.

IN WILL OF JOHN GOODRICH. OF BURY ST EDMUNDS. COUNTY SUFFOLK. ENGLAND. [CLOTHIER] DATED APRIL 14 1632.

TO HIS WIFE MARGARET. HIS HOUSE IN BURIE. WHERE HE THEN RESIDED, AND LANDS IN HORNINGSHEATH. TO SON WILLIAM GOODRICH. THE ELDER. TO WM GOODRICH THE YOUNGER, TO SON JOHN GOODRICH. TO SON JEREMY GOODRICH. IF SON JOHN DIES BEFORE HE BECOMES 21. THEN ALL MY LANDS. TENEMENTS, &c &c, TO BE EQUALLY DIVIDED BETWEEN MY SON WM. MY GRANDSON WM. AND MY SON JEREMY.

SIR THOMAS BOLYN. WAS A GRANDSON OF LORD THOMAS HOWE. AND QUEEN ELIZABETHS MOTHER ANNE BOLYN. WAS A DAUGHTER OF SIR THOMAS BOLYN.

THE HOWE FAMILY HAS A VERY INTERESTING HISTORY

RECORD, MAY 12, 1902.

CHARITIES WERE MANY.

Mrs. Henrietta Woodman Died Sunday Afternoon After Long Sickness.

MEMBER TRINITY CHURCH.

Was Born and Lived in Saco—She Had Helped Poor Boys Through College.

It was with much sorrow and sadness that many friends and acquaintances in the two cities learned of the death of Mrs. Horace Woodman, who passed away at her home, 143 Main street, Saco, yesterday afternoon, shortly before 3 o'clock.

She was a woman universally esteemed by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, and had many warm friends both among the rich and poor of Saco and Biddeford, who will also grieve that this woman who has made so many people of the two cities happy, during her life, is no more, although they know she has passed into a land where sunshine and happiness reign supreme, where she will have to endure no more suffering. For a number of years Mrs. Woodman has been in poor health. During the past year she has been confined to the house the greater part of the time, and her friends who knew her condition have feared that she would never fully recover, although they had hoped for the best. She has endured her suffering with the utmost patience, was always bright and cheerful and endeavored to make her relatives and acquaintances who called to see her believe that she would eventually recover.

Of late, however, her condition has been such that those intimately acquainted with her lost all hope. For some days her condition has been critical. Everything that science and medical skill could do was brought to bear in an effort to save her. Physicians who had been attending her, decided early in the week, after a consultation, that the only possible hope of prolonging her life was to perform an operation, and Saturday Dr. King of Portland and Dr. J. D. Cochrane of Saco performed the same. From that time Mrs. Woodman hovered between life and death until Sunday afernoon at 2.45, when the end came peacefully.

Mrs. Woodman was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seleucus Adams, and was born in Saco 61 years ago last Saturday. She was educated in the public schools of the city of her birth, and in fact passed the greater part of her life there. For years she had spent her winters in the South. She was an extensive traveler, and had visited all parts of the United States as well as having been abroad several times. Some years ago she married Horace Woodman, since which time she has lived at the beautiful residence of her late husband, at 143 Main street, in Saco. She is survived by one brother, Simon Adams of Biddeford, one sister, of Augusta, and one nephew, Arthur W. Andrews. She was a member of Saco Trinity church and has always liberally contributed toward the support of that parish.

The death of Mrs. Woodman is a distinct loss to the city. She was one of the wealthiest women in the municipality and she gave liberally to charitable objects. She did this in a quiet unassuming way, and most of her charitable work was not known, and never will be known to the outside world. She was generous to a fault, and if her attention was called to anyone in want, she immediately took steps to relieve their suffering. The life of many people in straightened circumstances has been made happier by her living. Her dearest companions were her family, and she was the happiest when with them. She was of rather retiring disposition, and her nature was one of innate refinement, yet she was always bright and cheerful when with her intimate friends and her sunny ways gained the friendship of everyone with whom she came in contact. She cared little for the frivolities of society, yet she entertained in a quiet way, and during the summer many friends vistied her beautiful home on Main street, where they were most hospitably entertained.

She had befriended many poor young men and assisted them in securing an education. Many a young man has had his expenses paid through college by Mrs Woodman. The world will never know of half the benevolent work she has done during her long life.

She had traveled so widely, she was a most interesting conversationalist, and could discuss any subject in a manner that demonstraetd that she was a close observer, and read much and understandingly. Her stories of her travels never failed to interest her friends who called to see her, and made her a delightful companion and associate.

Her genial presence will be missed by many in the community, who admired her for her sympathetic and womanly qualities, and for her strength and sweetness of character.

The funeral, which will be strictly private, will be held at her late residence, 143 Main street, Tuesday afternoon at 2.30. The remains will be taken to Rochester for interment.

"Here's Health and Good Cheer
To all those who are here,
May health, love and joy now possess them,
May the battle of life
Be to them void of strife;
Here's a health to our friends and God bless
them."

, AUGUST 27, 1903.

The engagement of Sumner F. Oakes and Miss F. Ethel Bean of Saco is announced.

TOASTS AND SPEECHES.

Here are some toasts appropriate for various occasions as requested by C. L.

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,
And I'll not look for wine.

The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not change for thine.
—From "To Celia," Ben Jonson.

Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;
Here's to the widow of fifty;
Here's to the flaunting, extravagant queen,
And here's to the housewife that's thrifty!
Let the toast pass;
Drink to the lass;
I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.
—From "School for Scandal," Sheridan.

While waters wimple to the sea,
While day blinks in the lift sae hie,
'Til clay-cauld death shall blin' my e'e,
Ye shall be my dearie.
—Robert Burns.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone;
A woman of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon.
Her health! And would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry
And weariness a name.
—Edward Coate Pinckney.

Sparkling and bright in the liquid light
Does the wine our goblets gleam in;
With hue as red as the rosy bed
Which a bee would choose to dream in.

Then fill tonight, with hearts as light,
To loves as gay and fleeting
As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim
And break on the lips while meeting.
—Chas. Hoffman.

Here's to woman, whose heart and whose soul
Are the light and the life of each spell we pursue;
Whether sunned at the tropics or chilled at the poles,
If woman be there, there is happiness, too.

Here's a sigh for those who love me,
And a smile for those who hate,
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for any fate.

Were't the last drop in the well,
As I gasped upon the brink,
Ere my fainting spirit fell,
'Tis to thee that I would drink.
—"To Thomas Moore," Lord Byron.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.
—Robert Burns.

Happy are we met, happy have we been;
Happy may we part, and happy meet again.

Drink to fair woman, who, I think,
Is not entitled to it,
For if anything drives man to drink,
She certainly can do it.

Here's to women, past and present,
And to those who come hereafter;
But if they come here after us,
We'll have no cause for laughter.

Here's long life to our mothers-in-law,
With all their freaks and capers,
For without our "dear old mas"
What would become of the comic papers?

AN ACTOR'S TOAST.

Here's that a spook may us affright
Wherever we may roam,
For if the "ghost walks" not all right
All actors must walk home.

Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter;
Sermons and soda water the day after.
—"Don Juan," Byron.

Here's to bride and mother-in-law,
Here's to groom and father-in-law,
Here's to sister and brother-in-law,
Here's to friends and friends-in-law,
May none of them need an attorney-at-law.

While we live let's live in clover,
For when we're dead we're dead all over.

CADDIE'S TOAST IN "ERMINIE."

'Ere's to the 'ealth of your royal 'ighness, hand may the skin o' a gooseberry be big henough for han humbrella to cover hup hall your henemies.

RIP VAN WINKLE'S TOAST.

Here is your goot healdth, und your family's goot healdth, and may you all live long and brosper.

PRINCETON, INDIANA, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15, 1902

LAWYERS PAY TRIBUTE

MEMBERS OF BAR TELL OF VIRTUES OF M. L. MILLER

Amiable Disposition, Honesty and Application Pointed Out as His Attributes

The members of the Princeton bar met in the court room, this morning, and paid tribute to the life and character of the late Montgomery L. Miller. Judge Land, nestor of the bar, presided and Hon O. A. Buskirk read the following resolutions:

In Memoriam

Montgomery L. Miller was born in Petersburg, Indiana, on the 28th day of March, 1869. He was educated in the public schools of the city of Princeton, Indiana, from which he gratuated at an early age. He was afterward graduated from the law department of the university of Virginia. Returning to his home in this city, he was admitted to the bar of the Gibson circuit court in 1892. He continued to be a member of this bar until his death on the 11th day of February, 1902. Immediately after his admission to the bar, he became a partner with his father, John H. Miller, in the practice of law, under the firm name of Miller & Miller.

He was noted for his close and faithful attention to the business entrusted to his care. He was honest in his dealings and studious in his habits. He was uniformly courteous and cheerful to his professional brethern. His amiable disposition and kindly and courteous demeanor endeared him to all who knew him. He was a loving son and an affectionate brother. He was a social favorite, and his life gave promise of more than ordinary usefulness to the community in which he lived. From early life he was a faithful member of the First Presbyterian church of this city.

Resolved, That in the death of Montgomery L. Miller, this bar has lost a useful and promising member, and that we deplore his untimely death, not only because of his worth as a man and citizen, but also because of his loss to the legal profession.

Resolved, That we present to the family of our departed brother our sincere sympathy and condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of this Memoir and these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That each of the newspapers of this city be requested to publish a copy of this Memoir and these resolutions.

Resolved, That this Memoir and these resolutions be presented to the Gibson circuit court on the first day of its next term for such action as may be fit and appropriate.

CLARENCE A. BUSKIRK,
JAMES W. WESTFALL,
THOMAS DUNCAN,
Feb. 14th 1902. Committee.

Mr. Buskirk paid a glowing tribute to the life career of the deceased, not so much his career as a lawyer, but as a man, a son and a brother. He had a genial disposition and a pleasing manner. He had a respect for his elders which was beautiful to see in any young man. "I admired him most for his heart," said Mr. Buskirk, "and his conduct as a man. He had no unkind word for anyone."

Attorney S. L. Vandeveer noted the fact that the deceased entered the practice here the same year with him. What impressed him most was Mr. Miller's amiable disposition and his habits of industry.

Hon. W. E. Stilwell said the deceased had not reached the age where he could have been a great lawyer, but that his application to business and constant industry pointed to his final success, had Providence not seen fit to cut short his life career. "He had a loving heart and willing hands," said Attorney Stilwell, "and a strong sense of right as well as duty. I liked him best for the high regard he held for his father's opinion. There is a great example in that for us all."

Attorney L. C Embree referred to the affectionate bearing each member of the family of the deceased had towards the others, and that Mont.'s love and respect for his parents and sister marked him as an exemplary young man. He had a kind heart and never failed in courtesy.

Attorney J. R. McGinnis read the following letter from Judge O. M. Welborn, who is holding court at Mt. Vernon:

Mt. Vernon, Ind., Feb. 14, 1902.
Members of the Bar:—

The message conveying the information of the death of Montgomery L. Miller came as a heartache to me. His uniform courtesy to the judge and members of the bar, during sessions of the court, marked him a gentleman of the old school, though himself a young man. Through sunshine and shadow he was my constant, faithful and always reliable friend, while his gentle disposition and kindness to others indicated that by nature he entertained a sincere respect for the feelings and rights of his fellow men.

Deeply regretting my inability to be present at the meeting of the Bar, at the time named,

I am very truly,
O. M. WELBORN.

Attorney McGinnis spoke of the uniform courtesy of Montgomery L. Miller as being characteristic of the man. He always impressed strangers, he said, that they had met a gentleman in the true sense.

Hon. A. P. Twineham had known the deceased for many years and his associations with him had always been the most pleasant. His gentlemanly actions, his sincere affection for his mother, his high respect for his father, his genial and kind disposition towards the members of the bar and to all others made him a favorite.

Attorney H. A. Yeager said Montgomery L. Miller had the advantage of most of the members of the bar, inasmuch as possessed that tact which enabled him to deal with men without engendering any antagionism. A man more fair in his dealings, more honest in his purpose he had never met. "One could not quarrel with him if he wanted to," said the attorney, "for Mont. would'nt let him."

Attorney C. C. Baltzell had known Montgomery Miller for some time and he had learned to trust him from the first meeting. The memories of his association with the deceased would always be pleasant ones.

Hon. J. W. Brady knew the deceased at ten years of age, had been closely associated with him in later years and had never known him to do an ungentlemanly act. He had always known him as a kind and considerate friend.

In speaking of the character of the deceased, Attorney L. W. Gudgel quoted: "Men know where to find you by looking where you ought to be," as applicable to him more than most others. In business he was never ashamed to let others know his stand upon any issue. The attorney thought him to be a model for others in not being antagionistic.

Attorney W. W. Medcalf said that the uniform courtesy and general kindness of the deceased were but the outcropping of what he really was. He would never discuss an absent man's character and always looked for good qualities in all.

Attorney Thomas W. Cullen testified as to his honesty in his chosen profession. He spoke of him as a shrewd lawyer and business man.

Attorney J. W. McCoy expressed his sincere approval of the resolutions passed and expressed himself as general that one so young and so promising should be taken away.

"His life was an open book," said Attorney O. W. McRobers, "and it was singularly pure and clean. In his business and social relations no one bore him malice."

Attorney Henry Kister "always found him a true gentleman in every sense of the word."

"Montgomery L. Miller always made one feel welcome," said Attorney W. T. Hopkins," and my relations with him were of the most pleasant."

Judge William M. Land summed up the many pretty tributes paid to the deceased, touching on his honesty, his manliness, his genial disposition and his uniform courtesy.

At the close of the meeting the resolutions drafted by the committee were unanimously adopted.

Flowers Delayed

The Scottish Rite and Shrine, at Indianapolis, sent beautiful floral tributes to be placed on M. L. Miller's bier, but owing to a delay, the floral emblems did not arrived until too late for the funeral service.

- FEBRUARY 12, 1902 -

DEATH OF YOUNG MR. MILLER.

The sudden and unexpected death of Mont. Miller, the well known young attorney of this city, is a matter of the keenest regret to the citizens of Princeton. The suddenness of his taking away lends all the more terribleness to death—the silent angel that is brooding everywhere. Being a young man and in the prime of life it is with peculiar sadness that we chronicle the end to bright hopes and the grief of stricken parents. The bar of the Gibson circuit court loses a bright member and the town a good citizen. Being but 33 years of age the young man was just entering the successful stage of his career, and to be cut off in the midst of it all is a lesson to us all that death must come and hopes be to laid waste. May the bereaved parents be given strength to bear their loss.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1902

Mont L. Miller Passes Away.

Sundden Death of a Well Known Young Man Last Night.

Was Victim of Hart Trouble Superinduced by Bright's Disease--Funeral on Friday Afternoon

Princeton people were profoundly shocked this morning when the report reached the streets that Montgomery L. Miller was dead. The rumor was scarcely believed, and it was not until some time later that the sad news was confirmed.

The death of the young attorney occurred last night at 11:30 in his room at the home of his parents, 412 west State street. The immediate cause of his death was heart trouble, superinduced by kidney disease. He was ill but a day and his death has left his parents and sister grief stricken. The funeral services will in all probability take place at the residence Friday afternoon at an hour to be decided on later. The obsequies will be conducted by Dr. Putnam of the First Presbyterian church, assisted by other ministers, who are close friends of the family. The interment will occur in the Odd Fellows cemetery.

The death of young Mr. Miller has cast a deep sorrow over the city as he was one of the best known young men about town. Aside from being a favorite in society circles, he was held in high esteem by every one who knew him, no matter in what station in life. When his sudden death became known a stream of callers offering condolences to the bereaved parents proceeded to the Miller home. Floral offerings and messages of sympathy were also sent by many friends from home and abroad.

Montgomery L. Miller was born March 28, 1869, and is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Miller. He was educated in the public schools of this city and was also a graduate of the university of Virginia in the law department. He was admitted to the Gibson county bar in 1892, at which time he entered into a partenrship with his father, John H. Miller, who has an office on the north side of the square. Since the young man's entrance to the bar he almost immediately counted success his. His law practice, especially in probate matters was large and he was eminently successful in all his litigations. He numbered among his clients some of the best people of Gibson and other counties. Since his entrance into the law he has practiced in this county almost exclusively and was known among his fellow attorneys as a bright and promising young lawyer, honorable and upright and one who deserved the confidence of his clients.

The young man at one time was a member of the Knights of Pythias in this city. He is also a member of the Masonic fraternity, being a Noble of the Mystic Shrine, a special degree conferred on thirty-second degree Masons in Indiana. It is probable that the Masonic order in this city will attend the funeral in a body.

The unexpected death of the young man has prostrated his parents as five minutes before his demise they had not the slightest warning of his taking away. Monday, Mr. Miller was in his usual health and Monday evening was a guest at the Tonka Pleka dance, being host to a number of friends from Oakland City. After seeing his friends away on the early morning train he retired but later arose and bathed. He complained of feeling indisposed and kept his room. During the afternoon he said he was better and his father, who had an engagement at the office, left him resting easy. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon he received a telephone to the effect that Mont, as he was familiarly called by his friends, was worse. Mr. Miller hastened home and later called Dr. Frank Blair, who went to the house at once. While the young man was considered quite ill he was thought to be in no immediate danger. Dr. Blair returned to the Miller home last night and at the solicitation of Mr. Miller, consented to remain all night. Toward 11 o'clock the boy's father noticed no apparent change in his condition. He appeared to be resting quietly, although with a weakened pulse and heart. Treatment was given and Dr. Blair retired. Shortly afterward, the father, who had stepped to the bath room for a minute returned and noticing the pallor on his son's face, seeing him gasp, instinctively knew that death was hovering near. He quickly roused the physician and an effort was made to resuscitate the dying man, but to no avail. With a slight gasp the last breath left the body. He was dead.

The awful news was told to the other members of the family and the shock almost proved to much for them.

Princeton citizens sincerely extend sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Miller in their heart breaking bereavement.

Relatives and friends of the family in Quincy, Ill., and Lincoln, Neb., have been apprised of the death and will reach this city Thursday evening or Friday morning in time for the funeral services.

FEBRUARY 14, 1902

CONSIGNED TO EARTH

REMAINS OF M. L. MILLER REST IN MAPLE HILL

Service Held at Residence and Attended by Countless Friends of the Dead

The remains of Montgomery L. Miller were interred in Maple Hill cemetery, southeast of the city, this afternoon. The funeral services took place from the family residence, in west State street, at two o'clock. A large number of friends and relatives of the family and the deceased were present.

The service was conducted by Dr. D. P. Putnam, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was a member. Dr. T. G. Cocks, of the First M. E. church, assisted, offering a most fervent prayer.

Dr. Putnam spoke touchingly of the brevity of human life and gave the sudden death of the deceased as an example of life's uncertainties In the full strength of manhood he was taken away, for in the "midst of life there is death." The minister then spoke of the security of the believer who places his trust in Him who said: "O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory."

At the close of the brief service, the friends were permitted to view the remains. The casket was covered with flowers, tokens of love and respect for the dead.

The members of the Masonic fraternity attended in a body and had charge of the funeral rites at the grave. The members of the bar were also present.

The honorary pallbearers were selected from the bar, and were Luther Benson, C. O. Baltzell, J. R. McGinnis, W. E. Stilwell, J. W. Westfall and W. T. Hopkins. The active pallbearers were brother Masons: Thomas Duncan, L. W. Gudgel, L. C. Embree, R. A. Woods, James Gaston and S. N. Nickey.

The Floral Tributes

Flowers are nature's silent tribute to the dead; their beauty and fragrance breathe consolation to the living. The deceased was a lover of flowers and it was truly appropriate that the friends should pile high his bier with nature's choicest offerings.

The floral tributes this afternoon were:

A yard of roses—Messrs. and Mesdames Rollin Maxam, E. P. Downey, W. E. Stilwell, J. E. Joyce, G. P. Kidd, O. M. Kolb, George Rippey, Alva Levi, H. E. Wolfe, Will Blair, Charles Heberd, S. T. Heston, C. G. Taylor, S. R. Adams, Thomas Hoar; the Misses Kolb and Miss Fleming.

Easter lilies—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Boetticher, Evansville.

Yard of pink and white roses—Mr. and Mrs. Perry Blue, Sullivan.

Easter lilies—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Taylor, Petersburg.

Pink carnations—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCullough, Indianapolis.

Pink roses—Miss Mabel Fleming.

Crescent of pink carnations—L. L. Kinderman, Boonville.

White roses—Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Nickey.

Pink roses—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nickey.

White roses—Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Maley, Sullivan.

Pink carnations—Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Harris, Evansville.

White roses and lilies—Mr. Skeavington, Oakland City.

American Beauty roses—Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Shopbell, Evansville.

Two potted plants—Miss Turpin.

White roses—Dr. and Mrs. M. P. Hollingsworth.

Pink roses—The family.

Pink roses—Misses Mary and Nan Maxam.

Pink roses—Bar Association.

Pink and white carnations—Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Fields.

Bride roses—Mr. and Mrs. George Moore.

Bride roses—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Ewing.

Pink roses—Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Downey.

Pink roses—Coterie club.

White roses—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howe.

White roses—Misses Ella and Zelia Buskirk.

Bride roses—Marjory Daw club.

Pink roses—F. J. Biggs.

White carnations—Miss Anna Embree.

White roses—Miss Dora Thurman.

White carnations—Prince Lodge, No. 331, F. & A. M.

Catherine Mermods—Mrs. Mary P. Welborn.

Catherine Mermods and Perle des Jardins—Cosmos club.

Bride roses—The Wednesday club.

Pink roses—Mr. and Mrs. Roger Moore.

Masonic Resolutions

The Masonic lodge met at their hall at one o'clock this afternoon and adopted the following:

PRINCETON, IND., Feb. 13, 1902.

To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and brethern of Prince Lodge No. 231, F. & A. Masons:—

We the undersigned, your committee, respectfully report as follows: That in the death of Montgomery L. Miller, we have lost a worthy brother who was ever zealous in the cause of Masonry, and one whose zeal and enthusiasm led him to high rank of the order.

As a citizen he was upright, courteous and honest in all his dealings with his fellow-men, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

As a lawyer he was one of the brightest of the younger members of the bar; and by his industry, and strict attention to the business entrusted to his care, he had won an enviable reputation in his chosen profession.

Therefore, be it resolved, by the members of his lodge, that we deeply deplore his untimely death, and tender to his aged and bereaved parents and his sister, in this hour of their affliction, our heartfelt sympathy over their irreparable loss.

And be it further resolved: That this lodge, as a mark of esteem for our deceased brothern, be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; that the family be furnished with a copy of these resolutions; and that a copy be published in each of the three daily papers in this city.

LEVIN W. GUDGEL,
THOS. W. CULLEN,
THOS. DUNCAN.
Committee.

SELEUCUS ADAM'S WILL.

The Bulk of his Property to be Divided Among His Children.

The will of the late Seleucus Adams of Saco was read this morning. H. Fairfield Esq., and S. S. Richards are named as executors. His two houses on School street, Saco, he gives to his daughter, Mrs. Horace Woodman. To his other daughter, Miss Carrie B. Adams, he gives a house on High street, the income and use of the same to be hers during life, and after her demise to go to the Old Ladies Home. To his two granddaughters he gives $1,000 each; to his grandson, Arthur Andrews, he gives $1,000. All the rest and residue of his property is to be equally divided among his children.

IN COLONIAL DAYS.

Interesting Occurences in the Early History of This Locality.

ATTACK IN 1710 ON OLD FORT.

Indians Repulsed by Garrison Under Captain John Brown.

CAPTURE OF SCAMMAN FAMILY.

Relics of the Occasion Still Existing.

Few people are better authority on local history than John Haley, the librarian of the Dyer library in Saco, and in an address before those at the "All Mens" meeting at the Saco Main street Baptist church he gave a part of this history as follows:

It should be a matter of pride to know that the first white men or Englishmen who started this mighty nation, came up the "Sawakotoc," (Indian name for Saco), in 1603, and paved the way for the first colony of that nation. Martin Pring, an English navigator, sailed up the Saco as far as the Falls at the Main street bridge in June of the year 1603. It must have been a grand sight to Pring and his hardy navigators as they beheld, so near the sea, a fall of more than 50 feet, there being no dam to prevent the uninterrupted flow of the water from the present Springs bridge to tide water.

Indian island was then coverd with a heavy growth of oaks and cedars, and our early settlers would have laid us under great obligation to them, if they had left it in its natural beauty for a park for Saco and Biddeford. But the commercial spirit dominated then as now, and the noble monarchs of the forest became the prey of the lumberman and the Indian became the prey of his love of fire-water and his white brother's cupidity.

It is not recorded that a landing was made at this time, but on his return he published a favorable report of the country, and as Shakespeare was then living and only 39 years of age, we may believe that he was much interested in this venture of his contemporary.

In 1606 Pring returned to America, and started a colony at the mouth of the Kennebec, where Chief Justice Popham soon came and it was named after him Fort Popham. We have nothing to do with this colony, but will push on to Winter Harbor and see what is happening there. In 1616, an enterprising company under the leadership of Mr. Richard Vines came over to pass the winter to test the climate and see if the English could stand its rigors.

They landed at the Pool and pitched their camps on the well wooded spot on the right hand side of the Pool road, just before it strikes the sea wall. Here they passed a severe winter, for it must be borne in mind that they came from a much milder climate than that of New England and that they had brought with them but few of the things that contributed so much to comfort at home. Their houses must have been rude structures and very incomplete, but they pulled through somehow, and as we have no record of their deprivations and sufferings we can hardly imagine what they must have been, especially to women and children. Small wonder that they decided to return in the spring

This ended the settlement for a time although Mr. Vines seems not to have been discouraged altogether, for we find him trying it again at a later period when he with John Oldham received a grant of a township of land in Saco and selected the same site where he had wintered in 1616. This last grant was made in 1630 and was immediately occupied by Mr. Vines It is not known that Mr. Oldham even visited the locality, as his name is not mentioned, which would hardly happen if he had been on the ground.

This grant of land covered a greater tract of territory than the colony took in at the first visit. The inhabitants mostly settled near the seashore, as being nearer to their chief source of supply of food, the sea and was safe too. If the Indians attacked them, they would be more likely to escape than if they were on land with no outlet.

It will be seen by our dates that the other colony came over four years before the Mayflower landed at Plymouth. Although they returned to England they retained their old location and it became a part of their grant of 1630. There they settled at once and began life in earnest in the new world. So it is proper to give them priority of claim in founding the new nation. It was simply a continuation of the old colony under Mr. Vines.

The year following' 1631, Thomas Lewis and Captain Richard Bonython were granted a similar tract on the eastern side of the Saco river, and took possession that year. This settlement was made mostly along the sea wall and along the banks of the river as safer and giving them a highway free of cost most of the year and there are traces of their occupation on its shores, and one place at Rendezvous Point shows unmistakable signs of having been dug out so as to make a channel at low tide so that the colonists could come or go at any tide. There are other signs of their early occupation.

The first one of the colonists to have extended the settlement into the country was Mr. Bonython, who built a house on the Saco side of the river at a point just above Grays Point on what is now a nameless lane or street, running to Hobsons wharf. On the left hand side of this lane may be seen the spring where he got his water, and there are some signs of a foundation of a house. A large number of relics have been from time to time ploughed up in this vicinity, although the house was burned by the Indians in 1675 at the commencement of King Philip's war.

Mr. Thomas Cole on the Biddeford side also extended his tract into the interior as far as West's Brook, or to the lower end of Cow island. John West, who came to Saco in 1637, leased this tract of land and a mansion on it, for a term of 99 years, at the nominal rental of "one fat gouse," at Michaelmas.

Thomas Haley, the pioneer of the families of this name, married the only child of John and Edith West, a match that did not meet the approval of the paternal West, as he disinherited him when he made his will. He put it into the hands of trustees, for the use of Thomas Haley's children, with the provision that "Thomas Haley their father should have nothing to do with it." This did not pauperize him as he had a farm of his own, and also ran a ferry at the mouth of the river.

In 1685 he, then an old man, made it over to his only remaining child, Thomas, Jr. Mary Haley, his wife, died suddenly in 1658, leaving him four children. The cause of her death is thus set forth in a declaration of a jury of the tday:

"Wee the jury about Mary Haley have agreed that according to the evidence given, she was accessory to her own death with overmuch eating and drinking, wee having no evidence that shee was forced thereunto."

Mary had, no doubt, succumbed to an overdose of "fat gouse" or some other indigestible substance, although the verdict would seem to imply that "shee" was a generous feeder, and was reaping the fruits of what she had sown. It is believed that Mary has some lineal descendants in this section in the matter of appetite.

Thomas Haley the elder was slain by the redskins in 1724 when upwards of 90 years of age. His son, Thomas, Jr., was ambushed and killed near the Saco fort, which was situated in the present Laconia yard, on the high ground a few yards above the new iron bridge. His son, Thomas 3d, lived to be 98, and Thomas 4th lived to be 93.

While this is not in any sense a genealogy of the Haley tribe, it is proper that their services to the old colony be recognized. Benjamin, the grandson of old Thomas, was selectman, ferryman, deacon and master builder of the church at Winter Harbor, also erected a large garrison house (still standing) and crowned a career of great usefulness by going to war and was in the siege of Louisburg under Sir William Pepperell. He died there of fever, in 1746, leaving a large family who have furnished a goodly number of soldiers, sailors, and many professional men, several of whom are among us at this time and one of them is reading this manuscript.

The early settlers of Saco and Biddeford were not religious refugees fleeing from persecution as were the colonists of Plymouth. They were here for the same reason that men of this day brave danger and hardships, for the improvement of their secular condition. This by no means implies that they were not of sound religious principles. As their laws will show, Sabbath breaking, profanity, stealing, and various other vices were visited with severe punishment. Soon after the the settlement was established the first "Maine Law" was passed, at least 200 years before Neal Dow's famous law of 1856.

The first minister was Rev. Richard Gibson, who came in 1636 and preached four years. Rev. Robert Jordan came in 1640. He married Sarah, the only child of John Winter, who was a trader at Richmonds island and a large land owner, having over 6,000 acres covering Cape Elizabeth.

Rev. Robert Jordan was the progenitor of all the Jordans of this section and his posterity is scattered from "Dan to Beersheba." He was quite outspoken and was often before the courts for an alleged violation of the laws. James Wiggin was presented for saying: "If he were permitted to carry a plate of fish to the magistrates of Massachusetts Bay, he would poison them." For this looseness of the tongue he was give 15 lashes on the bare back. This was heroic treatment, but 'the quality of mercy was not strained" in those times, as Shakespeare had long before declared.

The first book of town records begins with 1653, which is much to be regretted, as there must have been many transactions of interest in the town in those twenty years or more. The first selectmen were Thomas Williams, Robert Booth and John West. Williams was from the east side of the river. (Old Orchard). West we have already located, and Booth lived near the end of the Pool road at the crossing of the creek, where he had a tide-mill.

Ralph Tristram was the first constable, and William Scadlock first clerk of writs, and a jury man. Richard Hitchcock, was drill master to exercise the soldiery. Roger Spencer was given permission to set up a mill on the Great Falls of the Saco in 1653. As he did not comply with the terms, John Davis of York was allowed the privilege. Later, Captain

Turfrey built one on the site of the present Saco & Pettee shop, and still later we find him engaged in helping to build the Saco fort not far below his mill. Around this mill privilege gathered quite a colony. Timber was abundant and water power cheap, so that the people soon had something besides logs to build houses of.

The stone fort was built in 1693, but was abandoned during the Indian troubles subsequent to 1695 and the garrison was divided among the other garrison houses towards the sea. A new fort was built at the Pool at what is known as Parker's Neck, opposite the present steamboat landing. I have traced its foundations, which are easily found at this time. A movement is on foot by the Daughters of the Revolution, to erect a monument on its site.

Besides this fort, there were several garrison houses, the Jordan, Haley, Tarbox, and Hill houses. The first two are still standing and are occupied by descendants of the respective families.

In 1713 a short peace was patched up and the people resumed their attempts to follow peaceful avocations, but the Indians were restive at the encroachments of the whites and there were continual disturbances, so that the colonist took his life in his hands whenever he ventured outside of the narrow limits of safety near the garrisons. Not till 1756 was there much of a feeling of safety for them.

With the building of saw mills at the falls, came various attempts to get possession of Indian island, now Factory island. Major Phillips, whose garrison was just below the end of the new bridge, got possession of a part of it and sold it to John Bonython of Saco, after which it was known as Bonython island. Later the balance of it was bought of a sachem for a hogshead of rum and a few blankets, showing that fire-water had gained a strong place in the affections of the red man and of his appetite, and that he was under its influence when he disposed of such valuable privileges for such a consideration.

Soon after the peace of 1703 the people began to gather about the falls on the Saco side of the river, and a fort was built on the spot where the store of J. W. Littlefield now stands. This store was built by Jonathan King and John F. Scamman. This fort was attacked in 1710 by the Indians, but they met with a repulse and moved off. Captain John Brown, was its commander. A garrison was built on the hill where the late John Gowen's stable was. Some of its foundations were discernable ten years ago, but recent changes may have obliterated them.

Reference is made in the subjoined poem to the old garrison's destruction, where it speaks of "Squire Gray's chimney" and its secret. It was purchased by John Gray about 1740 and was occupied by his descendants until after the beginning of the last century. When it was torn down in its old chimney was found a barrel imbedded in the masonry containing the remnants of a human being, thus revealing, no doubt, a crime committed many years before.

No doubt the perpetrators of the crime had all gone the way of all the earth. If time permitted, it would be interesting to trace still further the old times in Saco, but it will not, nor would your patience stand the strain. I will therefore close these rambling tales with an account of the capture of the family of Captain Humphrey Scammon of Saco, which occurred about 1799, at the Ferry. Captain Scamman was with his son on a piece of marsh haying, when his wife sent their youngest son, Samuel, to them with a mug of beer. As he was leaving the house he spied a number of Indians approaching the house. He immediately ran back and informed his mother and wished to fasten the doors and windows, but his mother would not permit it, as she feared the savages would kill them

As the Indians reached the house they inquired for her husband. She refused to tell them. How many of the mothers of the present day would thus alone face a savage foe? The Indians then told her that they would take her without him. So, rather than be separated from her family, she told them after they had promised to do them no harm. After destroying much of the furniture in the house, breaking many things on a flat stone at the door, and empting the feather beds to get the sacks, they went away with the prisoners towards the marsh, where they captured Mr. Scamman and his other son.

A boy named Robinson, who happened to be going for a team, as he was returning, perceived the savages in season to make his escape. Mounting a horse with only his garters for a bridle, he galloped up the road to Grays Point, as it is still called, swam his horse to Cow Island and then swam himself to the Biddeford side and thence to the fort.

"He found the men all absent except a few old ones. The guns were fired to alarm and call the men, who were at work around the mills. At the same time the women dressed themselves in the men's spare clothes and showed themselves around the fort, thus deceiving the savages, who by this time had appeared on the Island opposite. The Indians were fooled, as they confessed, by this ruse of the women, and dared not attack, and the men soon appearing, the Indians moved off, taking the Scamman family and others along with them.

When peace again spread her white wings over the scene, the prisoners were released and returned to their homes. Mr. Scamman found his house as he had left it and the mug was still on the dresser, unharmed. Tonight, after two hundred years, it is to be seen in the house of Joseph Moody, in the rear of this church, in a good state of preservation. It fell to his grandmother, who was a granddaughter of the boy, Samuel Scamman, who started with the beer. How much older it is we may not know.

Mr. Scamman's son, Samuel, Jr., built in 1736 the house now owned by Ivory Towle on Elm street, to which spot it was removed from its original site on North street, which was in 1736 the outer bounds of civilization in Saco. It was then a garrison house and tavern. During the revolutionary period it was the theater of some stirring scenes. Later Edward Tucker placed it where it still is occupied.

MANY YEARS A PILOT

Death of Captain Daniel Goldthwaite at Fort Hill.

WELL KNOWN IN THE TWO CITIES.

Had Been a Representative to Maine Legislature.

WAS COMMANDER OF STEAMBOATS

Served in City Government and on School Board.

Captain Daniel Goldthwaite, than whom probably no man connected with activity on the Saco river for the past tewenty five years, was better known in Biddeford and Saco, passed away this morning at his home on Fort Hill at the age of 73 years and one month.

Captain Goldthwaite was a man who for many years led a life closely in touch with shipping on the Saco and among his friends were numbered seafaring men who came into this port with any frequency in the past quarter century, everybody who ever owned pleasure craft on the river and numberless persons in the business and professional life of the two cities.

During the greater part of his life he was rugged and enjoyed the best of health, coming of that hardy Goldthwaite stock which has played such an important part in everything that has had to do with the Saco river and that part of Biddeford bordering on it between Cataract falls and the Pool. But as old age came upon him the inevitable results of wear and tear told on his constitution and complications of heart and kidney troubles undermined his health. For a year or more he has been in poor health, although able to be about the house and out of doors a large part of the time. As his health grew worse he was unable to leave his house and during the past two weeks has been a great sufferer.

He was born in the old Goldthwaite homestead on Fort Hill, being the son of the late Tristram Goldthwaite. He naturally took to the water and although he never went to sea either as one of the crew or master of a sailing vessel he knew a schooner from end to end and was a competent seaman Instead of engaging in shipping up and down the Atlantic coast he confined his work mostly to that of a pilot on the Saco, being thoroughly acquainted with the river's channel and all its peculiarities, so that as a young man in the days when steam vessels were few he found abundant employment in taking sailing vessels in and out of the river.

When steamboats were first put on the river his services were found valuable and he was connected with several of the boats that have plied between this port and the Pool in past years. His title of captain came from his being in command of the old Augusta and S. E. Spring which were famous in the history of steamboating on the Saco. During the Civil war, in company with T. K. Lane, he was in business in the South.

Captain Goldthwaite was a Democrat of the stoutest timber and being a man of no mean abilities was chosen by his party when it was in power to represent Biddeford for two years in the state legislature. He also served in the city government at different times and for three years was a member of the school board his term of office in this capacity having expired within a year or two.

He was a man who possessed numerous sterling qualities of character and among his hundreds of acquaintances was very highly respected. A prominent summer resident of the Pool called at the Journal office today especially to speak well of the character of the man.

Besides a wife, who was a daughter of Samuel Haley, he leaves an adopted son, three brothers, Tristram, Charles and Harrison, and two sisters, all of whom reside at the Pool. The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. at the old homestead of Captain Goldthwaite's father.

While at the Sau.

~~[illegible]~~.

DON'T talk to me of women fair,
  Don't talk to me of music sweet,
Don't talk of anything at all,
  But give me something good to eat.

— *Chicago News.*

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 21 1902.

Foot-Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. The following letter is the sixth and last in the series.

In the convention which framed the excellent constitution of Maine, one of the members (General H.) received from a colleague the following neat compliment: "The gentleman from B.," said he, "never rises unless he has something to say and always sits down when he is done." There is indeed but few things more difficult than for one to know when to stop, whether he be making a speech, or writing a tale or a sermon. To have escaped both the faults implied in the reverse of General H.'s compliment, is more than we could reasonably expect. The first, however, it is too late to correct, and, in reference to the latter, we take occasion to say, that at the close of this letter, we shall, as the sailor's phrase is, haul taut and belay. "The least said is soonest mended," though perhaps originating with one who in fact had nothing to say, is, nevertheless, an old saw containing a good deal of practical wisdom.

In returning, the pace of "old Switch" we found increased in double quick time without any coercion on our part; so much, thought we, for the attractions of home. Ah, who can be insensible to the blessed influences of that place where the affections strike their roots so deeply, and where, with proper culture, a bountiful harvest never fails. "Old Switch", was not in such hot haste that he could not stop at the head of the Pool and take a hearty draught from the pond there located. This is a pond of great beauty, and well deserving a passing word. It lies low and is partially surrounded by salt water, having the ocean and the waters of the Pool on two of its sides. The only barrier between it and the ocean is the bank of loose sand and paving stones, of which we have before spoken, and between it and the Pool, a marsh, apparently but little elevated above the level of the pond. It always seems in great danger of being overflowed from one side or the other, though we are not aware that such a catastrophe has ever occurred. The water is nearly transparent, causing but little obstruction to your view of the clear white sand at the bottom. In the center of the pond, which is nearly circular, and perhaps some dozen rods across, rises a little conical island covered with the bayberry bush. It looks like a thing of life, and may be regarded as the guardian divinity of the pond.

In looking for the odd places upon the road, we did not discover where "Mother Fisher," as she was called, once lived. Can any one inform us? We only knew her by her works. At one period, just within our recollection, there were few houses in the lower part of Biddeford which were not ornamented by her paintings. They were done in water colors, and no discription could do them justice. They must be seen to be appreciated. We cannot pretend that she had the skill of Caprelli, who painted a bottle of spruce beer so naturally that the cork flew out before he had time to paint a string to tie it. But then, her trees, houses, fences, etc., if not so natural as they might have been, had the good quality of being stiff enough to resist a hurricane—a consideration never overlooked by we Yankee farmers. Oh, how often in childhood, have we viewed with admiration her stately rows of poplars, like a company of grenadiers standing sentinels around a house combining every order of architecture from the magnificent and beautiful Corinthian, down to a Black Point goose pen. Her skies were decidedly more Londonish than American or Italian, partaking as they did of smoke, porter and drizzle. Her walking people all looked as if they had suddenly been brought under the influence of animal magnetism and paralyzed while one foot was in the air and the head in the attitude of one about to sneeze. Her flowers, though rather gaudy, and partaking perhaps, a little too much of the rubicund visage of the good old lady, certainly had the merit of looking as if they might be smelt, even through the glass. Ah, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Fisher—never can we repay her the delight she afforded our infancy by the inimitable productions of her pencil. We cannot even give a personal sketch now, not having been so particular in our inquiries as we should have been. We recollect that she was regarded as a prodigy of learning, a great poetess and indeed, as a sort of fallen angel. She was an itinerant advertiser and peddler of her own productions, and made a driving business of it. She always claimed some high descent, but our researches have left it as untraceable as was that of Melchisedec, king of Salem. We do not mean this as any imputation upon her, but simply on our part, to show, Sam Patch to the contrary notwithstanding, that some things can't be done as well as others. Time and opportunity, however, may yet enable us to do her better justice.

By the way, Hanscom, we wish you or some one holding a ready pen would give the public some biographical sketches of distinguished men and women of ancient Biddeford and Saco. For us, we have neither the time just now, nor the necessary information or tact for such a task. We are sure, however, such a service rendered the public would be duly appreciated, and could not fail to be deeply interesting. Whatever may be the general impression we are persuaded that few men have ever lived, of any considerable distinction in society, whose lives would not furnish incident enough for interesting biographical sketches, especially if the sketches be founded upon personal relation, and affairs of the heart included. There is a far more of romance in real life than many people suppose. And every village, nay more, almost every family in the village has a magazine within itself, filled with materials, which, arranged by the hand of skill, and passing under the magic touches of the pen of genius, would more effectually reach the deep places of the soul, and possess a profounder and more thrilling interest, by far, than the whole mass of sickly, sentimental trash with which the world seems now to be flooded. But enough of this.

Night soon overtaking us, we were deprived of the opportunity of retouching, and correcting, and adding to, our sketch on the route down—so what the world had lost by the sun's retiring to rest so early that evening, and drawing the sable curtain of night around him, will never be known. It probably will not cause so much speculation as the authorship of Junius, but still the world is wonderfully curious. And the Yankee of all men, you know, cannot bear the idea of dying, or of letting anybody else die, before he has unraveled every secret thing.

The remainder of our journey homeward was accomplished without particular incident. The descent of Nasons hill, dark as it was, was effected safely, though we have often thought that a parachute is almost as necessary for such a descent as it would be in letting one's self down from a balloon. Even the "covered bridge" was safely passed, walking, as we did, by faith and not by sight. When once fairly in, it is about as well to shut your eyes and trust to the sagacity of your horse. If you undertake to guide him, ten to one you will find yourself making "traverse sailing" all the way through, making about an equal number of hits on both sides.

But here we are, safely at home—have received the congratulations of Wife, a boisterous but hearty welcome from the children, drank a cup of tea, given "Old Switch" his oats, shook the paw of Jowler while he shook his tail, and have nothing remaining to do but to thank you for the large space you have given us in your excellent paper, in our humble effort to shake out a few wrinkles from the brow of care; and to ask pardon of some of your readers for any excess of levity which they may have discovered; assuring them, that the next time we write it shall be for their exclusive benefit; when our essays will display far more of the color of the ink than the paper, and appear as sombre and woe-begone, though not so long, as old Jones' face after a hard night's service in spoiling the music of the frogs.

LABORE ET HONORE.

Saco High School.

GRADUATING EXERCISES

OF

Class of 1887,

AT

CITY HALL, SACO,

Wednesday Even'g, June 22,

AT 7.45 O'CLOCK.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

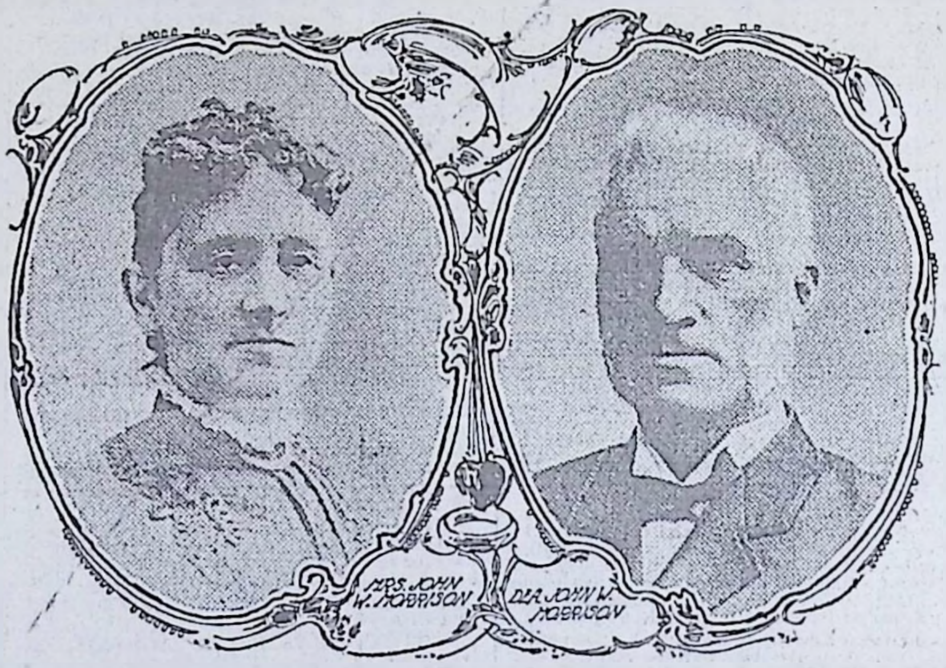
BATTL
CREEK
Mich

One of the pretty affairs of last evening was the fagot party given by Mrs. Julia Foote, Maple street, to which twelve guests were bidden. As is customary at a party of this kind, the parlors are lighted only by the soft glow of a grate fire which at once makes the affair informal and all the more enjoyable. Those who have attended fagot parties know the fun, and last evening was no exception. For the best story tellers, Mr. A. Andrew of Saco, Me., and Mrs. W. H. Bonnell took the prizes. Afterward a marshmallow roast and dainty refreshments concluded a most happy evening.

HE BOSTON HERALD—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1901.

GOLDEN WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. J. W. MORRISON.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE BOSTON HERALD.]



SOUTH BERWICK, Me., Nov. 21, 1901. Fifty years ago today John W. Morrison and Miss Abbie Cate were married, and today their golden anniversary was celebrated at their cosey home on Paul street.

Mr. Morrison is a native of Alton, N. H., the sturdy son of Gen. Morrison. Mrs. Morrison was born in Dover, N. H. Forty-two years ago they came to South Berwick, and have since resided here, Mr. Morrison carrying on a general express and trucking business. They early became connected with the South Berwick Baptist Church, have been prominently identified with its career, and Mr. Morrison has for some years been a deacon.

Dea. and Mrs. Morrison are noted throughout this section of the county for their hospitality, uprightness and typical New England home life. The deacon has not missed voting the Republican ticket at any election, municipal, county, state or national, since the party was organized. He is prominently connected with the local lodges of Masons and Odd Fellows. Both he and Mrs. Morrison are in excellent health, and bear their weight of years without seeming to grow old. They have two daughters and three sons—Mrs. George W. Tibbetts and Miss M. Etta Morrison of South Berwick, the Hon. George E. Morrison of Saco, a member of the Maine Senate; Arthur E. Morrison, an insurance and real estate agent of Rumford Falls, and John H. Morrison of Dover, N. H.

All the sons and daughters and the grandchildren, with the single exception of Ralph Morrison of Saco, who is a cadet in the Annapolis Naval Academy, partook of the family dinner at the Morrison homestead today. In the afternoon and evening an informal reception was held, to which all of the family's friends in South Berwick, Salmon Falls and elsewhere were invited.

Biddeford Daily Journal
SEPTEMBER 2 1902

BRADFORD SIR KNIGHTS.

Pleasant Outing of the Commandry Held at Fortunes Rocks.

Bradford commandery, Knights Templar, went to Fortunes Rocks Monday and spent the day. About forty of the members took the trip and from all accounts this morning the day was one of huge enjoyment from start to finish.

The members went by buckboard and by private teams, the most of them leaving town about 9 o'clock. Some of the sir knights who are stopping at the Pool also went over from there to Fortunes Rocks.

Headquarters were made at W. Clement Bryant's house, which was hired by the commandery for the day.

The great feature of the day was a clam bake which was opened promptly at one o'clock on the rocks west of the Bryant house. The bake was made by Kelton Fowle of the Pool and so there is no need of saying anything further as to its excellence. The bake contained lobsters, clams, eggs, sweet potatoes, and green corn. Then there was hot coffee with crackers and other eatables to make everything go with a relish. The sir knights never sat down to a better bake in their lives and they did justice to it in a way that a famished ship's crew could have excelled. When the last sir knight had declared himself full there was precious little of the bake left except the rocks, seaweed and shells.

During the afternoon the knights amused themselves in various ways, some fishing, some bowling, some enjoying a quiet smoke on the rocks and others kicking a football. A part of the company gathered around the piano and sung familiar compositions.

At 5 o'clock a chowder was served in the dining room of the Bryant house. The knights allowed this to digest and then started for town. With perfect weather and faultless arrangements the day passed as pleasantly as any within the experience of the commandery.

RECORD, SEPTEMBER 2, 1902

MAMMOTH CLAM BAKE

A Feature of Bradford Commandery's Field Day at Fortunes Rocks.

Between 50 and 60 sir knights of Bradford commandery, K. T. went to Fortunes Rocks yesterday and participated in the commandery's field day at that resort. The majority of the members went down in the morning on buckboards, leaving about 9 o'clock, and the remainder went by private team. The day was given up to the enjoyment of pleasures to be found at the Rocks, boating, fishing and the like, with a football game in the afternoon and cards at Clement Bryant's hotel, which was secured for the day by the commandery.

At noon a clam bake was served. It was made by Kelton Fowle of the Pool, and it was pronounced by those who had the satisfaction of partaking of it to be one of the finest bakes ever uncovered in this section of the state.

The sir knights left for home early in the evening, and before departing were served with a clam chowder, to the excellence of which they did ample justice in spite of the fact that record appetites had been destroyed by the clam bake but a few hours before.

President, Will. H. Bryant.
Sec.-Treas., Arthur W. Andrews.
Captain, Walter E. Shute.

CLUB COMMITTEE:
W. H. Bryant,
R. D. Littlefield,
Arthur W. Andrews,
R. A. Fairfield,
Geo. A. Haley.

Biddeford, Me., ... 189

8.

SACO JAN 6TH 1897.

MY DEAR MRS WOODMAN.
KIND FRIEND.

I WISH I COULD DO OR SAY SOMETHING TO RELIEVE YOU OF A PART OF YOUR BURDEN OF SORROW AND AFFLICTION, BUT AS THIS IS NOT IN MY POWER. I WISH TO SHOW YOU THAT MY SYMPATHY, AS WELL AS THAT F MY FAMILY IS WITH YOU IN THIS TIME OF SORE DISTRESS ND TRIAL. IT HAS BEEN SAID BY SOME ONE. THAT "WE CELEBRATE NOBLER OBSEQUES TO THE DEPARTED BY DRYING THE EARS OF THE MOURNER, THAN BY SHEDDING OUR OWN." IF CAN SAY ANYTHING NOW TO HELP MITIGATE YOUR SORROW. OR DRY YOUR TEARS. I SHALL BE SATISFIED. I CAN OT WITHOLD AN EXPRESSION OF MY SYMPATHY FOR YOU N THE OVERWHELMING BEREAVEMENT WHICH HAS COME UPON YOU, ALTHOUGH I KNOW HOW VAIN ARE WORDS IN A TIME LIKE THIS. YET I CANNOT REFRAIN FROM OFFERING OME POOR RELIEF, OR TRYING TO. AND HOPING THAT THROUGH ALL YOUR BLINDING TEARS. YOU MAY BE ABLE TO SEE A RAY OF COMFORT. TO THIS END I HAVE COPIED A FEW EMS FROM MY SCRAP BOOK. WHICH STRUCK ME AS HAV NG A TENDENCY TO TRANQULIZE A MIND BOWED WITH GRIEF.

I KNOW THAT CARRIE'S SUDDEN AND UNLOOKED FOR DECEASE IS A DREADFULL BLOW TO YOU. AND I MARVEL NOT THAT YOU ARE PROSTRATED. BUT THERE ARE SOME THINGS TO COMFORT YOU EVEN IN THIS. YOU SEEK WITH NXIOUS HEART. THOUGH STILL IN VAIN, "TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF SIN AND PAIN" BUT ALL OUR SEEKING IS IN VAIN, WE CANNOT PUSH ASIDE THE VEIL THAT COVERS THE PURPOSES OF THE INFINITE. AND IF WE BELIEVE IN AN OVERRULING. AND LL-WISE PROVIDENCE. WE MUST BELIEVE THERE IS A PURPOSE IN EVERY ACT, IF THE LORD GIVES. IT IS EQUALLY TRUE. THAT HE TAKETH AWAY. AND IN SOME WAY THIS MUST BE FOR THE BEST, MEANWHILE. LET ME TRY AND OFFER A FEW THOUGHTS CONCERNING DEATH, WHICH I HOPE MAY CONTAIN COMFORTING SUGGESTIONS. THERE ARE SOMETHINGS PERTAINING TO DEATH WHICH ARE NOT ALTOGETHER EVIL. THE FIRST AND RINCIPAL THOUGHT IS THAT DEATH MUST COME TO US ALL. AND THIS BEING THE CASE I HAVE THOUGHT MANY TIMES THAT F DEATH ENTERED MY FAMILY, ALTHOUGH THE BLOW WOULD

THE NARROWS, DANSVILLE. N.Y.

The old gentleman was enjoying his after-dinner cigar in the smoking room of the palatial Fifth Avenue mansion.

A knock, and to his hearty "Come in," enters the scion of the house.

"Guv'nor, I've gone and done it; give me your parental blessing!"

"With all my heart, my boy. And who is the girl?"

"Sallie Jones, father."

"Sallie Jones! Ahem. nice girl, Sallie Jones. Let me see, who was Sallie's mother?"

"She was a Miss Smith, father."

The old gentleman's face wore a pained expression, he heaved a heavy sigh, tempered with sweet regret and sincere sympathy.

"It cannot be. my boy," he groaned, "it cannot be"

"Why this thusness, this cannot was, as it were?" demanded the agonized youth in ungrammatical tones.

"Listen," whispered the old gentleman in a tremolo, while a hand-organ outside played a pizzicato to accentuate his story. "It was this way, my son: Sallie Jones's mother as Miss Smith, was loved by me, not wisely, but too well, and Sallie Jones is"——

"My Gawd! My Gawd! My Gawd!!!" moaned the young man, and the hand-organ suddenly stopped.

* * * * *

A month later the old gentleman was again enjoying his after-dinner cigar in the smoking room of the palatial Fifth Avenue mansion.

A knock, and to his hearty "Come in," enters the scion of the house.

"Guv'nor. I'm engaged again; give me your parental blessing."

"With all my heart, my boy. And who is the lucky girl?"

"Jennie Brown, father."

"Jennie Brown! Ahem! (a moment of retrospection), nice girl, Jennie! Ah, let me see--er—who was Jennie's mother?"

"She was a Miss Robinson, father."

The old gentleman's face wore a pained expression; he heaved a triple-plated sigh, tempered with sweet regret and sincere sympathy.

"It cannot was, my boy," he cried "it cannot was."

"Why it is. this was it cannot?" demanded the agonized youth in George Meredith English.

Outside a hand-organ was playing the intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana."

"Listen," wailed the old gentleman," for it was this way, my son: You see we were both very young and foolish. I loved Jennie Brown's mother not wisely, but too well, and Jennie, oh, my poor boy! Jennie is your'——

"My Gawd! My Gawd! My Gawd!!!" groaned the unfortunate young man, and the hand-organ suddenly stopped.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Days grew into months.

The unhappy son of an unhappy father had not been heard from for a long time. In travel he had sought to forget his grief. Rumor had it that he was visiting in one of the Southern States. A hand-organ was playing "Tabasco Jim" outside, when a telegram was handed the unhappy father. It read:

"Dear father, were you ever in Kentucky?"

The hand-organ suddenly stopped.

GEORGE GOSSIP.

Bilkins—You look unhappy.

Wilkins—Y-e-s; I e-r-married a shop-girl, you know.

A charming little woman she is, too."

"Yes, I know; bless her! But every time she sees me she cries, 'Cash!'"

Mrs. Jones—I wonder what it is that makes baby so wakeful?

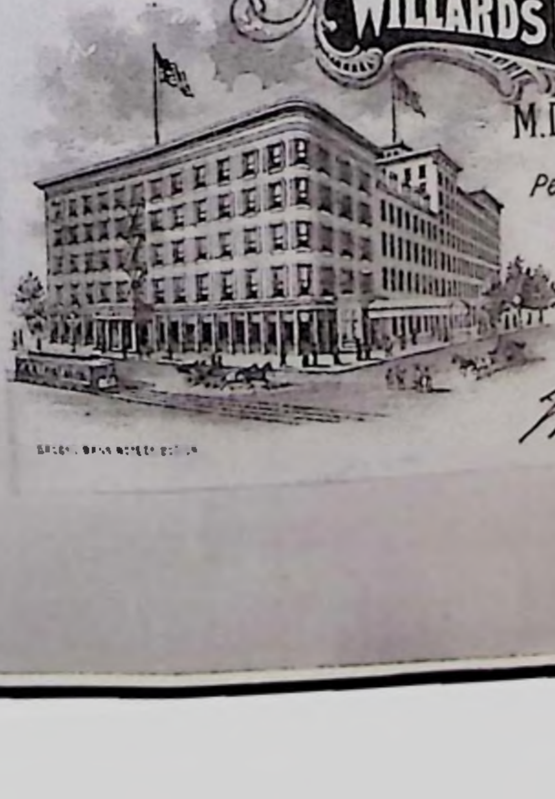
Mr. Jones (savagely)—Why, it's hereditary, of course—this is what comes of your sitting up nights waiting for me.

WILLARD'S HOTEL

American AND European Plan.

1897.

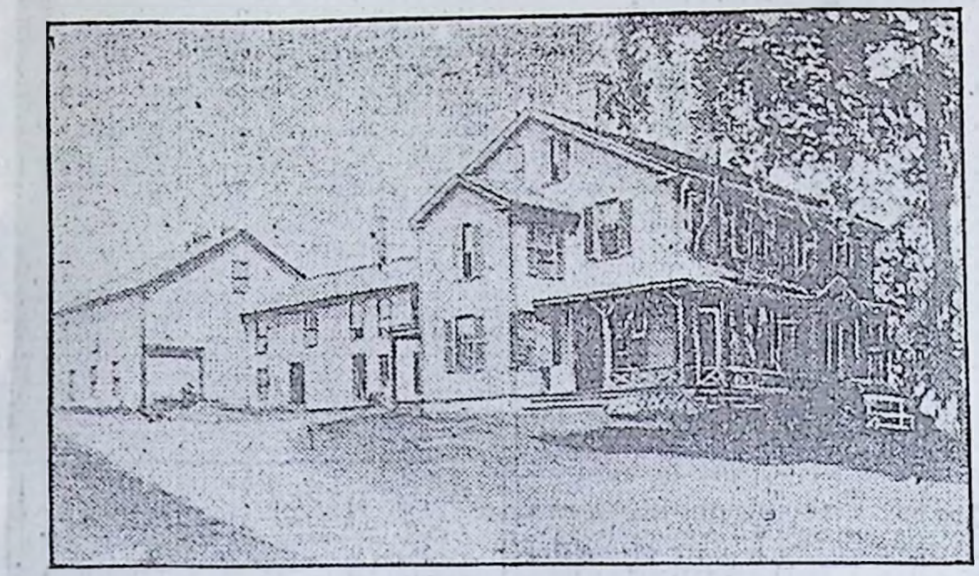
M.D. & A.C. LEWIS,
PROPRIETORS
Pennsylvania Ave. 14 & F Sts.
WASHINGTON, D.C.



Mr Arthur

WHERE MAINE WAS MADE A STATE.

Final Papers Were Signed at Old Jameson Tavern in Freeport in 1820.



THE OLD JAMESON TAVERN, FREEPORT, ME.

Few people know that the stately house [illegible] Main st in Freeport, which was formerly the Jameson tavern, was the cene of the final acts which made Maine a state.

This house was built about 120 years ago for Dr John Hyde, a practicing physician at that time. It was afterward sold and became well known as the Jameson tavern. It was one of the principal stopping places on the stage route between Bangor and Boston, and under its hospitable roof hundreds of people have been sheltered in days gone by. It was considered to be the best tavern east of Boston, and as a result the travelers made a practice to stop over night there.

What is now a roomy kitchen was in those days the barroom with card tables set around to entice customers. The upper floor in the L was a large dance hall and here the grandfathers and grandmothers of the old people of the present day enjoyed their dances.

During the late few years the old house has been remodeled and now looks much like a modern building. It is built upon a solid ledge and all of its timbers are of great size, which accounts for the way in which the house has been so well preserved.

About 60 years ago it was purchased by the late Charles Cushing, a former resident and wealthy shipbuilder of Freeport. The house remained in the Cushing family until a few years ago, when it passed into the hands of a Portland bank, which now rents the buildings.

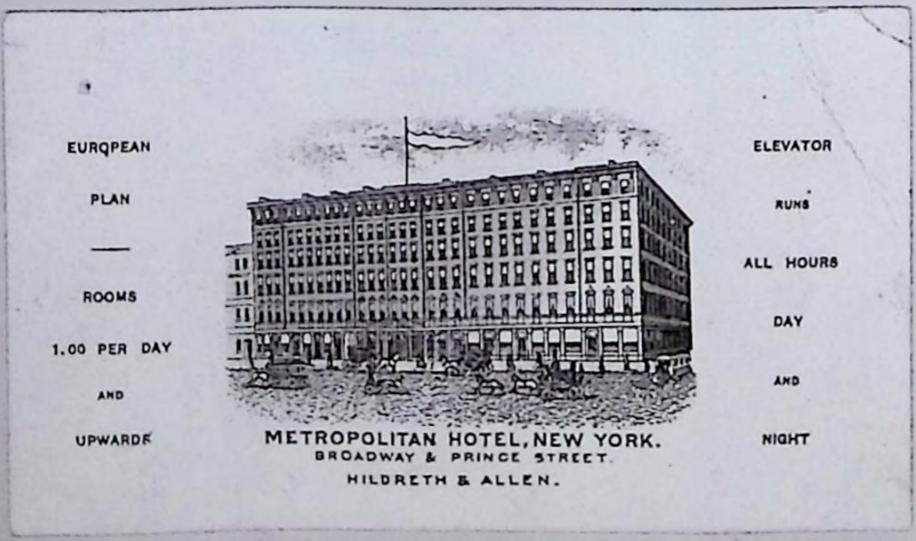
When Freeport celebrated the centennial of its birth in 1889 this old building was one of the principal attractions, being one of the most elaborately decorated buildings in the town.

In the front northeast room in this historic house the commissioners met in 1820, and drew up the papers which set Maine off from the great commonwealth of Massachusetts, as a state by itself. The commissioners included men from both Maine and Massachusetts, and was made up as follows: Timothy Bigelow of Groton, Mass, and Levi Lincoln of Worcester, Mass, were appointed by that state, while the district of Maine appointed Benjamin Porter of Topsham and James Bridge of Augusta.

These four chose Silas Holman of Bolton, Mass, and Lathrap Lewis of Gorham, Me, to complete the board. Negotiations were begun by the three commissioners from Maine, joined by Daniel Rose of the senate and Nicholas Emery of the house. They proceeded to Boston, where they were met by the Massachusetts commissioners, and after a long session during which the board sat in several different towns and cities, it finally met at the Jameson tavern and there signed the final papers.

It was agreed that Maine should give Massachusetts, for her part of the public lands in this state, $180,000, of which $30,000 was in Indian claims, which this State assumed, and the remaining $150,000 to be paid in 40 years with interest at 5 percent.

The meetings of the commissioners began in February, 1820, and continued for several weeks, the final act being signed and approved March 15, 1820.



EUROPEAN

PLAN

ROOMS

1.00 PER DAY

AND

UPWARDS

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW YORK.
BROADWAY & PRINCE STREET.
HILDRETH & ALLEN.

ELEVATOR

RUNS

ALL HOURS

DAY

AND

NIGHT

MRS. HUGH CHILVERS

Sudden Death in New York of Prominent Saco Lady.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION THE CAUSE

Remains Will Be Taken to Rochester for Burial.

Word was received in Saco last evening that Mrs. Hugh Chilvers, the only daughter of Mrs. Horace Woodman, had just died in New York. The intelligence was terribly distressing for the fond mother and it almost prostrated her. She has been ill this year a great deal and her daughter's illness, though slight, had worried her a great deal, but a letter Saturday night from both the daughter and her physician had assured her of great improvement.

Mrs. Woodman, Simon B. Adams and Arthur W. Andrews, Mrs. Woodman's nephew, went to New York this noon and the body will be taken to Rochester, the home of Mrs. Woodman Mr. Chilvers is a singer of rare merit and is now in the south with a prominent opera company.

Mrs. Chilvers has not been well this fall but was not thought to be badly off. She went to New York city to stay for a while this fall and a little later it was intended to take a trip west and south to avoid the cold disagreeable weather. Mrs. Chilvers' condition was not so bad as to require her mother's presence and her husband was absent also.

The death messenger comes with unusual severity in this case for some reasons and chief is that she was cut off in the flower of her womanhood and as a wife. She met her present husband several years ago while travelling abroad and they were mutually interested in vocal music and both exceptionally talented and studious. Being of mutual tastes they first sang till by and by their attachment became an engagement and they were married abroad. Mr. Chilvers traveled constantly with opera troupes and was with Pauline Hall's comic opera troupe last year and several years before. Mrs. Chilvers has remained at her mother's in Saco most of the time and here Mr. Chilvers has passed his summer vacations.

Last summer Mrs. Chilvers and her husband and Thomas Chilvers and wife of Detroit made up a jolly party at the Woodman mansion. Mrs. Chilvers' father, Harry Cleaves, died more than a score of years ago, and his widow married Horace Woodman. Her brother, Tad Cleaves, died several years ago.

Mrs. Chilvers was educated in Saco and early gave great promise of being a singer, as her mother had been before her. To cultivate this talent with the best masters, Mrs. Woodman went abroad with her and she studied extensively. She was an accomplished horsewoman and very handsome.

The remains will be taken to Rochester, N. H., where Mrs Woodman's people have lived and are buried. Mrs. Chilvers' age was about 31 years. Her malady was the effects of an aggravated case of nervous prostration.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 17 1902

Foot-Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. The following letter is the first in the series.

No class of writings affords more pleasure than "Travels and Voyages." Intelligently and agreeably written, they amuse and instruct, without fatiguing the mind. And, suiting a greater variety of tastes than any other, by this copious and various contents, it is not strange that they excel all others in popularity with the general reader. Indulging a short time since in one of our delicious day dreams, the idea struck us, almost with the force of inspiration, that even our name, humble as it was, might be inscribed tolerably high on the temple of fame, if we would make the effort to do what others had done, viz.: travel and write the history thereof. This impulse could not be resisted—so, the only question to be settled was, as to what portion of the globe should have the honor of seeing us "take notes," and of being immortalized by our pen. And here, we confess ourselves to have been sorely puzzled. On a survey of the whole habitable portion of the globe, not a patch as big as a leather apron could be found, that was not covered and crossed in every direction by well defined and well trodden paths. The scholar, the artist, the geologist, the mineralogist, the antiquarian, the botanist, and even the bugologist, had ransacked the whole arcana of creation, and exhibited specimens of everything worth exhibiting to a gaping and gullible world. East, west, north, south—every where, and to every extent, we seemed to have been forestalled. Almost upon the point of yielding in despair, we were almost happily relieved by one at our elbow having a conjugal right to advise us, who with one of those looks which you have no right to interpret into anything particular, and yet which might be made to mean anything in general, according to one's fancy, said: "Why don't you go to the Pool, my dear, and then you can return the same day, you know." Mountains and mole hills! Think of that! Was there ever a finer specimen of pathos in prose? What a descent! From the tour of Europe—the visiting of Rome—the Holy Land—tracing the sources of the Nile—exploring the interior of Africa—peeping into the craters of a dozen volcanoes—putting our finger upon the north pole, &c., &c., down to a ride to the Pool! The idea was capital—decidedly rich. It was per se, as John Tyler would say, full of fun. We seized it with avidity, and settled the whole thing in our own mind in a moment. Next to doing a great thing, you know, is the doing a little thing in a great way. Preparations were, of course, immediately instituted, and one morning, just after the sun had emerged from his morning bath in the ocean, and had begun to scatter his shining pearls upon "Old Orchard Beach," we were off with old switch tail and buggy at the rate of three miles an hour.

By the way, Hanscom, did you ever see our apostrophe to Old Orchard Beach? Never did, hey? Ah, then you have not seen one of the richest things of the season. Here it is:

"Old Orchard Beach"—"Old Orchard Beach,"
Can any one forget
Thy solid floor, and lengthened reach,
Thy sands of white and jet?

The gentle hum of thy curling wave,
Its splash upon the shore,
Just loud enough to give young love
A voice, less bold before.

Full many a match, Oh! matchless beach,
Can date its birth to thee;
Thou art the very field of love—
Love's border of the sea.

Pushing on with the speed before named, we found that we had just headway enough, as the sailors say, to carry us by the almost resistless eddies caused by the numerous confectionaries about "the Island bridge," and, indeed, "all along shore." These places are kept so neatly—by such gentlemanly, clever fellows, and are so beautifully and temptingly decorated with the sweet and luscious things which the force of art and nature combined can create, that one who can walk by them without feeling some lubrication of the organ of speech, by lymph gently distilling from a set of glands whose crack jaw name we have forgotten, or in other words, without his "mouth watering," must possess an inordinate share of the acidity of human nature and could, no doubt, by one of his happiest grimaces, give an additional stimulus and flavor to even peppersauce itself.

Passing these, we come to the white and yellow house formerly owned and occupied by the late Richard Cutts, once the most elegant house in town, but now surrounded and thrown back, as it is, by splendid new brick blocks with iron fronts, it looks like some old faded belle who is endeavoring to compensate for the loss of her lovers by flaunting a portion of the finery that appropriately belonged to [the heyday of her youth and beauty. Mr. Cutts represented this district in congress for many years, embracing the period of the declaration of war against Great Britain, which he had the moral courage and patriotism to participate in, though well knowing, largely interested in commerce as he was, that it would be utterly ruinous to his fortunes—Mr. Cutts was subsequently and for many years second comptroller of the treasury, an office which he filled with ability and fidelity. At the time of his death, which occurred some two or three years ago, John Quincy Adams wrote a beautiful tribute to his memory, which was published in the Washington papers. Mr. Cutts married Anna Paine, sister of Mrs. Madison. The latter, we understand, is still residing at Washington, and is the center of nearly as much attraction as "the White House" itself. All foreigners and gentlemen of distinction from all parts of our own country, visiting Washington, make it one of their first pleasures to pay their respects to Mrs. Madison. Although far advanced in life, she retains much of the freshness and beauty of her early years, and all of the dignity and even majesty of her appearance and deportment. She still wears the turban and much of the costume of the olden time, which is in admirable keeping with her courtly manners.

You will perceive that our excursion is becoming somewhat of a discursion. "Vell, vot of it"—"variety is the spice of life."

But we proceed on our route, passing the Post Office, its polite and gentlemanly occupant, bowing to us from the door, and coming next to the old mansion house of the original proprietor of Indian Island, and indeed of almost all creation, Colonel Cutts. It is a substantial and elegant building, with a gambrel roof, lutheran windows, small glass, and other insignia of a former age. The Colonel was one of the earliest settlers of the town, and commenced business as a trader in the porch of the small house now standing near the termination of the waste canal of the York Factories. From such a beginning, it is well known, he acquired a fortune of several hundred thousand dollars. Though ardently devoted to the acquisition of wealth, he was a man of great probity of character, benevolent and kind in his disposition, and highly esteemed in the community in which he lived.

On either side of the road, fronting the mansion house, were two fields formerly known under the significant sou briquet of the Colonel's vest pockets. One of them is now a brickyard, and the other is covered with factories. The Colonel, if permitted to revisit us would probably be not a little puzzled in regard to his identity, finding his "pockets" thus stuffed—one with clay and brick, the other with spindles and pretty girls. By the way, how destructive are these manufacturers of the gracefulness, beauty and poetry of nature. They are so awfully mathematic in all their movements—deal so much in direct lines and right angles, and bring everything into such a state of horizontality, that, after living awhile in one of their villages, the sight even of a ram's horn is a great relief. Every hill must be cut down, every valley filled up—every gentle curve in the river straightened out with a jerk, and worse than all, the limpid stream made to resemble the contents of an old "dye pot." Ah, we have no patience with them. Utilitarian as we are, we had rather go without a shirt half the year than see the beauties of nature thus mutilated and destroyed.

Pursuing our course, we reached "the covered bridge" without the occurrence of anything particularly worthy of note. Entering the right hand passage, as we supposed the law required us to do, imagine our surprise at finding, when nearly across, Old Switch directly confronted by an impudent looking horse with a white face and wall eyes. On the dispersion of some of the dust, so that we could "take an observation," our surprise was by no means diminished at finding behind the white face and wall eyes, in an old green wagon, a man with a comical but not disagreeable face, his body enveloped in an old, snuff-colored surtout with a fur collar, in apparent defiance of the weather, which was hot enough to make a felt hat sweat.—We at first looked astonishment, then indignation, and then anger—but before we had time to give expression to any of these looks, in language, the old fellow, putting on a face that would have excited the laughter of a gravestone, invited us to a discussion of the merits of the "covered bridge," especially in reference to its architectural qualities. Finding we were in for it, and having, as you know a spice of fun in our composition, and recollecting, moreover, the injunction of Solomon or some other wise man, of "fret not thy gizzard," we folded our arms and listened. "This," said he, "I regard as one of the most stupendous efforts of human genius. I have read of the Augean stables which were not cleansed for thirty years, and could then only be effected by a Hercules, aided by the whole current of the river Alpheus—I have studied and admired the proportions of Noah's ark—the vessel in which three wise men of Gotham went to sea—the fiddle of "Bill Jonsing" which was happily converted into a mud scow, and other specimens of architectural beauty—but I have never seen or read of anything that would compare with "the covered bridge." With Burns I can almost exclaim:—

"It might be worshipped on the bended knee.

the second dread command be

eness is not found in earth, in air, or sea.'

" 'It must be confessed, however, said he, "that the alteration, by which it is denuded of its pants, while the hat and jacket are retained, is a decided improvement. The consequent influx of light has caused, it is said, robberies and other crimes to be much less frequent, and enables one, in a good sunshiny day to get through without the aid of a lantern—though not without the danger of dovetailing horses' heads and wagon shafts, as you and I have now done." Here he paused, apparently for a reply. What we ought to have replied to all this, we hardly know, even now; but upon the impulse of the moment, we forced a look of offended dignity, waved our hand oratorically and in tones that many a stump-speaker might have envied, said. "Sir, we have long known that it was fashionable to decry and ridicule' this bridge. Perceiving by your dress, that you are given to running after fashions, we are at no loss to account, in some measure, for your very ill-natured remarks. If in addition to this, we will but consider the almost irresistible force of prejudice, we need travel no farther to find both the warp and filling of your slander. Permit us to say, Sir, that, in our opinion, this bridge is a very proper bridge. It is well constructed, convenient and safe, and will be found contributing to the benefit of the public, long after you and the whole race of grumblers shall have passed over the bridge of death." With a laugh that waked an echo in every shingle on the roof, he backed out and let us go on our way. Poor fellow—perhaps there was a screw loose in his "upper works." If so, we shall never forgive ourselves for the harshness of our reply to him.

Having reached the west end of "the covered bridge," we find that we are now approaching a point of great interest, the consideration of which we shall make the beginning of another letter, which probably will be dated from the top of "Nason's Hill."

DECEMBER 19, 1904.

POSTOFFICE HISTORY.

Biddeford and Saco Used Same One for Many Years.

The Biddeford correspondent of the Sunday Globe says:

There has been some discussion since the death of Elisha E. Clark, and the hustle for the office of postmaster, as to when a postoffice was first established in this city. Down to 1848 there was but one office in Saco and this city. It was in 1789 that a postoffice was first established in Biddeford and Benjamin Hooper was appointed postmaster. The office was kept on this side of the river until 1802, when it was removed to Cutts island where it was continued until 1807, when it was moved to Saco.

In 1848 during the administration of President Polk, the office was re-established in this city and Jonathan Tuck appointed postmaster. Mr. Tuck continued to fill the office through the Taylor-Fillmore administration, that of President Pierce and a part of Buchanan's term, when he was succeeded by Colonel John M. Goodwin, who served until the spring of 1861.

Postmaster Tuck was one of the most efficient and popular postmas-elected a member of the legislature ters the city ever had. He was twice and afterwards mayor of the city and he died during his term of office in the latter capacity.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1902.

Foot=Notes to Local History.

In August, 1847, Governor Fairfield of Maine, then a member of the United States senate, wrote a series of six letters on matters intimately connected with the local history of Biddeford and Saco. These letters were originally printed in the Maine Democrat; later they were reprinted in the Biddeford Times, and by special request they are again reprinted in the JOURNAL. The following letter is the second in the series.

On emerging from "the covered bridge," on the western side, you enter the ancient and interesting town of Biddeford. Prior to 1718, the territory on both sides of the river was called Saco. The name was then changed to Biddeford, but for what reason, does not distantly appear, probably, however, because some of the early settlers may have been from Biddeford in England. This name was retained until 1762, when the territory upon the Eastern side was incorporated as a separate town under the name of Pepperellborough. In 1805 this long and uncouth name was very judiciously changed to the more simple and euphonious one of Saco, the Indian name for the river—the people thereby displaying a taste which we wish had been more generally followed throughout the country. A large portion of the Indian names are not only highly poetical, and easy and musical in the pronunciation, but they might often have served valuable historical purposes. The Saco is a beautiful stream, taking its rise in the White Mountains of N. H., and within a few yards of the Ammanoosuck, one of the branches of the Connecticut, which runs in an opposite direction, and emptying itself after a meandering course of some 150 miles, into the ocean between Saco and Biddeford. Having much of the way rocky banks, the waters are clear, and the descent being great, the current, of course, is rapid. It has numerous falls presenting scenery of great sublimity and beauty. At Great Falls in Hiram the descent is 72 feet. At Steep Falls in Limington 20 feet. At Salmon Falls 30 feet, and at Saco 42 feet. These are not all, but are among those of the greatest magnitude. It is subject to freshets in the spring, but being mainly supplied from springs and rivulets from the mountain sides it is not so subject to severe droughts in midsummer as the Kennebec and Penobscot, which draw their resources from large but shallow lakes and ponds, from which, of course, the evaporation at times is very great. It has more good "privileges" on it, as they are called, than any river in Maine—has rich and fertile banks—abounds in valuable fish—presents, from its source to its mouth, the most beautiful and picturesque scenery—makes the purest and solidest ice in the world, and, if located in Scotland, would be celebrated in poetry and song and have a name and fame that would fill the earth.

But to relieve your impatience at our slow progress, I wish you now distinctly to understand that we are "over the river"—the passage of the covered bridge has been safely accomplished—and we are now examining, with some curiosity, the first object that meets the eye as you leave the bridge—we mean the old house lately occupied by Edmond Coffin, Esq. This house is one of the very oldest in the place, has undergone a variety of metamorphoses, and abounds in interesting reminiscences. It is famous for once having been owned and occupied by the Hon. James Sullivan, afterwards governor of the state of Massachusetts. Governor Sullivan here commenced his professional career in which he subsequently acquired much distinction. His reasons for commencing here, we presume, were not like those which influenced Judge Parker, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, in commencing practice in one of the poorest towns in Eastern Maine. On being inquired the reason for this step, "why," said he, "I found that I had to break into the world somewhere, and I thought, upon the whole, I would select the weakest place." Such could not have been the reasons of Governor Sullivan, as Biddeford was then one of the most considerable towns in the state—and though it has been enjoying a sort of Rip Van Winkle nap of half a century, it seems now like a young man just prepared to run a race. The governor never forgot this "day of small things" with him, but long after removing to Boston, in a letter to Tristram Jordan, he says: "I have a grateful remembrance of the marks of confidence, and the acts of kindness done me by the people on your river, and wherever I can reciprocate their goodness, I shall cheerfully do it."

The records of the town show many patriotic meetings of its citizens at the commencement of the Revolutionary war, at which his name appears, and many spirited resolutions passed, emanating probably, from his pen.

But we have not referred to the only distinction of the Sullivan house. The Hon. Samuel Hubbard, now one of the able and eminent judges of the supreme court of Massachusetts, commenced his professional career in Biddeford, occupying the same house and room that had been previously occupied by Governor Sullivan. Many of our people, upon both sides of the river, retain a lively recollection of the then promising talents and agreeable qualities of the judge—and the Biddeford people still claim the credit of having placed him upon the track which has led to fame and fortune

A few rods westerly of the Sullivan house stands the Cobb house. It was erected some sixty years ago by Matthew Cobb, who here commenced life, and acquired much of that great fortune which he left at the time of his death. Mr. Cobb removed from Biddeford as early as 1796 to Portland, and became a partner of the Hon. Asa Clapp, now living, and one of the wealthiest men in New England. The house subsequently became the residence of the Hon. Prentiss Mellen, late chief justice of the supreme court of Maine, and still later of Hon. Wm. P. Preble, another judge of the same court, who with other distinguished men selected this place "to break into the world." Directly opposite to the Cobb house, is the old Hooper house, in a chamber of which the Hon. George Thacher, the first representative to congess from Maine, and afterwards a distinguished judge of the supreme court of Massachusetts, had an office. Judge Thacher continued to reside in Biddeford until his death in 1823 or '4, with the exception of a short interval immediately after the separation of Maine from Massachusetts, when he resided in Newburyport. These were all men of eminence, and the influence of their residence could not fail, of course, to contribute much to elevate the character and importance of the place. Indeed, few towns out of our great cities, though with a much larger population, can boast of having "started in the world" so many distinguished and excellent men. We have many capital anecdotes of these gentlemen, but we should never reach the Pool, if we stopped to tell a tithe of them

A little easterly of the Sullivan house stands the house originally built and occupied by Jeremiah Hill, Esq., a man of considerable distinction in his day, and now by the venerable Samuel Pierson, Esq. Mr. P. is now about ninety years of age, but has much of the vigor, physically and intellectually, of middle age and indeed, much of the sprightliness and [illegible]vacity of youth. Like Judge Mellen, we trust he will enjoy a green old age to the last. He is one of those noble and venerated monuments on which the moss covered inscriptions of olden time, and the fresh chisellings of later years, are most agreeably intermingled.

Passing by several interesting spots, where our time will not permit us to linger, we are happy to inform you that we are on the very "tip top" of Nason's hill, though the breath we have expended in accomplishing this ascent would have carried a lean man all the way to Boston. By this, you will of course understand, that we do not allow "old Switch" to draw us up such a hill. A man who would do that would rob a pig of his dinner. The tests of human character are numerous, but there are some, which in the estimation of many, perhaps, may be regarded as trifling, that more unequivocally develop, and give a truer insight into the character, than a studied and formal professions of a lifetime.

What a strange propensity our ancestors had, to locate their roads over high hills. If directness and shortening of distances was their object, they had yet to learn, that, generally, a line over a hill is as long as a horizontal around its base. In going over the hill, therefore, they not only gained nothing in distance, but lost immensely in the wear and tear of horse-flesh and human patience. A road down upon the bank of the river, in this case, would have avoided hills and furnished one of the most pleasant and picturesque rides in the town. On the top of this hill, lived anciently Benjamin Nason, one of the earliest settlers of the place. He was a worthy man, of some eminence in his day, and left numerous descendant, who have rapidly diminished since that time. This hill has ever been famous for "coasting" or "sliding down hill," as we used to term it, and to this fame our boyhood contributed a little. It was a sport that witnessed many a trip up of horses, many a broken head and torn breech, as well as many a merry time without accident. What a commentary on human life! How large a portion of time is spent in tugging and toiling up the hill of life, to—slide down again.

From this point is obtained an extensive and interesting view of both Saco and Biddeford. In the latter, what a change a few years has wrought.—One may now inquire, where is "Hill's sheep pasture," where "Freeman's orchard," where "Porter's field," and where "the mountains," —and echo would answer where! her voice struggling hard to get out from among the nests of white cottages with green blinds. One acquainted with Biddeford as it was, would now, even after the lapse of a very few years hardly recognize the old fellow in his new dress. Not that it is all new; for we observe that his long and bony feet resting upon the ocean, his spindle shanks extending to the foot of Nason's hill, as well as his head and neck are still arrayed in the ancient costume, while the body, decked out with a "swell" vest of variegated colors, having pockets, either of them big enough, as he says, to hold the whole of Saco, while from his bosom flutters a frill furnishing, by its size, some indication of the extent of his manufactures. But never mind if his dress, taken together, is a little outre,—we still say, God bless his jolly old face. He has always had a large share of our heart, and he now has our best wishes for his health prosperity and happiness. He has been sawing and coasting, and fishing and delving for years without seeming to get ahead much; and if he now finds a bountiful board, an industrious and happy family, lands much increased in value, and a little "spare siller" in his pocket, no one is better deserving of such comforts and probably few could better appreciate them. In speaking of particular changes we would not omit to refer to "Rock Island," because our heart was really touched by the process which we saw going on there. The owner of the adjacent shore, it seems, is now filling up the space, channel and all, between the shore and the Island. The inexorable grasp of "improvement" had almost reached the poor Island which we could see in our imagination, shrinking and trembling at a fate which it saw was inevitable. The Island, which was once the ultima thule of our ambition in swimming,—the reaching of which we probably exulted over far more than did Lord Byron over the swimming of the Hellespont, is about to disappear. Very soon we may write of it "Fuit Ilium," and then, "who so poor to do it reverence." We—yes, we ourself—we pledge our honor and gray goose-quill, to stand between it and oblivion. They may pile their vile dirt upon it acres of fathoms deep, we will pluck it up by its drowning locks, embalm it in our memory, give it a place upon the page of history, and send it down to posterity with a name illumined with undying light. As we have an unfortunate habit of thinking aloud, "Old Switch" here turned his head and gave us a look, that said as plain as a horse could speak, "Psha! Oliver, you are getting into the heroics." This was a specimen of the hydropathic practice,—enveloping our enthusiasm in a sheet dripping with icy water. It was far more cooling than agreeable, we assure you, as "Old Switch" probably afterward ascertained by the scant measure of his oats. Leaving Rock Island, however, for the present, let us cast our eyes down Cleaves' lane, and what do we see there but the enterprising Perkinses "cribbed and crammed into the circumference of a peck," like Falstaff in the buck basket. They build ships, in model, capacity, sailing qualities, and finish, inferior to none built in the United States, and yet, can hardly swing a maul without encroaching upon somebody's premises. Needing and deserving so much elbow room as those men do, we have been at a loss to perceive how, except by magic, they have been able to do such great things upon so small theater. Their late selection of a new place nearer the mouth of the river, we trust will prove as convenient and profitable, as it now seems to be judicious. This business of ship-building, by the way, has become one of the most important branches of industry in our State. Already does Maine stand first among the States of the Union, in the amount of tonnage built, and will probably soon stand first in extent of ownership. We abound in good ship timber,—in scientific and skilful builders,—worthy, industrious and hardy workmen,—in capacious, safe, and excellent harbors,—have an almost boundless interior connected with the ocean by navigable streams,—and indeed abundantly all the essential elements of commerce. What, then, is to prevent Maine from becoming and at no very distant day, the greatest commercial State in the Union?

Do you ask me when we expect to reach the Pool? That, my dear sir, is a matter wholly between me and "old Switch." Being an old man, we have a prescriptive right to be garrulous. If you don't like our random, rambling letters, just say so, frankly, and we are o-p-h, in a minute, "as the fly said to the mustard pot."

Provisions of the Will.

The will of the late Seleucus Adams of Saco makes the following bequests: Two houses on School street to his daughter, Mrs. Horace Woodman; the home residence on Middle street and a house on High street to his daugher, Miss Carrie Adams, after her death the High street property to go to the Wardwell Home; the farm on the Pool road in this city, to his son, Simon Adams; $1,000 each to his two grand-daughters; and $4,000 to his grand-son, Arthur Andrews. The rest of the property, amounting to about $225 000, is to be divided among his three children, Miss Carrie P. Adams, Mrs. Horace Woodman and Simon Adams. Hampden Fairfield and Sumner S. Richards are the executors of the estate.

A VENER

Seleucas Adams of
Lingering

Seleucas Adams died at his residence on Middle stre cause of his death was a genera down of his health, he having be fined to his room for many months.

He leaves three children, Mrs. Horace Woodman and Miss Carrie Adams of Saco, and Simon B. Adams of this city.

Mr. Adams was a direct descendant of the Adamses of Quincy, Mass. Benjamin Adams, his father, was a Rochester, N. H., farmer, and one of the early settlers. Seleucas was born in Sandwich, N. H., Aug. 13, 1804. At the age of sixteen, after assisting in the support of his mother, he started out, with less than a dollar in his pocket, to make his mark in the world. He walked to Saco, where in a few weeks he shipped on a coasting schooner for Nantucket. After the cargo was discharged, the captain purchased another schooner and Seleucas Adams, in company with William Marshall, took her in charge and made the trip back to Saco. Then he went to Bath and worked for an uncle six months, returning at the end of that time to Saco, where he began an apprenticeship with Abner Howard, a tin-plate worker.

At 21, he went to Portland and engaged as a journeyman with Wyer & Noble, stove dealers, manufacturers and coppersmiths. Then, he went into the stove and tinware business in Bucksport, remaining there one year and then coming back to Saco, where he bought out Abner Howard, under whom he had served his apprenticeship. In 1836 ill health forced him to discontinue business, and he sold out and went west. In three years he returned and opened a dry goods and grocery store in Saco. In 1848, in addition to his business, he became interested in shipping lumber, wood and bark and bringing in return flour and grain from Boston and New York, employing in the traffic several of his own vessels.

In 1848 his store was burned, but he opened two others, one in Saco and one in Biddeford. Two years afterward he and his brother Seth formed a partnership for the purpose of refining sugar, their business being carried on in the Gooch street sugar house, Boston. In 1853 he retired from the partnership, and came back to Saco, devoting his attention to his two stores till 1861, when he sold out and went to Newburn, N. C., where he engaged in the shipping industry till the close of the war. Then he retired from active life and took up his residence in Biddeford.

Mr. Adams has never been a leader in political matters, preferring to devote his energies to business. His first vote he threw for Andrew Jackson and has been a Democrat since. He was a man of great business capacity and by strict integrity he had amassed a large fortune.

His brother, Isaac Adams, was the inventor of the Adams printing press, from the sale of which great wealth was realized.

WOODMAN DEAD.

of Saco's Most Prominent Citizens Passed Away Yesterday.

Horace Woodman, one of Saco's most prominent citizens died at his home yesterday afternoon, aged 62 years. He has been in failing health for a number of years.

He was born in Hollis, Nov. 19, 1829, and resided on a farm in that town until he was 14 years of age, when moved to Saco where he has always since lived.

Mr. Woodman was a born mechanical genius, and has had many inventions patented, from which he has amassed a fortune.

In 1870, in connection with ex-Mayor Char. A. Shaw of this city, now of Boston, Mr. Woodman bought and began to publish in Saco a weekly story paper entitled "The Western World." The paper was printed in the old Independent office in Saco. The two published the paper for about a year and made a success out of it, finally selling out for $15-000 to Boston parties.

Mr. Woodman has for a number of years been a stockholder and a director of the Saco National bank, and he was also at one time a director of the Saco & Biddeford Horse Railroad company. He has always been interested in nearly all the business enterprises the came up. He was always a strong Democrat, but always firmly refused any party honor, except on one or two occasions, when for a short time before the war he was a resident of this city, where he served on the school board. He several time declined the Democratic nomination for mayor of Saco.

Mr. Woodman married, May 3, 1851, Lucy E. Dunham, by whom he had two sons, John and Alton. She died September 5, 1858. His second wife was Louisa Waugh, by whom he had two daughters. He was afterwards divorced from her and she has since died. In December 1875 he married Mrs. Henriotta E. Cleaves, daughter of Solucus Adams of his city, who survives him. He leaves ehind two children, his son Alton and Mrs. Louise Tinkham of Winthrop.

By his death Saco loses a business man of unusual energy, genius, push and business ability, and if any business which he took of hold of were not uniformly successful it was not because they were not handled with vigor and a determination to succeed. He was man a of gruff exterior, determined and set in his opinions, yet always reaching out for new ideas, and continually increasing his varied store of knowledge.

The funeral will take place from his late residence on Main street, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. All friends are invited to attend without further notice,

The services will be conducted by Rev. H. W. Winkley, and will be attended by Bradford Commandary and Dunlap Lodge, F. & A. M. in a body.

The Late Horace Woodman.

The death of Horace Woodman adds another to the already long list of prominent and wealthy citizens, who have recently gone to that "Bourne from whence no traveller returns." It is a startling reminder that Death is no respector of persons. When a rich man dies the question is naturally asked, what disposition has he made of his money? And that question has undoubtedly occurred to the minds of many, in regard to Mr. Woodman who was reputed to be one of the wealthiest men in this country. It is to be hoped for the sake of his memory and the good of the community, that he has bequeathed at least a portion of his abundant wealth to some worthy charity. What better monument can a man leave behind than the knowledge that after honestly and honorably accumulating a fortune, he leaves a portion of it on his death for the benefit of those who have been less fortunate than himself?

I must confess that among all the wealthy men who have died within the past few years in this city, not one has left any bequest to any of the many deserving charities that are so much in need of funds to carry on their good work. The mantle of Cornelius Sweetsir seemed not to have fallen on the rich men of a later generation.

YORICK.

SACO, May 14, '92.

Death of a Bowdoin Student.

Selucas Adams Cleaves died last evening about 6 30 o'clock, at the residence of his grandfather, Selucas Adams, on Middle street, Saco, at the age of 21 years and 10 months. He had been sick for about two weeks with rheumatic inflamation of the heart. Mr. Cleaves was held in high esteem by his many friends. He graduated from the Saco high school last spring, and was at the time of his death a member of the freshman class at Bowdoin college. The funeral will take place at the residence of Horace Woodman on Main street, Saco, Sunday at 1 30 o'clock, and will be strictly private.

—Seleucus A. Cleaves died at the residence of his grandfather, Seleucus Adams, on School street, Saco, last evening at 7 o'clock, after an illness of a few weeks, at the age of 21 years, 10 months. Mr. Cleaves has been critically sick with rheumatic fever and heart trouble for some time, but lately seemed much better, and the news of his death was a terrible shock to his many friends in the two cities. The deceased graduated from the Saco high school in the class of '87 and was of late an attendant upon the medical school of Bowdoin college. Funeral services will be held Sunday at 1 30 p. m., at the residence of Horace Woodman on Main street, Saco, and will be strictly private.

In compliance with the numerous requests of friends who wish to attend the funeral services of S. Adams Cleaves, it has been decided by his family to admit all his friends who desire to be present at the last rites. The funeral will take place from the residence of Horace Woodman tomorrow at 1 30 o'clock. Bishop Neely of Portland will officiate.

LAID AT [illegible]ST.

Masonic Funeral of Horace Woodman Yesterday Afternoon.

The funeral of Horace Woodman, which took place at his late residence on Main street, Saco, at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, was very largely attended notwithstanding the storm.

The services were conducted by Rev. H. W. Winkley. Music was furnished by a quartette consisting of Miss Lizzie Cleaves, soprano, Mrs. Pike, alto, George Grant, tenor, and James Fenderson, bass.

The funeral was attended by Bradford Commandery of Biddeford, York R. A. Chapter of Saco, and Dunlap, Palestine and Saco lodges, F. and A. M. in a body.

The services were conducted under the auspices of Dunlap lodge, of which Mr. Woodman had for years been a prominent member.

The floral tributes were many and very beautiful. Among them were a Maltese cross with square and compass at the base from Dunlap lodge and Bradford Commandery of Biddeford, a standing triangle from York R. A. Chapter of Saco, an elegant standing cross with of ivy leaves resting on the cross with the words "At Rest" on the base, from Mrs. Woodman. The children contributed a beautiful pillow with the word "Father" on it, and a bouquet of 62 roses. Mr. Simon Adams sent a standing wreath and stars, upon which was the word "Brother" and Mr. Woodman's sister, Mrs. William Andrews of Saco presented a handsome flat bouquet.

The bearers were Sir Knights Daniel Hooper and James Boardman, A. M. Coker and Warren Ford of the R. A. Chapter, and Tristram Goldthwaite and Nathaniel Walker of Dunlap lodge.

The body rested in a state casket covered with black broadcloth and heavily draped, and was ornamented with Knight Templars' handles and plate.

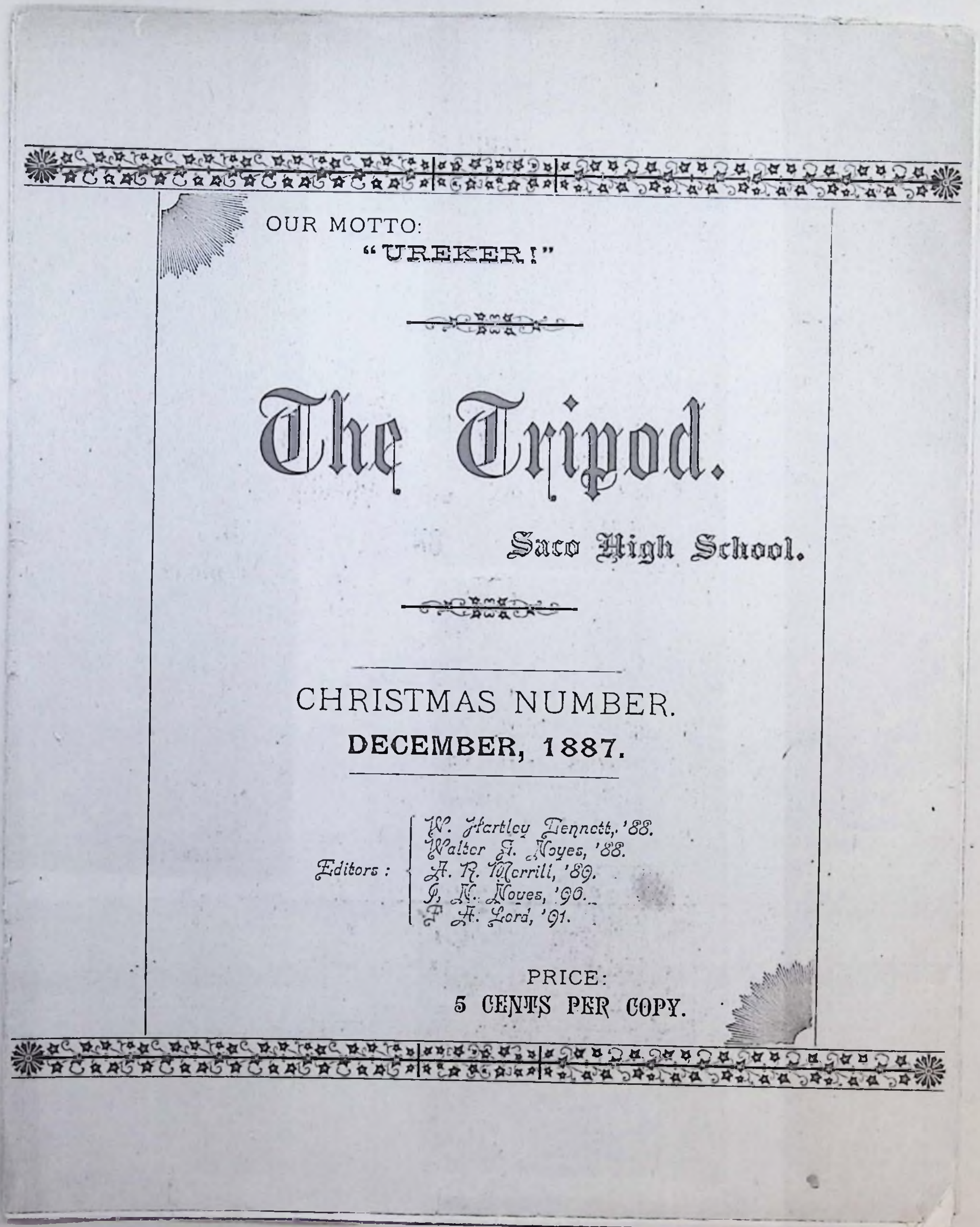
The remains were placed in the receiving tomb at Laurel Hill cemetery, but will be taken to Rochester, N. H. for interment next Wednesday by funeral director F. C. Bradbury.

Funeral of Seleucus Adams Cleaves.

The funeral services of Seleucus Adams Cleaves were held at the residence of his stepfather, Horace Woodman, on Main street, Saco, yesterday afternoon at half past 1 o'clock, and were largely attended by the many young friends and school mates, with whom he was deservedly popular.

Bishop Neally, of Portland, conducted the services, and the Trinity church choir furnished beautiful music. Six of the deceased's class mates from Bowdoin college officiated as bearers, and ten carriages bearing mourners followed the remains to Laurel Hill cemetery.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful, among which were a large pillow and anchor from his college associates, a handsome wreath from young friends in the two cities and a floral pillow presented by class graduates.



OUR MOTTO:
"UREKER!"

The Tripod.

Saco High School.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER.
DECEMBER, 1887.

Editors :
W. Hartley Dennett, '88.
Walter G. Noyes, '88.
A. R. Merrill, '89.
J, N. Noyes, '90.
F. A. Lord, '91.

PRICE:
5 CENTS PER COPY.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 10 1902.

A CENTURY OLD

Hundredth Anniversary of Saco Lodge of Masons.

Occasion Fittingly Celebrated by Banquet at Old Orchard House.

Comprehensive Historical Sketch Delivered by Past Grand Master Burbank.

LOCAL Masons will always regard Wednesday evening as the most important of any date since a charter for establishing a lodge in this section of the state was granted, for then Saco lodge No. 9, A. F. & A. M., celebrated its hundredth anniversary by a banquet at the Old Orchard House at which 286 Free Masons and ladies were present.

A faultless banquet, the best of speakers, good music, the presence of men high up in the craft and an ideal place for celebrating the event, all contributed to make it one of the most successful events ever held in this section. And more than this the lessons taught by the speakers gave the ladies, who have not heretofore understood the strong ties that bound Free Masons together, a deeper respect and almost veneration for the name Masonry and all that it implies,

A hundred years of Masonry, so sincere that it has had its effect on the community, is the proud record of the lodge.

While the anniversary day fell on June 16, yet the members of the lodge, following the custom of the few others in the country who had such a proud record to observe, waited until the event could be commemorated in a fitting manner rather then have an inferior celebration on that day.

But twice has there been any cessation of the work of the lodge. The first was about the time of the war of 1812. Then all the men of property in this section had a good part of their money invested in shipping. So dark was the outlook toward commerce owing to the threatening from England that men feared their whole fortunes would be lost. Thus the decline in interest. But as soon as the cloud had passed interest was renewed and the lodge soon resumed its old strength and vigor.

Later a trouble that threatened the happiness of families sprung up and interest waned. But since then the interest has revived until the lodge stands now the next to the strongest in point of numbers, and one of the strongest in moral worth of members of any in the state.

From a small beginning when the number of members was so small that an ordinary room in a dwelling house would contain the whole the lodge has so grown in strength that, considering the size of the city in which it is located, it is the strongest lodge in the state. And even when the size of the city is not considered the lodge stands second only to Portland.

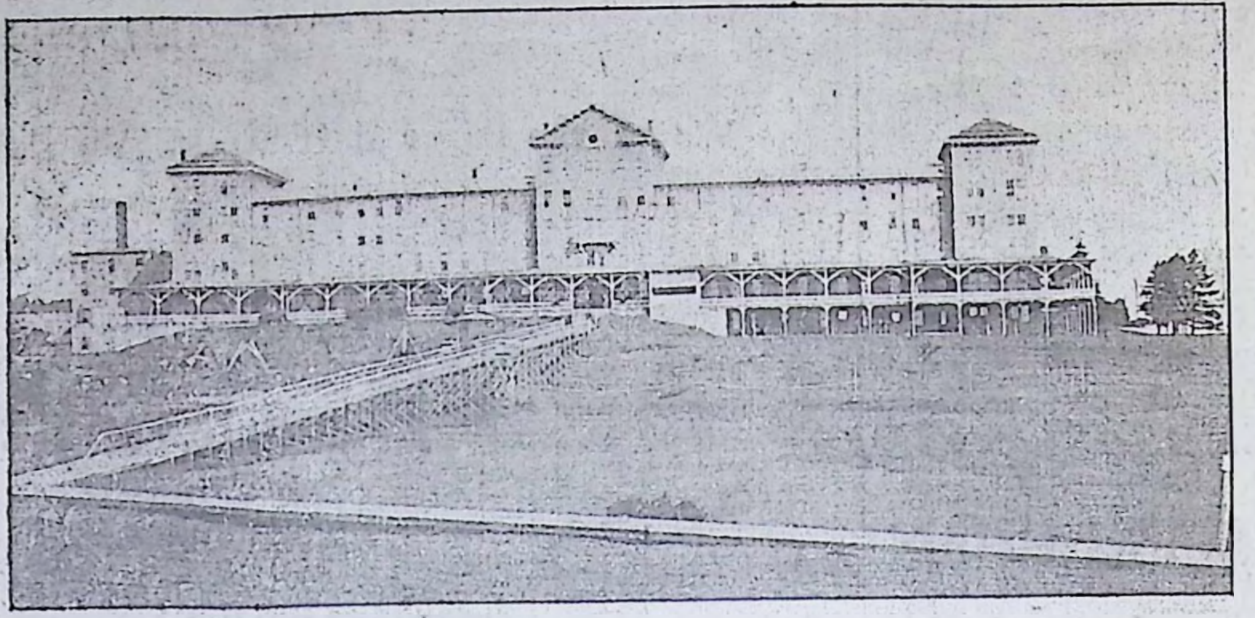
As in the old days when the lodge was in its infancy the members were men who had influence not only in local but in state and even national affairs, so up to the present time the members have been and are men who are respected in the community. Some are known all over the state. Among these are Judge Horace H. Burbank, whose record in the Civil war is so well known and who has been an officer in the grand bodies of Masonry in the state; Judge Rufus P. Tapley, a member of the supreme bench; Hon. E. P. Burnham, a member of the grand bodies of the state and who also held offices of influence and trust; ex-Mayor Enoch Lowell; ex-Mayor George F. Owen, ex-Mayor Luther R. Moore, Edwin B. Smith, formerly assistant attorney general of the United States, formerly a law partner of Judge Tapley; Postmaster William H. Stackpole; Rev. H. L. Winkley, formerly of Saco; Amos Marston, ex-Mayor William J. Maybury, M. D., Rev. J. T. G. Nichols, 40 years pastor of the Unitarian church and for 20 years chaplain of the lodge; A. H. Gilman, Alfred M. Goodale, treasurer of the Boston Manufacturing Co.; Benjamin N. Goodale, Horace Hall, C. H. Hanson, ex-Mayor Roscoe L. Bowers, formerly of the state board of railro commissioners; Judge Samuel F. Chase of the municipal court; Winfield S. Dennett, agent of the Saco Water Power company; and many others who were during their lives, or who are now held in the highest respect in the community.

An idea of the character of the men in the lodge may be gained from the following, this being a list of the masters of the lodge since the charter was granted, and their years of service:

July 20, 1803, Jeremiah Hill; Dec. 4, 1806, Joseph Leland; Dec. 10, 1807, Daniel Granger; Dec. 27, 1808, Jeremiah Hill; Dec. 6, 1810, Daniel Granger.

June 6, 1811, it was voted to return the records and regalia to the grand lodge. These were restored in June, 1816. The next masters were: Nov. 14, 1816, Daniel Granger; Oct 27, 1819. Edward S. Moulton; Nov. 7, 1821, George Thacher, Jr.; Nov. 13, 1823, John Spring; Nov. 3, 1824, John Chadwick; Nov. 8, 1826, Charles Hayes; Nov. 28, 1827, Seth S. Fairfield; Nov. 19, 1828, Josiah Beard; Nov. 9, 1829, Charles Hayes; Jan. 11, 1832, Thomas P. Tufts.

No meetings were held from Jan. 11, 1832, to May 6, 1846. The next masters were: Nov. 25, 1846, Thomas P. Tufts, who served until 1852; Nov. 24, 1852, F. D. Edgerly; June 7, 1854, Elijah Smith; June 6, 1855, Timothy J. Murray; May 21, 1856, Edward P. Burnham; May 22, 1857, William Hobson; May 19, 1858, Mark Prince; May 17, 1859 Andrew Hobson; May 1863, Joseph Milliken; May 18, 1864, I. S. Hodgdon; June, 1866, Nathaniel Scamman; June, 1868, Moses J. Haines; June, 1870, William G. Davis*; June, 1873, Enoch Lowell*; June, 1875, George T. Owen*; June, 1877, Stephen G. Dorman; June 1879, Winfield S. Dennett; June, 1883, Charles T. Reynolds*; Jan., 1885, Isaac E. Stover*; Jan., 1886, Ambrose P. Ross, Jr.*; Jan. 1887, Isaac E. Stover*; Jan. 1890, Augustus A. Cole; Jan., 1892, Henry W. Winkley*; Jan., 1894, Harry C. Quinby;* Jan., 1896, Abram T.



Old Orchard House where Centennial Banquet was Held.

Lord*; Jan., 1898, Fred B. Wiggin*; Jan., 1902; Philip C. Tapley.*

*Living

The first officers chosen, in 1802, were: Jeremiah Hill, right worshipful master; Joseph Leland, senior warden; Thomas Cutts, Jr., junior warden; William Fairfield, secretary, Asa Stevens, treasurer; John Allen, senior deacon; Samuel Cullyer, junior deacon; Nathaniel Scamman, Jr., first steward; Samuel Nutting, Jr., second steward: Ephraim Ridlon, tyler.

Those of a century later, or at the present time, are: Philip C. Tapley, worshipful master; George H. Dyer, senior warden; Lawrence E. Willard, junior warden; William O. Freeman, treasurer; Abram T. Lord, secretary; John W. Shaw, senior deacon; Clarence F. Sawyer, junior deacon; Alonzo A. Seavey, senior steward; Samuel W. Casseboom, junior steward; Joseph F. Chadbourne, chaplain; John G. Smith, marshal; Harry C. Quinby, tyler.

Soon after 6.30 in the evening special electric cars were standing at the doors of the Masonic Temple in this city where the past masters and present officers, with ladies, of Dunlap lodge, No. 47, A. F. & A. M., of this city, were in waiting. At about the same time special electrics were standing in front of the Saco city hall where members of Saco lodge, their ladies and widows of deceased members, were in waiting.

At 7 o'clock the start was made from the corner of Beach and Main streets. The ride to Old Orchard served to temper the heat of the day and place everyone in the best possible condition for enjoying the festivities of the evening.

Arriving at Old Orchard the guests found everything in readiness for them. As soon as they had been given an opportunity to lay aside their wraps, the reception in the dance hall was held for half an hour. Worshipful Master Philip C. Tapley of Saco lodge, Most Worshipful Master Alfred S. Kimball, Norway, of the grand lodge, Enoch Lowell, the oldest local past master in point of service, and Mrs. Lowell, Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Cochrane, Past Master and Mrs. George F. Owen, and Dr. and Mrs. William J. Maybury received the long line of guests that passed before them.

The reception over, the guests passed the first part of the evening in listening to an impromptu musicale in the music room, members of the lodge contributing to the success of this.

While some were in the music room others found a quiter moment on the broad piazzas. Landlord Staples having thrown open his house to the guests. To him the event was of more than usual importance since at the home of Mrs. Staples' grandfather the first meeting of the lodge was held a century ago and last evening the founding of the lodge was celebrated at the hotel in which Mrs. Staples has such a deep interest.

At 8.50 the music from the hotel orchestra was the signal for the line to be formed for entrance to the dining room. This was headed by Worshipful Master Tapley and Most Worshipful Master Kimball, who were closely followed by distinguished Masons and the ladies.

The oldest resident past master is Enoch Lowell, although the oldest living past master in point of service is William G. Davis of Kezar Falls. It was not known until a day or two ago that he was living. An invitation was wired him to be present, but he was not able to attend.

When the last guest was in the dining-room, Worshipful Master Tapley, who acted as toastmaster during the evening in a manner that won for him golden opinions, called for silence while the invocation was said by Rev. J. T. Crosby, pastor of the Saco Methodist church. The guests were then seated and the discussion of the menu was commenced. It was:

Bisque of Clams
Broiled Mackerel
Cucumbers Potatoes Julienne
Salted Almonds Olives
Fillet of Beef Bordelaise
French Peas
Roman Punch
Spring Chicken on Toast
Lettuce Mayonnaise
Lobster Salad
Cold Turkey
Neapolitan Ice Cream
Fancy Cakes Cheese and Crackers
Coffee

An idea of the large number present may be gained from the fact that the dining-room was filled. The tables were not placed together, but were so arranged that groups of people better acquainted with each other were permitted to form individual parties.

At the side of the center of the dining hall was a long table at which the master of the lodge and grand master of the grand lodge with speakers and ladies were seated.

An hour and a half was devoted to the discussion of the banquet which was well served, and prepared in such a faultless manner as to leave nothing more to be desired.

At 10.45 the guests were called to order and Philip C. Tapley, the master of the lodge welcomed the guests as follows:

Most Worshipful Grand Master, Brethren and Friends: One hundred years ago, on the 16th of June, 1802, by virtue of a charter by the most worshipful grand lodge of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts of which the state of Maine was then a part, there came into existence in his community a lodge of Free & Accepted Masons under the name and title co lodge.

beginning was humble and at a n the history of our country so ble to enterprise of any sort that it required all the faithful and affectionate care which its founders and early members could bestow.

Fortunately they were men of the highest character and ability inspired with a deep and sincere love for the order and not easily daunted by the trials of adversity. In the first few decades of its existence the lodge met and overcame the principal difficulties with which it has had to contend and we of today its present members and guardians of its welfare are in no small measure indebted to those ancient worthies who guided its course in the beginning and after years of unselfish service in its behalf transmitted it to their successors a vigorous and prosperous institution.

No doubt they had hopes for the future but I question whether the most sanguine among them ever pictured to their minds such an occasion as this whereon their virtues were to be commemorated under such circumstances and with such prospects as now confront us; infinitely brighter than it was ever their lot to experience.

The attainment of the age of 100 years by any institution is an event of interest and it is customary to celebrate it in a manner befitting its importance and with ceremonies in harmony with the character of the institution concerned. Therefore have we assembled on this occasion, honored by the presence of the most worshipful grand master of the grand lodge of Maine, to which we owe and pay loving allegiance to do honor to the memory of our ancient brethren and learn from their Masonic history valuable lessons of experience which will the better enable us to care for the present and meet the problems of the future.

To fitly celebrate this event, we have invoked the aid of the historian, the poet and the orator; together with the influence of the beautiful and soothing art of music and a sumptuous array of those things with which we are wont to refresh the inner man.

And now, most worshipful grand master, visiting brethren and friends, in behalf of Saco Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, I extend to you a cordial and sincere welcome to a full participation in the festivities and ceremonies of this occasion, trusting that you may obtain here much that is pleasant and profitable and will take away with you memories which you will be glad to cherish so long as life lasts.

For the first of the important aids to which I have alluded, it is the good fortune of Saco lodge to number among its members, a brother who has distinguished himself in many walks of life: as a citizen, as a soldier, as a member of the learned profession which he follows and especially as a brother of our beloved fraternity, which by reason of his devotion to its interests has repeatedly honored him and itself by elevating him to the highest places in its gift. He has already served long and faith-

Worshipful Master and Toast Master, Philip C. Tapley.

fully, but that his period of usefulness is far from being at an end, you will shortly receive ample proof. His wide experience in the affairs of the order especially qualifies him for the office of historian on this occasion and as such, it is with great pleasure I present to you Past Worshipful Brother, Horace H. Burbank, past grand master of the grand lodge of Maine:

Judge Burbank then delivered the historical address, which local historians freely say was the best they ever listened to at an occasion of this kind.

He said:

In the lives of organizations, as of individuals, there come seasons when it is natural, and profitable as well, to review the past and consider its experiences and lessons. Anniversary occasions invite this "looking backward."

Still more does a centennial anniversary incite us to traverse in the light of history and imagination the way our fathers have trod, and note the progress of a century. It is well that Saco lodge of Free Masons should pause at its hundredth milestone and review some of the salient points in its history, recall the labors of its founders and gather fresh inspiration for future work.

May the unrolling of this scroll of history of the century send into our minds and hearts the incense of loyal devotion to our order, and a worthy ambition to emulate examples of true Masonic labor. Thus will this commemoration of the natal day of Saco lodge bring fruit which shall prove both pleasant to the taste and of benefit to the fraternity. It is a very rare opportunity we enjoy. We shall not have another. Let us see to it that we gather up in thought and speech and treasure for future guidance all the good within present reach, not forgetting to cherish the memory of those loyal brethren, who laid the foundations of this our branch of the goodly temple.

Within the limit of the time assigned, one cannot presume to go much into historical detail which a century has provided, and, besides, your patience would be exhausted. I can only glean some of the rich fruit which the field offers, leaving untouched the large mass of profitable product.

The charter of Saco lodge, No. 9, of Free and Accepted Masons, bears the date, June 16, 1802; its date of precedence among sister lodges is June 14, 1802.

Why the rank of this lodge antedates the authority under which alone it had birth, is not shown by records within easy access. It was issued by the grand lodge of Massachusetts within whose jurisdiction the territory of Maine then lay, and bears the signatures of: Samuel Dunne, grand master; Joseph Laughton, deputy grand master; John Boyle, senior grand warden; Allen Crocker, junior grand warden, P. T.; and John Proctor, grand secretary, under the seal of said grand lodge.

The charter members are: Jeremiah Hill, Joseph Leland, Thomas Cutts, Jr., William Fairfield, Asa Stevens, John Allen, Samuel Collver, Richard C. Shannon, N. Scamman, Jr., Samuel Nutting, Jr., Michael Nason, James Murch, Alvan Bacon and William Marshal. These men are all dead.

To the reader of local history, some of these names are familiar and descendants of some now reside in Saco. I cannot resist the temptation to briefly sketch some of these fathers of Saco lodge.

Jeremiah Hill, who leads the list, was the first master and occupied the East for the years 1802 to December, 1806, also in 1810 retiring at his own request. He was a very prominent man in his day. He was a captain in Col. Scamman's regiment in the Revolutionary army for one year. July 8, 1778, he was commissary of prisoners under Gen. James Sullivan, one of our Biddeford patriots, and July 2, 1779, he was appointed adjutant general of the troops sent by the state to Penobscot river. In 1787 he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Harvard college. He was representative to the general court of Massachusetts in 1786-1787, 1809, 1811, 1812 and 1813; town clerk of Biddeford for the years 1780-1788, and collector of customs of the district of Saco from 1789 to 1809. His career proves his steadfast loyalty to national, state and local affairs.

In an address to Saco lodge, October 8, 1805, Bro. Hill wrote inter alia: "The attention you have paid to me ever since our first attempt to form a lodge in this place in repeatedly choosing me for your master, demands my warmest acknowledgment. It has been my sincere desire to promote the honor, interest and prosperity of the institution, but finding old age fast approaching (he was then only 58 years old) and seeing so many younger men embracing the royal art whose ability, I flatter myself, will do ample justice to this lodge and the craft in general, I feel warranted in manifesting my wish to be excused from the arduous task of presiding another year."

R. W. Bro. Hill, as then entitled, delivered several able addresses on Free Masonry. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens in ful measure. He died June 11, 1820, aged 73 years, and was buried with Masonic honors in the cemetery in Biddeford.

He was succeeded in the chair by Joseph Leland, another charter member, who had served as senior warden under Bro. Hill, served one year, and was in turn succeeded by Bro. Daniel Granger who served in the years 1808, 1809, 1811. He was a member of the Massachusetts society of the Cincinnati. After the war he came to Phillipsburg (Hollis) and carried on a heavy lumbering and merchandise business. He afterwards moved to Saco, and bought some of the confiscated lots of Sir William Pepperell on Main and Middle streets. He built the large mansion now occupied by B. F. Hamilton and Mrs. Annie O. Dennett on Main street, also the brick house on Middle street now occupied by Bro John S. Locke, in which latter house he died. His wife was Dorcas, sister of Hon. Cyrus King. He was a senator in Massachusetts general court in 1805 and 1808. He died May 29, 1839, at 81 years

Another charter member was Thomas Cutts, Jr., son of Colonel Thomas Cutts, who was the leading business man in this section for many years. Thomas Cutts, Jr., was a sea captain and successful merchant at the Pool. His second wife was Mary, daughter of Hon. Orchard Cook, M. C., who, on account of her accomplishments and beauty, was called the "Belle of the East."

Another conspicuous name in the charter is that of Richard C. Shannon, who was the grandfather of our neighbors, Charles W., and James H. Shannon, and Col. Richard C. Shannon of New York state. He was a graduate of Harvard college in 1795, studied medicine with Dr. Jacob Kittredge of Dover, N. H, his native town, and received a commission as surgeon in the United States navy. He did not remain long in the service, less than two years, but settled in Saco in the fall of 1800. He was the principal physician of the town for many years. He filled very acceptably various local offices. His interest in Masonry was strong. He served on several important committees and was a constant attendant, but seldom held office.

He died April 29, 1838, beloved in life and lamented in death. An obituary notice reads: "Dr. Shannon was all that is valuable in a husband, father, friend

8..

and a Christian. His Christian virtues shone with uncommon lustre. He was ardently engaged for the good of his fellow creatures." I might with equal propriety, profit and pleasure, dwell upon the names of other charter members, such as Nathaniel Scamman and Alvan Bacon, but time forbids.

The first meeting of Saco lodge was held July 20, 1802, at the dwelling house of Mr. John Cleaves in Pepperrellborough, the name of our town from 1762 to 1805. The house of Mr. John Cleaves was an inn and was located on Common street near the place where the electric light plant was recently demolished.

The last meeting of Saco lodge, this evening, July 9, 1902, is held in the Old Orchard House, an inn whose landlady is a great-granddaughter of that same John Cleaves, Mrs. Sarah (Cleaves) Staples.

The first officers were: Jeremiah Hill, R. W. master; Joseph Leland, senior warden; Thomas Cutts, Jr., junior warden; Wm. Fairfield, secretary; Asa Stevens, treasurer; John Allen, senior deacon; Samuel Collyer, junior deacon; Nathaniel Scamman, first steward; Samuel Nutting, Jr., second steward; Ephraim Ridlon, tyler. Brother Ridlon lived on the Ferry Road, near the William Hunt house, just below Captain Richard Leavitt's. The lodge was consecrated and officers installed April 28, 1803, by Deputy Grand Master Woodbury Storer, Esq. "Afterwards," so runs the record, "the brethren marched to the meeting house, accompanied with music, where a well-adapted Masonic discourse was pronounced by Brother John Turner of Alfred from Acts, fifth chapter, part of the 38th and 39th verses:—

"For if this counsel or this work be of men it will come to naught, but if it be of God ye cannot overthrow it." ($15 donation for it.)

Brother Turner came from Alfred in 1807, and joined the lodge August 31. He was installed pastor of the Second Religious society in Biddeford, whose principles were then professedly liberal. He remained until 1817. Thus have we seen this little Masonic tree well planted. We cannot dwell upon the details of subsequent meetings and doings. This must be left for the historian of the lodge, for its history deserves publication.

Scanning the records, I find the names of 47 members admitted from August 30, 1802, to March 16, 1808, among whom I note: Wm. Freeman, later a lawyer in Limerick; Benjamin Patterson, Thomas Buckminster, Isaac Low, (Hollis); Aaron Hovey, Daniel Granger, the third master, Dr. Thomas G. Thornton, son-in-law of Col. Thomas Cutts and brother-in-law of Thomas Cutts, above-mentioned, for many years United States marshal of the district of Maine, and otherwise prominent; Ichabod Jordan, a noted sea captain; Seth Spring, Reuben H. Green, Seth Storer and John Spring, leaders in various vocations in Saco and Biddeford in the early part of the last century.

Daniel Granger, third master, was a Revolutionary soldier, collector of customs in Saco, 1809-1829, succeeding Bro. Jeremiah Hill (ante); town treasurer 1822-3; school committee, 1816-24; and held various other town offices. He was a merchant and lived in the house now occupied by Charles W. Shannon on Main street. He moved to Eastport in 1839, and died there, aged 91 years.

Dr. Thomas G. Thornton came from Ipswich, Mass., to Saco in 1791, and two years later married Col. Thomas Cutts' daughter Sarah and these were the grandparents of our worthy brother, George A. Emery, Esq., who for 26 years wore the secretary's jewel, a prompt and efficient officer.

Col. Thornton was representative to the general court in 1795, 1796, 1798 and 1803. He was appointed United States marshal for the district of Maine in 1803, and discharged the duties of that office with faithful and conspicuous ability until his death, March 4, 1824. His mansion stood at the corner of Main street and Thornton avenue, opposite The Wallace, and among his distinguished guests were President Monroe and General Lafayette. Some years after his death this mansion was converted into a hotel and called the "Thornton House." It was destroyed by fire in 1851.

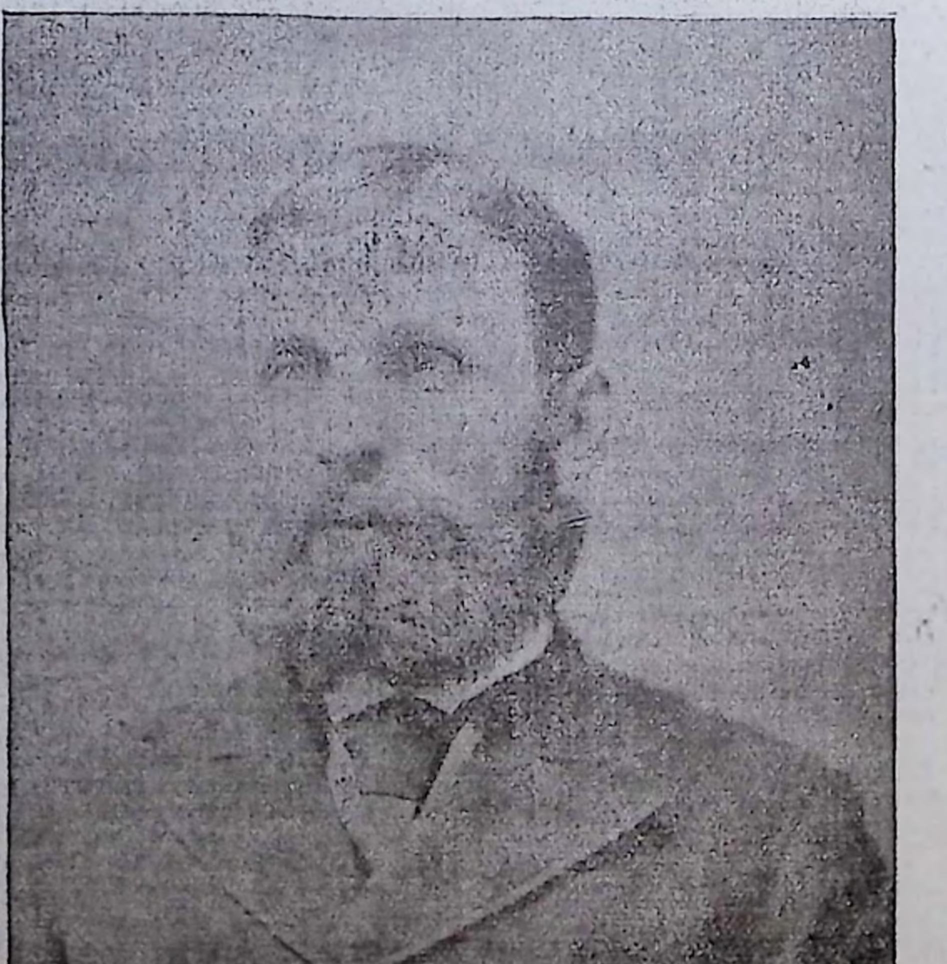
Col. John Spring was a son of our Brother Seth Spring for whom Springs Island was named, who built the mansion thereon, at which Gen. Lafayette was entertained in 1825, and which is now the office of Frank C. Deering, the original outline of which is well preserved. Brother John Spring was a representative in Maine legislature in 1824 and 1825, and sheriff of this county in 1830. His wife was the daughter of Brother Seth Storer. He died Aug. 17, 1858.

These names and others which appear from time to time of record indicate that men of education, skill, energy and character gave somewhat of their time and assistance in establishing Free Masonry here on sure foundations. These men were strong men. Many of them had by actual service in the Revolutionary army contributed somewhat of the activity of youth and the strength of manhood towards laying the foundations of our then weak, now mighty, nation, a world power, but after peace came they hung up their muskets, sabres and swords, and turned their eyes, their brains, their skill and their energy towards building for the welfare of those two towns, and their posterity. Not only did they lay the foundation of this lodge, but they built churches, schoolhouses, academies, banks, stores, and ships. They fostered industries, trade and commerce. Better than all these, they built character. In short, they were leaders, not only in industry and the varied paths of mercantile life, but leaders in the professional, civic and political life of the communities on either side of the Saco river. We do ourselves honor, my brethren, to commemorate their virtue, their worth and their energy, but we do far better if we emulate their example, and make our lives worth living.

From June 16, 1811, to May 27, 1816, a hiatus in the records is seen. This is explained by the language of a petition to the grand lodge of Massachusetts reciting: "Your petitioners, several of whom were formerly members of Saco lodge, and now are inhabitants of Saco, Biddeford and their neighborhood, and not members of any other lodge, represent that from the most unquestionable evidence, they have learnt that Saco lodge, in consequence of many financial and other difficulties, came to the resolution of giving up their charter and jewels to the grand lodge in the year 1811. But owing to the difficulty of collecting a sum sufficient to pay the dues of the grand lodge up to the time of their ceasing to assemble or work, that resolution until now has not been carried into effect. They also represent that a warm desire now appears manifested on the part of the most respectable Masons in this neighborhood, to reassociate, with the view of meeting punctually, working, * * * * and complying strictly with the provisions of the grand lodge, should they be favored with a restoration of the old charter, etc. They, knowing that the charter of Saco lodge is now given up, that the dues are paid, respectfully request that the charter, jewels, etc., may be restored to them."

Dated at Saco, May 27, 1816.

Daniel Granger and twenty-five others are the petitioners, among whom are found the original charter members,



F. C. Bradbury, Chairman of Banquet Committee.

Jeremiah Hill, Joseph Leland, Richard C. Shannon, James Muron, and Thomas Cutts, Jr. The grand lodge granted their petition September 9, 1816, and their first assembly was October 23, 1816, "at the hall in the brick store." At a meeting November 14, 1816, these officers were chosen: Daniel Granger, Esq., R. W. M.; John Spring, W. S. W.; Edward S. Moulton, W. J. W.; Seth Storer, treasurer; Reuben H. Green, secretary; Josiah Calef, senior deacon; Stephen Fairfield, junior deacon; Ephraim Ridlon, tyler.

We may well assume that the war of 1812-15 may have contributed to the financial straits of the brethren, and caused suspension of work during the years 1811--1816. Under the restored charter, the lodge continued its work regularly until October 27, 1830. Daniel Granger served as master from 1816 to October, 1819; Edward S. Moulton to November, 1821; George Thacher, Jr., to November, 1823; John Spring to November, 1824; John Chadwick to November, 1826; Charles Hayes to November, 1827; Seth S. Fairfield to November, 1828; Josiah Beard to November, 1829; Charles Hayes to October 27, 1830.

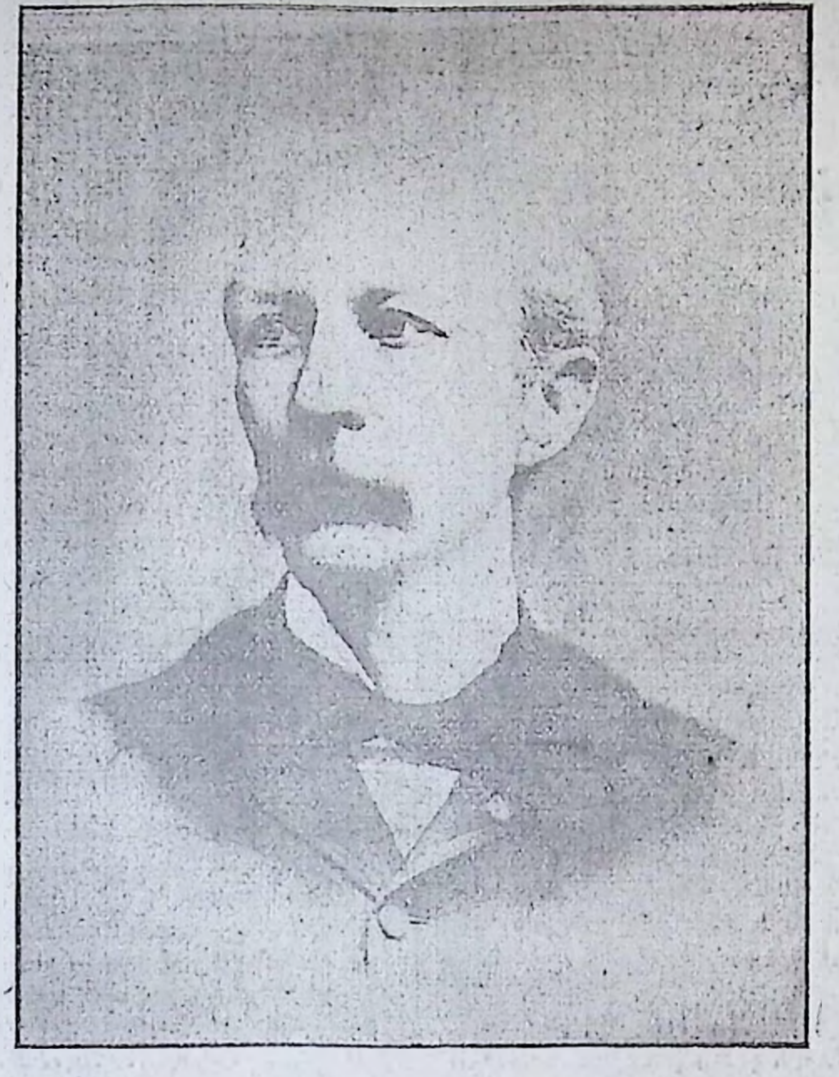
En passant, I must recall an incident of June 24th, 1825 Most of the brethren know that General Lafayette was a Mason, and his visit to Saco on St. Johns day, June 24th, 1825, is worthy of passing mention. As a matter of course, the lodge could not and did not, take official notice of his visit. Feb. 5th, 1825, Lafayette wrote from Washington to John Fairfield, Esq., (afterwards governor and U. S. senator,) as follows: "Sir—Although it has not been in my power on my last eastern visit, to go so far as the state of Maine, I have most deeply felt for the kind invitation I have received, particularly from the citizens of Saco; and will be happy if in the course of next summer I may (present) them with the personal tribute of my respectful gratitude. Be pleased, gentlemen, in the meanwhile, to accept yourselves and to offer to your fellow citizens the expession of those sentiments and of my highest regard."

At a town meeting June 8, 1825, a committee of nine were chosen to confer with a committee from the town of Biddeford for the purpose of making suitable arrangements for the reception of so distinguished a guest and of the nine were Bros. Joseph Leland, Daniel Granger, George Scamman, Edward S. Moulton and John Spring. (five). Lafayette arrived in Biddeford, Friday, June 24. Ether Shepley, afterwards chief justice of the supreme court of Maine, was chairman of the committee and welcomed the distinguished guest, to which the general replied in his usual happy and appropriate manner. After he was escorted to Cleaves hotel by a numerous cavalcade led by Colonel and Bro. George Thacher and followed by citizens and school children of the two towns. En route and in front of the meeting house a reception and welcome were tendered.

Leaving the hotel Lafayette was escorted to the house of Bro. Seth Spring, a Revolutionary soldier, where refreshments were served. He was next escorted to the house of Mrs. Thornton, widow of Bro. Thomas G. Thornton, who hospitably opened her mansion to receive the hero. Here many ladies of Saco and Biddeford and other towns were honored with an introduction to him.

(I am indebted to Prof. Daniel E. Owen, son of P. M. Geo. F. Owen, for some description of Lafayette's reception here, and I quote his "Old Times in Saco," an admirably edited book, by the way, which should be in every public and private library in Saco.)

"The elegant house of Mrs. Thornton was still more elegantly decorated for the occasion by the ladies. Among other things were noticed a half circle transparency, placed over the front door, exhibiting with much brilliancy, 'Welcome, Lafayette, Columbia's Friend.' There was another of the same description at the foot of the hall. In another apartment a table was laid with much



Past Grand Master and Historian, Horace H. Barbank.

taste and elegance, and which was bountifully laden with the choicest luxuries. But everything of this description lost its attraction and was unheeded on the general's appearance. On him all eyes beamed. Every lady was anxious to shake by the hand the early guardian of her mother's rights and the avenger of her wrongs, and often during the evening did the eye of beauty sparkle through the tear of joy. On the general's departure, lines were formed on each side of the street, by the gentlemen and ladies from the house, through which he passed, while their acclamations rent the air.

"The general spent the night and breakfasted at Capt. and Bro. Seth Spring's where he was entertained in a manner that reflects much credit on its hospitable owner, and spoke well of the taste and elegance of those who presided at the board. At seven o'clock on Saturday morning he was again received and escorted by a numerous cavalcade as far as the village in Scarborough, where the citizens were assembled to cheer him on his way. On Sunday morning he returned from Portland, and again took breakfast at Capt. Spring's; tarried a half hour at Col. Emery's and attended divine service at Rev. (Bro.) Tracy's meeting house in Biddeford. At the close of an excellent discourse Mr. Tracy addressed the general in a manner which drew tears from the greater part of the congregation, and at which the general was much affected. It was the eloquence of the heart and all felt its power. Immediately after divine service the general set out on his way to Concord, where we understand he arrived the same night. There were many circumstances attending his visit to Saco, interesting in the extreme, but which we feel unable to describe. They belong peculiarly to the painter and the poet. And now he has gone, we can truly say that:

He is a man, take him for all in all,
We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

An interesting incident of Lafayette's attendance is this: Captain Samuel Whit one of our earliest members, fathe Bro. Samuel P. S. White, was o way to the church, since call "White church," and met a farm ing into town, who asked him where Lafayette was going to meeting. Captain White went with the farmer to the meeting. It seems that this farmer was a soldier under Lafayette, and their meeting, after service was concluded, was very affectionate.

Thomas P. Tufts was chosen master January 11, 1832, after which date another hiatus appears until April 1, 1840. The cause of this declension in Masonry here was the anti-Masonic war, which raged in many states, originating in the so-called "Morgan excitement." One William Morgan, a native Virginian, born in Culpepper county, 1775, residing in Batavia, N. Y., published in 1826 a pretended expose of Masonry, which attracted wide notice and much strength for a time. He soon after suddenly disappeared and the enemies of our order charged Masons with having removed him by foul means, even taking his life. What became of him was never proved. He was reported to have been seen in Australia, and again in Smyrna, but certain it is he never came back to this country. His enmity to Masonry is reported to have originated because Masons of Le Roy, N. Y., refused him membership in their lodge or chapter. He was a man of questionable character and dissolute habits, and is believed to have joined with another Mason in a scheme to make money by this pretended exposition. Many misguided clergymen and more politicians, made this event the occasion of denouncing the institution, and for a few years the opposition spread like the prairie fire, but like such fire dying out after a time because of its want of substantial material on which it might feed. Ministers carried the matter into the churches with seeming sincerity, but their purpose was a failure.

Politicians fed these flames of discord in local, state and even national conventions, aspiring to climb into prominence by virtue of such denunciation. Family feuds and society divisions were for a time rife. In August, 1830, even that temple of liberty, Faneuil hall, Boston, was disgraced by a serious riot. Public feeling, here and in many other places, ran high. Futile, however were their designs. Masons, relying [illegible] in-which lies open and invitingly before them. The supreme lesson of the hour, then, brothers, is that this is an individual responsibility. The character, standing, and results of any lodge are made up of the character and virtues of its own members. A man and a Mason also, is what he does, not what he promises. Free Masonry today is not merely what somebody else has accomplished, nor what we profess, but what we make it. Professions are lifeless, useless, worthless, unless woven sincerely into daily practice. While conservative of our ancient landmarks, we cannot afford to remain content with traditions. These may prove to be the dry rot which will pull down our magnificent temple. Our ideal should incite to loftier aim and stimulate nobler action. There is no room in our mystic circle for the intemperate, the untruthful, the dishonest, the licentious, the profane. We should not have our good name tainted by such members. We should strive to make trustier men, worthier citizens. Never forget, my brothers, that while we are bound to vindicate a brother's character before his face and behind his back, yet we have the right to demand that he shall furnish a character worthy of vindication. Finally, my brethren, let us bury the rubbish of the past, cherishing all the good thereof, and keep pace with active, aggressive, busy humanity, ever yearning for

"Honest aim and true endeavor,
Earnest work with patient might,
Hoping, trusting, singing ever,
Battling bravely for the right,
Loving God and men forgiving,
Helping weaker feet to stand
Make our days a life worth living,
Make it noble, make it grand."

The Excelsior quartette then stepped forward and sang "A Slumber Song" in a manner to sustain their enviable reputation and gain new laurels for the singers.

Owing to the absence of John S. Locke, the poet, his poem was read by Rev. J. L. Marsh, a member of Saco lodge and formerly pastor of the Unitarian church in Saco. The poem was as follows:

"LET THERE BE LIGHT."

The universe in darkness slept,
And silent angels vigil kept;
God's sprit moved o'er depths profound—
'Twas rayless night.—no light, no sound.
At length God said, "Let there be light,"
And suns and planets in their flight,
Like sparks which from an anvil fly
Shot forth t'illume the realms on high
And in the firmament to shine
Forever, in their light divine.
"Then morning stars together sang."
And loud the angel chorus rang.
'Twas then that Masonry was born,
At creation's primal dawn.

'Twas born, mankind to bless and cheer,
To bind each wound and dry each tear,
To whisper hope, comfort bestow,
And in each human heart to glow,
And send its radiance divine
Far down the dark pathway of time,
That men may see a brother's woe,
And ever ready be to go.
(E'en at a sign or whispered word
Whene'er a brother's call is heard,)
To give what aid he needs, to bless,
And comfort him, in his distress.
This was taught in early ages
And engraved on history's pages
Ere Jubal touched his harp, or taught,
Or Tubal Cain in metals wrought.

When Jacob slept, pillowed on stone,
And silent stars above him shone,
He, in a vision of the night,
Saw angels, messengers of light,
(The same who sang creation's birth).
From heaven coming down to earth
Upon a ladder reaching high
Beyond the ken of human eye
The rounds of which, in Masonry,
Are faith and hope and charity.
Step by step we this ladder climb
While mounting to the lodge divine.

In Egypt (that mysterious land
Where pyramids and obelisks stand,
Built by the skilful hand of man
Whom guiding wisdom taught to plan)
Are structures forty centuries old,
Which wonderfully the facts unfold,
That even in that far off time
Were practiced subtle arts sublime;
And craftsmen gave each other aid,
And kept the myst'ries of their trade—
Secrets within each breast reposed;
Sphinx-like, each brother's lips were
closed.

As in the East the lotus grew
And on the air its perfume threw,
(Though noxious vapors were exhaled,
The odor sweet above prevailed.)
So Masonry, 'mid scenes of strife
While war and pestilence were rife
Lived on, and grew and spread its worth
Through all the regions of the earth,
"Like corn the mountain top upon,
It shed its fruit like Lebanon."

On Sinai's top when clouds hung low
And Israel's host encamped below,
The great command was given then,
"Love thou thy God and fellow men,"
And, ever since, throughout the earth
Has Masonry proved true its worth,
For men have learned the simple plan
Of serving God by serving man;—
And oft from out a darkened cloud
His voice of peace is heard aloud.
Far from Beersheba unto Dan,
Of Israel's army, not a man
Bore lance or spear, or helmet wore,
Peace smiled on them, their wars were
o'er.
'Twas then that Solomon the wise
Decreed a temple grand should rise,
According to King David's plan
To be a sacred shrine for man.
(A structure which should all excel)
A holy place where God should dwell.

The king of Tyre and a widow's son
Came to assist King Solomon.
These three a lodge of Masons made—
By them the temple's plans were laid.
The quarry gave its richest stone,
The cedars came from Lebanon,
Wisdom contrived, strength bound each
part,
Beauty adorned with cunning art;
These three great pillars must ever be
The chief support of Masonry.
That temple vast, an emblem stands
Of one "not built by human hands,"
Which all Free Masons hope to see
By faith and hope and charity.

With Holy Bible, compass, square,
May Masons labor everywhere,
Their only emulation be
"Who best can work and best agree."
"So mote it be,—so mote it be."

After the "Arion Waltz song" by the quartette, Most Worshipful Alfred S. Kimball of Norway, of the grand lodge of Maine, was introduced.

It was nearly midnight by this time and on rising he said that he did not want any one to remain because they felt it a duty. "The cordial welcome you have given me is because I am the executive head of the grand body of the state, executive of the body in whose growth we all take so much pride."

We have seen how the order has grown. Truth alone can endure, it is said. If any encomiums were necessary we need but to point to Masonry to show that it is founded on truth. Its foundation principles, faith, hope and charity, are as old as mankind itself. The foundation of the institution dates back so far that we do not know the first history of the order in which we now take so much pride.

We do know it is so old that no historian can trace its first days, so old that kingdoms and principalities founded after the order was established have fallen, but Masonry ante-dates them all and still survives. If the teachings had been of men alone then they would have fallen.

We do not say that the members always live up to the principles of the order any more than do the members of churches or other institutions live up to all their teachings.

But even though some do not live up to the lessons Masonry has played an important part in the founding of this country. When I read the history of this country and learn the men who were at its head since it was founded, I cannot but think of the important bearing the order has had on the affairs of the country. Are we not justified, therefore, in our belief of Masonry and all that it means?

I do not mean to say that it was Masonry that built up the country, but I cannot but believe that the teachings in our lodge have had such an influence on the minds of the men who founded the country and sustained its principles, that its effects are seen everywhere.

Then turning to the wives, mothers and other ladies, the speaker told them that they never need worry if the men in whom they were interested were kept out at night by Masonic meetings for there they were being taught lessons that would make them better citizens, better men and better husbands. In fine, that in these Masonic temples they could never be taught lessons that were not to their advantage and to that of the world.

The speaker then passed on to the part that Saco lodge has played in the state history of Masonry and showed that in all the important work of the grand lodge representatives from Saco lodge had played an important part.

Touching on the visit of Lafayette to Saco, he said that it was a well known statement of the distinguished French officer that it was not until George Washington knew that Lafayette was a Mason that he fully trusted him.

In conclusion he reverted to his opening statement that if the order had not been of God it would not have endured.

The members and guests then formed the line to the music room where the celebration of the centennial was brought to a close by singing "Auld Lang Syne," that fitting closing ceremonial for Masonic meetings.

John S. Locke, Poet.

The guests then boarded the electrics and arrived in this city about 1 o'clock.

Every member of the lodge assisted in making the event such a success. The committees were:

Banquet—F. O. Bradbury, William Stackpole, Harry C. Quinby, A. H. Foster and James H. Fenderson.

Printing—Elroy H. Mitchell, Harry E. Tibbetts, George H. Dyer.

Music—Adney J. Fenderson, Joseph F. Chadbourne, Samuel M. Hall.

Invitations—Fred B. Wiggin, Abram T. Lord, Joseph E. Cole.

Those present were: Most Worshipful Alfred S. Kimball, Past Grand Master and Mrs. Horace H. Burbank, Worshipful Master Philip O. Tapley, Miss S. D. Merryman, Mayor and Mrs. William O. Freeman, George A. Emery, Miss Genevieve Marsh, Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Marsh, Rev. R. L. Sloggett, Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Crosby, Edwin Stone, Edward C. Luques, Everett M. Staples, Nahum S. Drown, Nathaniel B. Walker, Albert Peyser, John F. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Bachelder, Miss Bachelder, Mayor and Mrs. Joseph Gooch, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clement, Mr. Woodman, Miss Woodman, Eusebe Blanchette, Mr. and

Mrs. Joseph F. Chadbourne, Samuel C. Gilpatric, F. C. Allen, A. H. Gilman, Miss Gilman, Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Cochrane, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Lowell, Mrs. Nellie Chadwick, Miss Lydia Chadwick, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bradford, John G. Smith, Miss May E. Gooch, Frank S. Day, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wilbor, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wormwood, Dr. and Mrs. L. E. Willard, Mrs. M. L. Smith, Abram T. Lord, Miss Lena N. Lord, Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Horace S. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman F. Walker, Dr. Roscoe S. Graves and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Evans, Charles H. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Preble, Mrs. C. A. Spencer, Lowell, Alonzo A. Seavey, Thomas J. Hodet, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Height, Mr. and Mrs. William Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Dearing, Miss Grace M. Andrews, Howard W. Norton, F. S. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. John Bragg, Jesse Gould, Mr. and Mrs. F. McKenney, Fred Wentworth, Miss Grace Hayford, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cole, George Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Kendall, Wm. S. Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Piper, Mrs. James Potts, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. C. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Fitch, C. D. Scamman, Charles Hubbard, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Pike, G. W. and A. L. Waterhouse, Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Libby, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dennett, Dr. and Mrs. S. P. Graves, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Horgan, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Cleaves, J. E. Etchells, Miss Annie Dennett, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Bradbury, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Harper, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Tibbetts, Mrs. A. K. P. Chellis, Mrs. Chas. T. Reynolds, Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Dennett, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Titcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Elroy H. Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Minot, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Newcomb, Mrs. Georgia L. Innes, Miss Harriet B. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. Adney J. Fenderson, Ralph H. Borbank, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rankeillor, Mr. and Mrs J. W. Shaw, H. B. Whiting, Harold Kelly, Elmore E. Willis, S. H. Towle, Elisa Wadleigh, Mrs. T. Buckminster, Mrs. E. R. Bradbury, A. W. Leavitt, Mrs. A. W. Leavitt, Arthur W. Andrews, Miss Susie Savage, Samuel E. Lane, Miss Sadie Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Stackpole, Wm. H. Owen, Orin Goodwin, A. P. Rose, L. A. McIntyre, Miss W. F. Linnell, Molly L. Rose, Mrs. M. J. McIntyre, Mrs. S. C. Linnell, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cassaboon, Mrs. M. M. Ridlon, J. E. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Palmer, Mrs. H. Huntress, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cole, Miss Cole, Edwin Bardsley, Miss Bardsley, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wiggin, Mr and Mrs. Winfield Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Durgin, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Fisk, C F. Sawyer, Mrs. Herbert Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. William Stackpole, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Foster, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bradbury, Mr. and Mrs. James. H. Fenderson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank White, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Towle, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Maybury, Mrs. Dorance Littlefield, Mrs. GardnerLibby, Mr. and Mrs. Royal E. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. James Z. Beckwith, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Parady, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Morrison.

One of the pretty features of the banquet was the manner in which the reception committee looked after guests. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Morrison assisted in this and to make sure that none of the Dunlap lodge guests were overlooked, came to this city and made it their personal care to see that the guests were on the cars.

Members of the transportation committee cannot say enough in praise of the manner in which Superintendent Worthing of the electric road handled the large number who were transported.

The committee wishes to express their thanks to Mr. Worthing, the members of the Excelsior quartette, the corps of waiters at the Old Orchard House for their prompt and efficient service; to the members of the Ladies Fadette orchestra, and to Landlord Staples for the manner in which he carried out his part of the programme.

Member of Dunlap lodge were so well pleased with their entertainment that they said this morning that when the centennial of Dunlap lodge is observed in 23 years every member of Saco lodge will be their guests.

Local musical people who were present last night are enthusiastic in their praise of the singing of John C. Miles. Mr. Miles, by the way, is a relative of Deputy Sheriff James H. Miles of Saco. It was intended to have the solos in the dining-room but owing to the piano being in the music room the original plan was changed.

Her Tongue Slipped

NEW YORK MAIL AND EXPRESS

A young woman who recently became a teacher in a kindergarten entered a trolley car in Brooklyn and bowed pleasantly to a man who sat across the aisle. He raised his hat in return, but it was evident that he did not recognize the young woman.

"Oh, excuse me," she remarked in tones which could be heard by every one in the car. "I mistook you for some one else. I thought you were the father of two of my children."

He left the car at the next corner.

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1902.

DEEP SEA FISHING.

Party From Two Cities Had a Pleasant Outing Yesterday.

Arthur Andrews and a party of a dozen people of the two cities, as well as a few who are passing the summer here went on a deep sea fishing trip yesterday. They report a grand good time and more than that they came back loaded with fish. Mrs. Foote of Battle Creek, Mich., who is sojourning in Saco for a few weeks was high line, and was consequently awarded the first prize. She caught a number of fish among them being a monster pollock. So large was the fish that Mrs. Foote blistered her hands in hauling him in. The party went outside in a big yacht. They returned last night, well browned, but very enthusiastic over the day's sport.

MONDAY JULY 6, 1903

—Arthur Andrews came up from the Pool yesterday with Harry B. Ayer's automobile in twenty-six minutes.

5802 5902

SACO LODGE, NO. 9, A. F. & A. M.

CORDIALLY INVITES YOU TO BE PRESENT AT THE

100TH ANNIVERSARY

OF ITS

INSTITUTION,

ON WEDNESDAY, JULY THE NINTH,

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO,

OLD ORCHARD, MAINE.

PLEASE REPLY BEFORE JULY 1ST TO
ABRAM T. LORD, SEC'Y.

PHILLIP C. TAPLEY, W. M.

[OVER]

Receipt for Dues—Supreme Senate Print.

K.A.E.O.

Palestine Senate, No. 330

Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order.

$1 June 15 1897

Received of Brother Knight Arthur W. Andrews

One Dollars

in full payment of dues from Apr 7 1897 to Oct 7 1897

W S Harty Secretary.

10M—4-96.

ING, APRIL 22, 1904.

AT THE WAYLAND

MEMBERS OF THE DEVON CLUB WENT TO DUNSTAN

Where With Guests They Had a Delightful Fast Day Outing.

The members of the Devon club l invited guests had a most delightful Fast Day outing at the Wayland House at Dunstan. The party left here a special car at 12.30 from the stoffice and at Saco took on the ne remainder of those planning to attend, making a gathering of 41. was a very congenial and representve party of men from the two cities l everybody present is loud in his praises of the good time enjoyed.

Upon arrival at the Wayland the ltors found everything in perfect er and the pretty house was at e thrown open for their pleasure. A splendid shore dinner was served. It was one of the best that Landlord Moulton and his assistants e ever put out and the bill of e contained a most pleasing vay of all those things which go to make up the complete shore dinner. The service was excelent and it is needless to say that the 41 people sent did full justice to everything the menu.

ollowing the dinner, during the afternoon those present were most pleasantly entertained by Messrs. G fey, Dinan, Berry and Traynor. A concert graphophone with splendid variety of records added led greatly to the occasion.

The afternoon passed exceedingly rapidly and shortly after 5 o'clock party returned on the same fine o car to this city, ending one of most successful affairs of this kind which this comparatively new social club has yet had.

Dr. John S. Fogg and Stacey Hall le up the committee of arrangets and all their plans were car out to perfection.

Seated at the tables were Arthur Andrews, George A. Antholne, Milton inson, Harry B. Ayer, A. E. Ball, wood Berry, A. Bonneau, Eue Bouthillette; George D. Buck, bert H. Dame, John P. Deering, P. J. Dinan, Dr. M. H. Ferguson, Dr. John S. Fogg, W. E. Freeman, Wil L. Gerrish, Fred C. Goodwin, oy Haley, R. F. Wormwood, Stacy l, Eugene Hanson, John F. Hannaway, E. C. Luques, John B. Morin, Charles J. Murphy, Samuel L. Parch- William E. Shaw, Edgar E. Small, W. Sutherland, J. B. E. Tartre, liam B. Traynor, G. Frank mbley, Frederick Yates, Charles solt, James P. Rundle and Allan Wilson.

harles Ham, Harry Bean, Postster William H. Stackpole of Saco Charles E. Go in were present as invited guests.

JANUARY 28, 1904.

ALFRED S. BRADFORD

Passed Away Wednesday Afternoon at His Home on South Street.

TYPHOID FEVER WAS THE CAUSE.

One of the Best Known Young Men in the Two Cities.

HAD FUTURE OF GREAT PROMISE.

Commmunity Is Saddened by the News of His Death.

After suffering from a terrible attack of typhoid fever for nearly five weeks, Alfred S. Bradford passed away about 5.15 Wednesday afternoon at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Hutchinson, 101 South street, where he had lived since his marriage.

His death was not unexpected, but the end came after a long and peculiarly trying sickness. He had been feeling badly for some time and after an unsuccessful attempt to avoid giving out, was obliged to take his bed four weeks ago last Saturday. It was then found he had typhoid fever and he suffered what is known as a quick run, during which the patient is always in a very critical condition. He soon became an extremely sick man and his condition greatly alarmed all his relatives and friends. At times he seemed to rally but only to sink into a worse condition than before, and it was stated that he was as sick as any man could be and still live.

The fever finally turned and his relatives at least took hope and tried to believe that the worst of the disease had had its run. But his sickness had been so weakening that it was impossible for him to improve and gain strength. His temperature was very high and his pulse at times was so rapid that it was almost impossible to count it and at several different times stood at 156 and over. During much of the time he was unconscious and was often delirious. He suffered the usual despondency common to typhoid fever and at these times of discouragement said that he did not wish to recover.

To add to his awful suffering from typhoid fever he was seized with weakening of the heart. He suffered three attacks of heart failure Wednesday and on several previous occasions had been kept alive only by the use of the most powerful heart stimulants. But in spite of all that could be done in the way of the best medical attendance, consultaions having been held daily, receiving the best care from trained nurses, and waited upon day and night by those who loved him best, death finally came to end his terrible sufferings.

His physicians often stated during his illness that he never could have survived as long as he did had it not been for the clean, pure life which he had always lived and which gave him an almost remarkable amount of reserve energy, which fact alone kept him alive for weeks.

His father told a Journal reporter this morning that his last words were spoken to Dr. O'Neil during the third attack of heart failure, when he said, "Doctor, this seems like death." He was himself mentally at that time.

Alfred S. Bradford was born in Saco, Feb. 16, 1869, and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bradford He was educated in the Saco public schools and graduated from the Saco high school in 1887. He then attended a commercial college in Portland. For a year he was employed by Hallett & Co., publishers in that city. He left there to come to Biddeford and accept the position of assistant paymaster in the Laconia counting room, which place he held most satisfactorily for nine years.

Mr. Bradford then took the Civil Service examination, and was given a position as clerk in the navigation bureau in the custom house at Portland, entering upon his duties there in January, 1902, and he held this position at the time of his death.

On the sixth of August, 1902, he was united in marriage to Miss Josephine Hutchinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Hutchinson of South street, and the young people were most devoted to each other, making their home life unusually pleasant.

While living in Saco he represented the Republicans in ward 7 both as a councilman and alderman under Mayor Maybury.

He had a strong liking for literature and showed much ability in this kind of work, writing several poems which were published. Among other literary work he wrote a book review of the "Right of Way" by Gilbert Parker, which was accepted and published in "The Dial," and was afterward widely copied by many other prominent publications. Mr. Bradford also took a course by correspondence in the Page, Davis Advertising school of Chicago and did a good deal of this kind of work most successfully.

The young man was a member of the Unitarian church in Saco and was clerk of the parish. He was a member of the Saco Snow Shoe club and during his school life he was an athlete of more than ordinary ability.

In the days of the York County Wheelmens association, he was one of the leading members and took a prominent part in their choruses, and the other various entertainments, which were given by the club. He possessed marked musical ability, having a rich bass yioce and playing several different musical instruments.

The deceased is survived by his wife and besides his own father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bradford of Saco, he leaves one brother, Walter A. Bradford, who is now in a Boston dental office. As already stated, his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Hutchinson, also survive him.

He was one of the most widely known and highly respected young men in the two cities. He was universally liked by a very large circle of friends. In his death the city loses one of its most promising young men a young man whose character had never been questioned, and who had before him a career of unusual promise. A favorite with everybody the community has sustained a loss which will be deeply felt. To the bereaved relatives and closest friends the truest sympathy of all is extended.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of Henry Hutchinson, South street. Relatives and friends are invited without further notice.

Fourth of July Tempest.

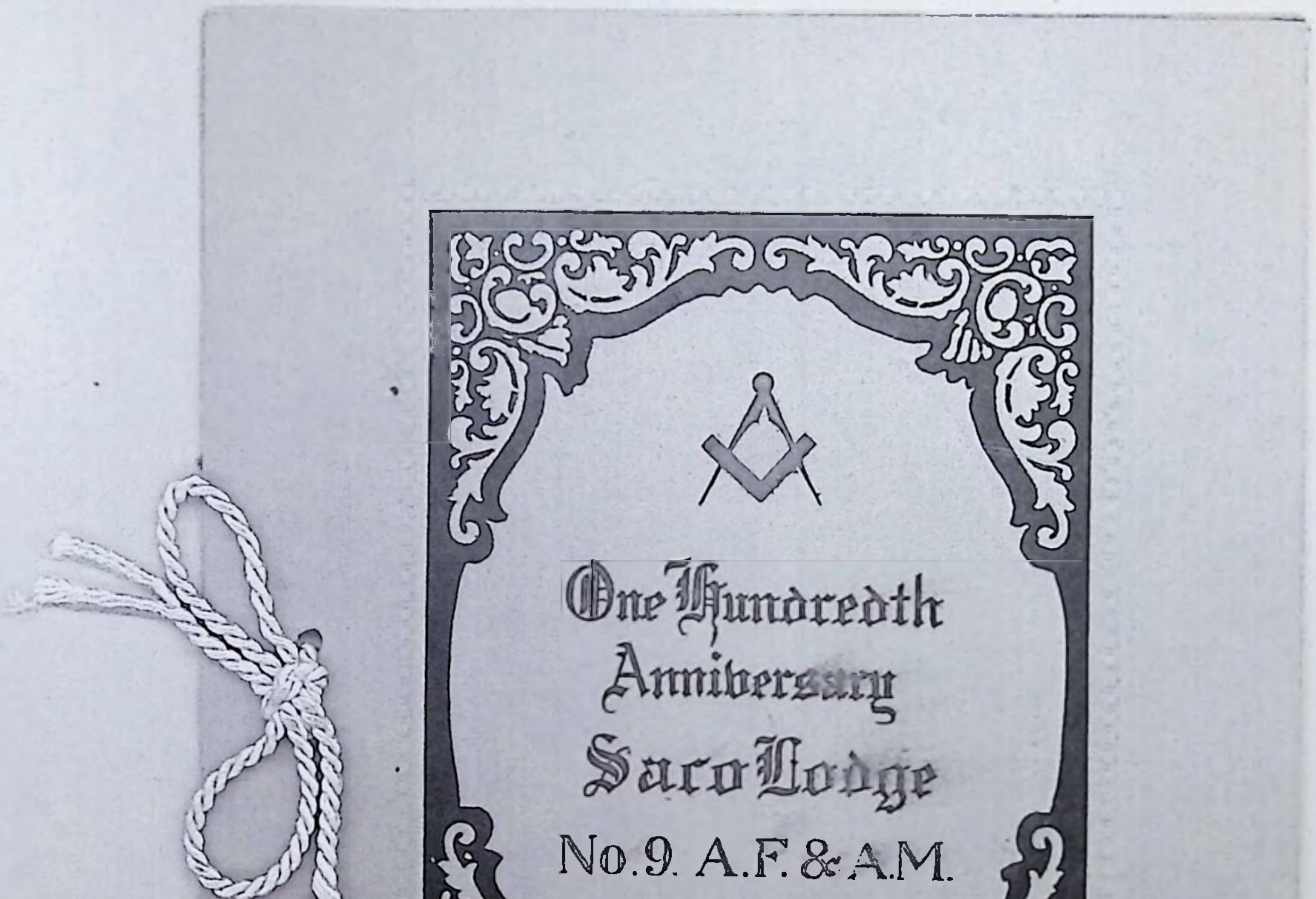
A section of Biddeford and Saco, about half a mile in width, was visited by a disastrous hail storm, Tuesday afternoon. Hailstones as large as walnuts, and some measuring two inches in diameter, fell in great quantities. Windows were broken in nearly every building in the business section of Biddeford, and in many dwellings. About 1,300 panes of glass in the Pepperell and Laconia mills were broken. Stained glass windows on the end and sides of St. Joseph's church were damaged. The loss to that church will exceed $500. Other churches suffered. Photograph galleries all lost their skylights, and a number of stores their show windows. The total damage is estimated at from $5000 to $8000. Crops suffered in some sections of the county. The lightning caused damage to the telephone exchange, and firemen had to render assistance in quenching the flames.

A cyclone at North Jay at 3 P. M., Tuesday, destroyed the barn and stable of Dana Coolidge.

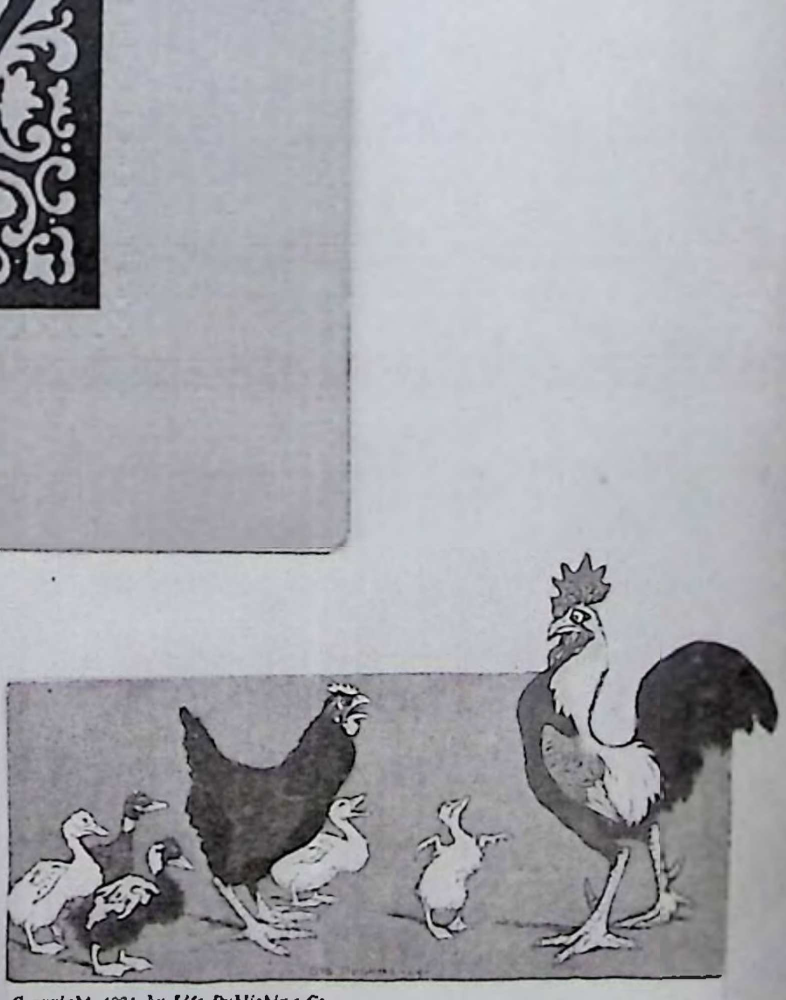
During the shower, Tuesday, the stable of Thompson & Bros., Auburn, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss about $1500.

July 4, 1893

34



One Hundredth
Anniversary
Saco Lodge
No. 9. A.F. & A.M.
Saco, Maine.
June 16th 1902.



Copyright. 1904. by Life Publishing Co.

Mr. Rooster: MADAM, YOU HAVE DECEIVED ME.

The Biddeford Journal

Biddeford. July 24. 1885.

A Saco Boy in California.

Seleucus Adams of Saco, recently received a letter from his grandson, Arthur W. Andrews, who went to Los Angeles, Cal., in company with his mother, a short time ago, from which the following extracts are taken:

You will see by the above heading that we have at last arrived at our destination, after a long and tiresome journey of eight days. Mother arrived here in a very tired condition. Some parts of Los Angeles may well be spoken of as the "Garden of Eden," as it is very pretty. As you ride along some of the streets in the suburbs you see groves of apricots and oranges which I assure you look very appetizing.

"Pueblo de la Reina de la Los Angeles," or the full name of Los Angeles, which means "Town of the Queen of the Angels," is the metropolitan city of southern California, with a population of about 30,000 inhabitants, and a great many banks, stores, shops, factories and hotels. Of the latter St. Charles is the finest. The town has many blocks of fine buildings and four daily papers, the Star, Express, Herald and Republican, and seven weekly papers, which circulate over all of southern California. The city was founded Sept. 4, 1781, and is situated on the Los Angeles river, thirty miles from its mouth. The river is now so dried up that you can easily jump across it, although in the rainy season it is a rushing torrent, which, about two years ago, flooded the lower part of the city. The town is in a valley that fronts on the Pacific ocean, and has two rival harbors, Wilmington and Santa Monica. The area of the city embraces six square miles. It is the railroad center of Southern California and has already roads extending in five different directions. It is the seat of a Roman Catholic bishop, and has a cathedral which is the finest building outside of San Francisco. The Roman Catholics have a college here and the "Sisters of Charity" a female seminary. Besides these there is an academic institute and good public schools. There is also a public library, an organized fire department, and the city is supplied with electric light, gas and water and a street railway extending in every direction, one road of which extends four miles into the suburbs. Los Angeles was made a city and the capital of California by the Mexican Congress in 1836. It was captured by the United States forces under Commodore Stockton and General Kearney in 1846.

1902,
Representative W. J. Maybury.

A SONG OF MY ONLY LOVE.

You have cheered me many times when I've been weary and alone,
You have been the greatest helper of my life;
You have palliated pain and made me laugh instead of groan,
You have served me even better than a wife.

You have put a rosy hue upon a scene that reeked with gloom,
You have made me take misfortune for a joy;
You have sent me forth with bravery to face the cannon's boom,
You have blotted out the mem'ries that annoy.

You have never failed to help me if I sought you in distress,
You have been my willing friend through thin and thick;
It was you that made me happy when they had me in duress,
It was you that made me well when I was sick.

When I plodded over mountains with my weary body bent,
Never pausing till the sun was in the West;
When it seemed that every measure of my energy was spent,
It was you my loyal friend that gave me rest.

When a thought of discontentment steals upon my calloused mind,
When remembrance of ambition makes me sad;
When I'm harrassed by reflections of the melancholy kind—
It is you that gives me peace and makes me glad.

When my wild and aimless living makes my heart with sorrow burn,
When I ponder on my worthlessness, and grieve;
When I'm burdened with depression and for home and family yearn,
It is you, my only love, that can relieve.

You have never yet been faithless—you were always to be found;
It was you that gave me joy when I was sighing;
When I cloyed you with abuses, then you smiled instead of frowned,
It was you that gave me hope when I was dying.

There is something unaccountable in artfulness about you,
You can comfort when the world is all awry;
Oh, my darling flask of liquor, I can never do without you;
I will love you like a slave until I die!

1902.
County Attorney G. L. Emery.

MRS. HUGH CHILVERS

Sudden Death in New York of Prominent Saco Lady.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION THE CAUSE

Remains Will Be Taken to Rochester for Burial.

Word was received in Saco last evening that Mrs. Hugh Chilvers, the only daughter of Mrs. Horace Woodman, had just died in New York. The intelligence was terribly distressing for the fond mother and it almost prostrated her. She has been ill this year a great deal and her daughter's illness, though slight, had worried her a great deal, but a letter Saturday night from both the daughter and her physician had assured her of great improvement.

Mrs. Woodman, Simon B. Adams and Arthur W. Andrews, Mrs. Woodman's nephew, went to New York this noon and the body will be taken to Rochester, the home of Mrs. Woodman Mr. Chilvers is a singer of rare merit and is now in the south with a prominent opera company.

Mrs. Chilvers has not been well this fall but was not thought to be badly off. She went to New York city to stay for a while this fall and a little later it was intended to take a trip west and south to avoid the cold disagreeable weather. Mrs. Chilvers' condition was not so bad as to require her mother's presence and her husband was absent also.

The death messenger comes with unusual severity in this case for some reasons and chief is that she was cut off in the flower of her womanhood and as a wife. She met her present husband several years ago while travelling abroad and they were mutually interested in vocal music and both exceptionally talented and studious. Being of mutual tastes they first sang till by and by their attachment became an engagement and they were married abroad. Mr. Chilvers traveled constantly with opera troupes and was with Pauline Hall's comic opera troupe last year and several years before. Mrs. Chilvers has remained at her mother's in Saco most of the time and here Mr. Chilvers has passed his summer vacations.

Last summer Mrs. Chilvers and her husband and Thomas Chilvers and wife of Detroit made up a jolly party at the Woodman mansion. Mrs. Chilvers' father, Harry Cleaves, died more than a score of years ago, and his widow married Horace Woodman. Her brother, Tad Cleaves, died several years ago.

Mrs. Chilvers was educated in Saco and early gave great promise of being a singer, as her mother had been before her. To cultivate this talent with the best masters, Mrs. Woodman went abroad with her and she studied extensively. She was an accomplished horsewoman and very handsome.

The remains will be taken to Rochester, N. H., where Mrs Woodman's people have lived and are buried. Mrs. Chilvers' age was about 31 years. Her malady was the effects of an aggravated case of nervous prostration.

RECENT DEATHS

Mr. Julius Adams

Mr. Julius Adams, who died suddenly Monday afternoon at the Parker House, from heart failure, was well known to many of the business men of this city. He was fifty years old, and was the son of Isaac Adams, who with his brother, Seth Adams, was for many years in the sugar business. The deceased was educated in this country and Germany, and for many years has been a capitalist. For the past year or more he has not been in good health, and during the summer months was at Rye Beach, N. H. When he returned to this city he took up his residence at the Parker House, instead of going to his house at 105 Broadway, South Boston. On Monday afternoon it was noticed that he had not been seen about the house, and an investigation showed that he had died while lying on his couch.

Mr. Adams, although a lawyer by profession had been more or less connected with banking circles, and his half-brother, Aquila Adams, who also lives at the Parker House now, was one of the founders of the Broadway Bank when it was operated in South Boston.

The deceased was a bachelor, but leaves one brother, Durward Adams, a sister, Elizabeth A. Ulman, and two half-brothers, Aquila Adams and Dr. Isaac Adams of Cambridge.

Funeral services were held today in the chapel at Mt. Auburn, and the burial was in the family lot.

ADAMS WILL CONTROVERSY.

Exceptions Taken by Mrs. Fannie Adams as Guardian Dismissed by the Supreme Court.

1902.

The full bench of the supreme court yesterday rendered a decision in the case of C. B. Elder, executor, vs. Durward Adams et al., a controversy over a compromise of the will of the late Julius Adams, a lawyer, who lived in South Boston, and left an estate of the value of about half a million dollars. The court orders the exceptions which were taken by Mrs. Fannie Adams, as the probate guardian of her minor son, Reginald A. Adams, and her two minor grandchildren, to be dismissed because she had no standing in court, as she had no right to represent her wards in this controversy because of a guardian ad litem (one specially for the cause) had been appointed to look out for them. This guardian ad litem assented to the compromise for them, but she would not, and the result is that his assent is held sufficient.

But the court holds, however, that the mere waiver of exceptions taken by Durward, Ieulis and Reginald A. Adams is not sufficient to authorize the approval of the compromise. It holds that the court has no jurisdiction to approve a compromise of a will the executor, devisees or legatees under the will; and those claiming the estate as intestate, must be parties to it and these parties must be parties to the whole agreement. There must be a complete contract or agreement of compromise signed by all the parties before the court can confirm it, and it is immaterial what the reasons of any party objecting to it or not signing it may be.

For these reasons the court could not, in view of the state of the case, the modified compromise not having been signed by all interested parties, order it confirmed. But as all the interested parties have either signed or waived their objections to it, it looks as if the compromise would go through.

By the compromise, the Carney Hospital is to receive $52,250, though if the will had stood, it would have received a great deal more.

The remainder of the estate is to be used to pay various small special legacies, and then distributed among the deceased's four surviving brothers and sister, Aquilla Adams, Durward Adams, Isaac Adams and Mrs. Elizabeth A. Ulman and their children.

Moorfield Story for executor; J. F. Cronan for Elizabeth A. Ulman, Aquilla Adams and Isaac Adams; D. V. McIsaac for Fannie Adams; C. F. Donnelly and A. E. Gage for Carney Hospital.

LAWYER ADAMS' GRATITUDE.

The Carney Hospital to Share Largely in His Estate.

Gift of $25,000 Outright, and Over $100,000 in a Certain Contingency —Generous Bequests to Nurses of That Institution — Annuities to Relatives.

The will of the late Julius Adams, lawyer, of 105 Broadway, South Boston, was filed in the Suffolk probate office today. It contains important public bequests, as well as generous personal gifts. The Carney Hospital, which cared for him in an attack of typhoid fever some time previous to December, 1898, is remembered with an outright gift of $25,000, as well as made the trustee to hold the bulk of his estate in trust to pay certain annuities to private persons, to add the surplus income to the principal fund, and at the death of the last annuitant to have one-fourth of the trust property as its own, and to pay the residue of the trust fund to the youngest Adams of the issue of Durward Adams, whose descent is wholly on the male line.

In the event of a default of such issue the three-fourths of the residue is to be paid to the youngest of the issue of Julius Adams Ulman, and, in the event of a default of such issue of the last named, then to the issue of Elizabeth A. Ulman. If there shall be a default in the issue of any of those named at such time, then the Carney Hospital is to have the whole trust property for its own objects and purposes.

The estate is said to be $350,000 at least.

The will also provides for a gift of $500 to a sister of the Carney Hospital, another of $500 to James Hughes, a nurse; another of $50 to Patrick Carroll, a nurse, and one of $200 to Dr. Taft, formerly at the hospital, for their care and attention to him during his illness at the hospital. These gifts are absolute.

The trust, which includes the remainder of his estate and constitutes the bulk of it, is given to the Carney Hospital as trustee to hold and to pay certain annuities. The annuitants are the children of Durward Adams, who are given $500 annuities for their lives; the child Alice, the daughter of Durward Adams, $50 for life; Julius Adams Ulman, $1000 for life; the children of Elizabeth A. Ulman, $500, and a $100 annuity to Mary Scurry.

The surplus income from the trust property is to be added to the principal, and at the death of all the annuitants, the Carney Hospital is to get one-quarter of the trust property, and the other three-quarters is given in the manner stated above, there being a possibility that the hospital may receive the whole, should there be a default of issue in any of the persons named.

The will, which bears the date of Dec. 23, 1898, one year ago today, names Charles R. Elder as executor. The will is in Mr. Adams' own handwriting.

MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. S. J. Murray Buried with Her Little Son by Her Side.

The funeral of Mrs. S. J. Murray and her infant son took place this forenoon at her late residence on the Pool road, and was attended by relatives and friends from these two cities and from Portland. The house was filled to overflowing. Rev. T. Arthur Frey conducted the services.

There was very effective singing by James H. Fenderson and wife, Mrs. Cora F. Pike and F. L. Davis. Particularly sweet and sympathetic was "Heaven Is My Home." The funeral was of a most touching nature for this death is one which is seldomed equaled in the nature and effect of the blow. Mr. Murray and Mr. Adams are prostrated with grief.

The body was reposed in a casket with delicate cream trimmings, pretty if such an article can be termed pretty. It was nearly covered with smilax, pinks and roses. Mrs. Murray was dressed in a green dress and resting as if sleeping by her side, was the child with one of its tiny, lifeless hands enclosed in its mother's. It was as peaceful as if sleep and not death had claimed them.

The flowers displayed were beautiful and, dispite the opposition that is held to them at funerals in some cases, did unrold good in this case in warding off the cold, unresponsive nature of the occasion. It was a choice lot of tokens and was bestowed by the many friends of Mrs. Murra, her husband and father. The list was as follows:

Broken column with the word "Wife," and 28 roses, S. B. Murray; pillow with the word "Daughter," S. B. Adams; basket, C. C. Walker; open book, Mrs. Hugh Chilvers and Arthur W. Andrews; mound, Miss Emma J. Murray of Portland; standing lyre, Mrs. Henrietta E. Woodman; pinks, Chas. S. Ham; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Ripley of Portland; gates ajar, J. D. Murray and family of Portland; pinks, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Teague of Portland.

The bearers were C. S. Ham, C. H. Cleaves, S. C. Ripley and F. N. Teague.

Those present from Portland were Miss Emma Murray, J. D. Murray, John Murray and wife, Mrs. Hinds, F. N. Teague and wife, S. C. Ripley and wife and George Furlong.

The interment was at Laurel Hill and thither a long procession wended its mournful way. Following the hearse was the faithful and favorite horse owned by Mrs. Murray. It was driven in the procession with it's load, the big display of flowers. The hearse was drawn by the white horses with black nets.

The Union Square Hotel.
Hotel Hungaria.
New York.
Naegelis Hotel.
Hoboken, N. J.

Impressive Ceremonies at the Funeral of Horace Woodman, Sunday.

In spite of the pouring rain, an immense concourse of people gathered yesterday to pay tribute to the memory of one of Saco's wealthiest and most respected citizens, Horace Woodman. The obsequies took place at Mr. Woodman's late residence on Main street. Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, Dunlap and Palestine Lodges and York Royal Arch Chapter of Masons sent large delegations of members, who occupied the elegant parlors set apart for them. The spacious residence was also filled with relatives and friends.

The casket rested between the parlors and was almost literally buried in flowers, while at the sides were floral crosses, wreaths and various designs in great profusion from friends and Masonic lodges. Rev. H. W. Winkley was the officiating clergyman and he performed the beautiful and impressive funeral service of the Episcopal church, assisted by a quartet of singers, followed by the Masons with their rituals for such occasions.

The floral decorations were as follows:

From Bradford Commandery and Dunlap Lodge, a maltese cross, with square and compass on the base.

A standing triangle from York Royal Arch Chapter.

A standing cross and wreath of ivy leaves from Mrs. Woodman, with the words "At rest."

A pillow with the word "Father," and a boquet of sixty-two roses, indicating the age of deceased, from his children.

A standing wreath and star from his brother-in-law, S. B. Adams.

A bouquet of roses from his sister, Mrs. Andrews.

These decorations were all from the hot house of George L. Mahoney and were of exquisite design and workmanship, showing rare taste.

The rich casket was ornamented with Knights Templar handles and plate.

The bearers were Sir Knights Daniel Hooper, James F. Boardman, Warren Ford, A. M. Coker, N. B. Walker and Tristram Goldthwaite.

The remains were deposited in the tomb in Laurel Hill, but will be taken to Rochester, N. H., for final interment in the Adams lot.

THE BIODEFORD RECORD.
', NOVEMBER 20, 1902.

Harry W. Ayer and Arthur W. Andrews went to Lewiston today to attend there this evening a meeting of Kora temple, Mystic Shrine, at which a number of candidates are to be initiated.

1902.

REPRESENTATIVE KENNETH W. SUTHERLAND,

The Torn Trousers

LADIES HOME JOURNAL

A man and his wife arrived at a dance quite late in the evening, only for the husband to discover that in slipping on the icy pavement he had cut one knee of his trousers. The dressing rooms were entirely empty, and the wife suggested:

"Here, come in the ladies' dressing room. No one is in there, and I will pin it up and make it do for the evening."

But an examination showed that the cut was too large, and no pinning would do.

"I have a needle and black thread," suggested the maid attendant, "if the gentleman doesn't mind. I will stand at the door and see that no one comes in."

The trousers were hastily taken off and an overcoat made to serve as a robe. The wife quickly sewed, but in the middle of the task loud voices were heard arguing with the maid:

"We must come in, maid. A lady is sick. Quick, let us in."

The husband blanched; the maid looked appealingly; the wife glanced hurriedly around the room.

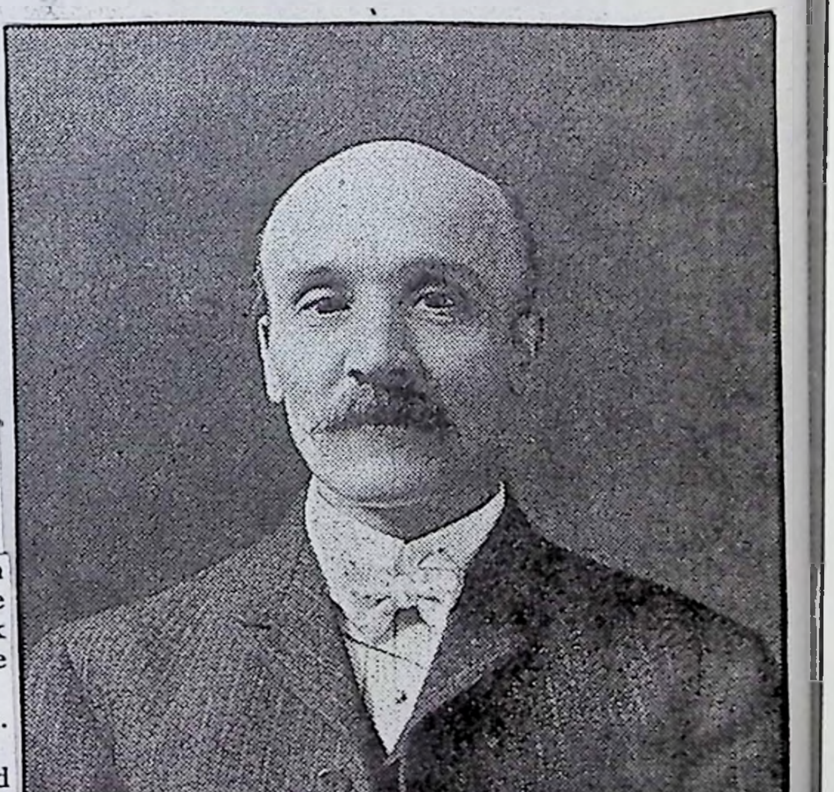
"Here, quick," she said to her husband, grabbing the knob of the door, "get into this closet for a moment."

And opening the door she pushed her husband through and slammed it. In a moment, however, a terrific hammering started on the other side of the "closet" door.

"Quick, Alice," came a voice, "let me back, quick."

"But the women are here," said the wife; "what's— —"

"Oh, hang the women," came the voice and another thump; "I'm in the ballroom!"



RECORD DECEMBER 15, 1902.

HUNTED THE DEAD RIVER.

Biddeford Sportsmen Bring Down Fine Game on Trip to Bigelow.

TWO BUCKS, TWO DOE.

Hunt Game in Snow Three Feet Deep and with Mercury 17 Degrees Below Zero

Register of Probate Harry B. Ayer, Arthur W. Andrews, Fred B. Cobb, wife and child and Howard Smith returned Saturday evening from the Dead River region laden with spoils of the hunt.

They brought back with them two bucks, one shot by Register Ayer and the other by Mr. Smith, and a doe shot by Mr. Cobb. The latter also shot another doe, which was dressed and eaten in camp.

Mr. Cobb, with his wife, child and Miss Sarah F. Libby left for Bigelow on Nov. 15th, Miss Libby returning home ahead of the party, and Messrs. Ayer, Andrews and Smith went down on Monday of last week. They stopped in Kingfield that night and went into camp about three miles beyond Bigelow station the next day.

This was Mr. Cobb's ninth season at Bigelow and he has come to know the country as thoroughly as any of the guides in the Dead River region.

The mercury registered 17 degrees below zero when Messrs. Ayer, Andrews and Smith arrived in camp and there was snow to the depth of three feet on the ground, but the camp was warm and comfortable and when they arrived they found a piping hot dinner awaiting them, roast venison playing a prominent part in the bill of fare.

Mr. Cobb shot both of his does on Tuesday, Dec. 2nd. He left camp about 8 in the morning and struck the tracks about 12.30 and an hour and a half later got into a flock of seven deer. At the first shot he brought down a doe weighing about 155 pounds and within 10 minutes shot another in the flock, this one weighing 35 pounds. The latter was eaten in camp and the other was brought home. Mr. Cobb struck the flock about three and a half miles from camp and he had to drag the carcases that distance through the deep snow. It was no small job, as can be imgained, and in order to get them both into camp he would drag one a short distance and then go back and get the other. He repeated this operation until he had got both deer in camp.

Messrs. Ayer and Smith got their bucks last Thursday afternoon. They had been out since 9 o'clock in the morning, although they had not hunted all the time. It required but one shot from Mr. Ayer's rifle to bring down his buck, which proved to be a very handsome one, weighing 185 pounds and with an unusually fine head, the antlers being very far apart. This is said to be one of the finest heads brought out of the Dead River region this season. Mr. Smith shot his buck a short time after Mr. Ayer had killed his. It weighed 175 pounds and was an extremely handsome animal with fine antlers.

On the return home the party stopped at Rackcliffe's at Bigelow station. Rackcliffe, the proprietor, is also postmaster, and the post office and living rooms for his family are in the same building above the stable. The building is so close to the water that a person can sit in one of the rooms and fish, catching as many trout as he desires. None of the members of the party tried their luck at fishing for two very good reasons, the stream was solid with ice and then the law on trout is on just now.

The Biddeford sportsmen enjoyed their trip hugely in spite of the intense cold and snow and are well repaid for whatever of in convenience they had to undergo by the splendid luck they had.

Headquarters

Bradford Commandery, No. 4,

Knights Templar.

Biddeford, Nov. 15, 1902.

Sir Knight:—

A Stated Conclave of this Commandery will be held in the Asylum on

Wednesday Evening, 19th inst.,

at 7.30 o'clock,

for the dispatch of business.

Work:—The Order of the Temple.

By order of

WM. J. MAYBURY,

Eminent Commander.

Attest: S. F. PARCHER,

Recorder..

JOURNAL. TUESDAY DECEMBER 16. 1902

TWO BUCKS AND A DOE.

Harry B. Ayer, register of probate; Arthur W. Andrews, Fred Cobb and Howard Smith have returned from the Dead river regions on a trip after big game. They had uncommonly good fortune and brought back two bucks and a doe. Mr. Ayer got a buck weighing 185 pounds and Mr. Smith one of 175 pounds. The doe was shot by Mr. Cobb, who also shot another which was eaten in camp.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 25, 1902

IS FULL FLEDGED NOW

St. Amand Commandery, K. T., Instituted at Kennebunk.

SPECIAL CONCLAVE HELD THERE.

Grand Commander and Other Officers of Grand Commandery Attend.

BRADFORD SIR KNIGHTS PRESENT.

Banquet and Ball Among the Pleasures.

A special conclave of the grand commandery of Maine, Knights Templar, was held Monday afternoon and evening for the institution of St. Amand commandery of Kennebunk. This commandery is the first one to be instituted in Maine since 1890, when the Farmington commandery was instituted, and consequently the event was one of unusual importance in the history of Pine Tree Templary.

St. Amand commanderry has been working for about a year and it starts off as a full fledged chapter under most auspicious conditions, with a large and strong membership, sound financial support, beautiful asylum accomodations and the undivided friendship and interest of Bradford commandery of this city, which although it originally opposed the granting of a charter to the new organization in the belief that one commandery was sufficient for York county, now stands in the same relation of amity and fraternity which marks the intercourse of Knights Templar organizations the world over.

The exercises in connection with the institution of the new commandery were filled with interest and the members of Bradford commandery of this city, which was represented by a delegation of nearly sixty knights, who were accompanied by ladies. found the programme one breathing right royal templar courtesy and pleasure throughout. Their reception was cordial in the extreme and they had only terms of the highest praise for the ability of St. Amand's knights as entertainers.

Bradford commandery formed at the asylum in this city during the noon hour and headed by Painchauds band marched to the Western division station where the 1.02 train for Kennebunk was boarded. At Kennebunk the commandery was met by a commitee from St. Amand commandery and after greetings had been exchanged the commandery marched from the station to the Kennebunk asylum. Here the local knights made themselves at home while preparations were being made by St. Amand commandery for the reception of the grand officers, who arrived from the east on the train which arrives in Biddeford at 4.08. In this city the train was boarded by about dozen members of Bradford command- y who were unable to leave at one clock and by a large delegation of dies, who had been invited to accom- ny the Bradford k[illegible] at the b[illegible] and evening

When the train bearing the officers of the grand commandery arrived in Kennebunk both St. Amand and Bradford commanderies in full uniform were drawn up on the left of the street opposite the station. About fifty knights of each commandery were in the ranks, which were characterized by all the gorgeousness of gold and silver lace, plumes, templar emblazonry and flashing swords to be seen wherever bodies of knights are on parade.

The grand officers were received by the reception committee of St. Amand commandery and escorted to carriages. These immediately were driven past the line of knights, who stood with drawn swords at present.

Having passed the line the carriages were brought to a stop and the procession formed to march to St. Amand's asylum. This was headed by Painchauds band, following which were the St. Amand knights. As the standard bearer passed the line of Bradford commandery, the richly emblazoned standard of the latter organization was dipped in response to a similar lowering of the United States flag which waved over St. Amand commandery. Bradford commandery fell into line and the rear was brought up by the carriages containing the grand officers.

Arrived at the asylum, which is in the new Ross block, preparations were at once made by the grand officers for the secret ceremonies of institution, which began at 5 o'clock and lasted an hour.

Not all of the grand officers were present and the vacancies were filled by the grand commander, making the institution of the grand commandery during the institution as follows:

Grand commander, Right Eminent Frederick W. Plaisted of Augusta; deputy grand commander, Very Eminent Frederick C. Thayer of Waterville; grand generalissimo, Eminent Ermon D. Eastman of Portland; grand captain general, Right Eminent Clayton J. Farrington of Lewiston; grand senior warden, Eminent Gilman P. Littlefield of Biddeford; grand junior warden, Eminent Tristram Hanson of Biddeford; grand prelate, Eminent Rev. Samuel Worcester of Portland; grand recorder, Very Eminent Joseph A. Locke of Portland, grand senior warden of the grand commandery of the United States; grand standard bearer, Eminent James Beaumont of Biddeford; grand treasurer, Eminent Trehy Johnson of Augusta; grand sword bearer, Eminent Melville C. Woodman of Biddeford; grand sentinel, Eminent Warren O. Carey of Portland; grand warden, Eminent Manning S. Campbell of Augusta.

The past grand commanders of the grand commandery of Maine present were C. J. Farrington of Lewiston, and Horace H. Burbank of Saco.

While the institution with full templar ceremonies was being conducted the visiting ladies were entertained in Odd Fellows hall by the ladies of St. Amand commandery. After the institution ceremonies they were escorted to the hall adjoining St. Amand's asylum for the banquet which was served at 6.30.

The banquet was in every way in keeping with the character of the occasion. The menu was a choice one and provided by a Portland caterer who saw that every detail for the convenience of the banqueters was attended to. The tables, four in number, ran the full length of the hall and were very beautifully dressed with palms. Owing to the large number present extra tables were set in a small room separated from the main hall by folding doors. These were thrown open and tables placed around the room in the form of a horseshoe. The banquet was discussed for an hour and at eight o'clock adjournment was taken to the asylum, where a public installation of the officers of St. Amand commandery took place, the work being in charge of the grand commandery. The exercises were beautiful and interesting and were closely followed, especially by the ladies. The asylum is furnished in a magnificent manner and though not so commodious as that of Bradford commandery of this city compares favorably with it in sumptuousness and convenience of appointment.

During the installation remarks were made by three of the prominent knights present. At the opening of the exercises the right eminent grand commander, Frederick W. Plaisted, took occasion to speak felicitously of the success of the occasion. In the course of his remarks, after referring to the fact that his ancestors came from York county, he said that the evening was almost the happiest he had ever experienced. He spoke of the duties which are incumbent upon any body of Knights Templar and warmly congratulated St. Amand commandery on the beginning it has made.

Very Eminent Joseph A. Locke, grand senior warden of the national grand commandery, of Portland, spoke to some length on the principles, aims and duties of the Knights Templar. His remarks were gracefully phrased and closely followed by those present.

Right Eminent Horace H. Burbank of Saco, past grand commander of the Maine grand commandery, was the third and last speaker during the exercises. He particularly referred to the happiness of the occasion, when considered in view of the fact that Bradford commandery at first strongly opposed the granting of a charter to St. Amand commandery. The grand commandery, however, having taken favorable action henceforth there could be only the warmest friendship and the closest brotherhood between the two commanderies. The speaker expressed his thought in particularly apt terms and at the conclusion was very loudly applauded.

The intallation was finished soon after nine o'clock and the banquet hall in the meantime had been cleared for dancing. A part of the Philharmonic orchestra of this city furnished music and with a short intermission the sir knights and their ladies danced until nearly midnight. At intermission the Golden Gate quintette, colored artists, from Sutherland's vaudeville organization which was playing in the town hall, was introduced to the assemblage and went through several musical selections which afforded much pleasure.

Shortly before twelve o'clock the visiting knights and ladies boarded special electric cars which conveyed them to the station where a special train was in readiness to bring them home.

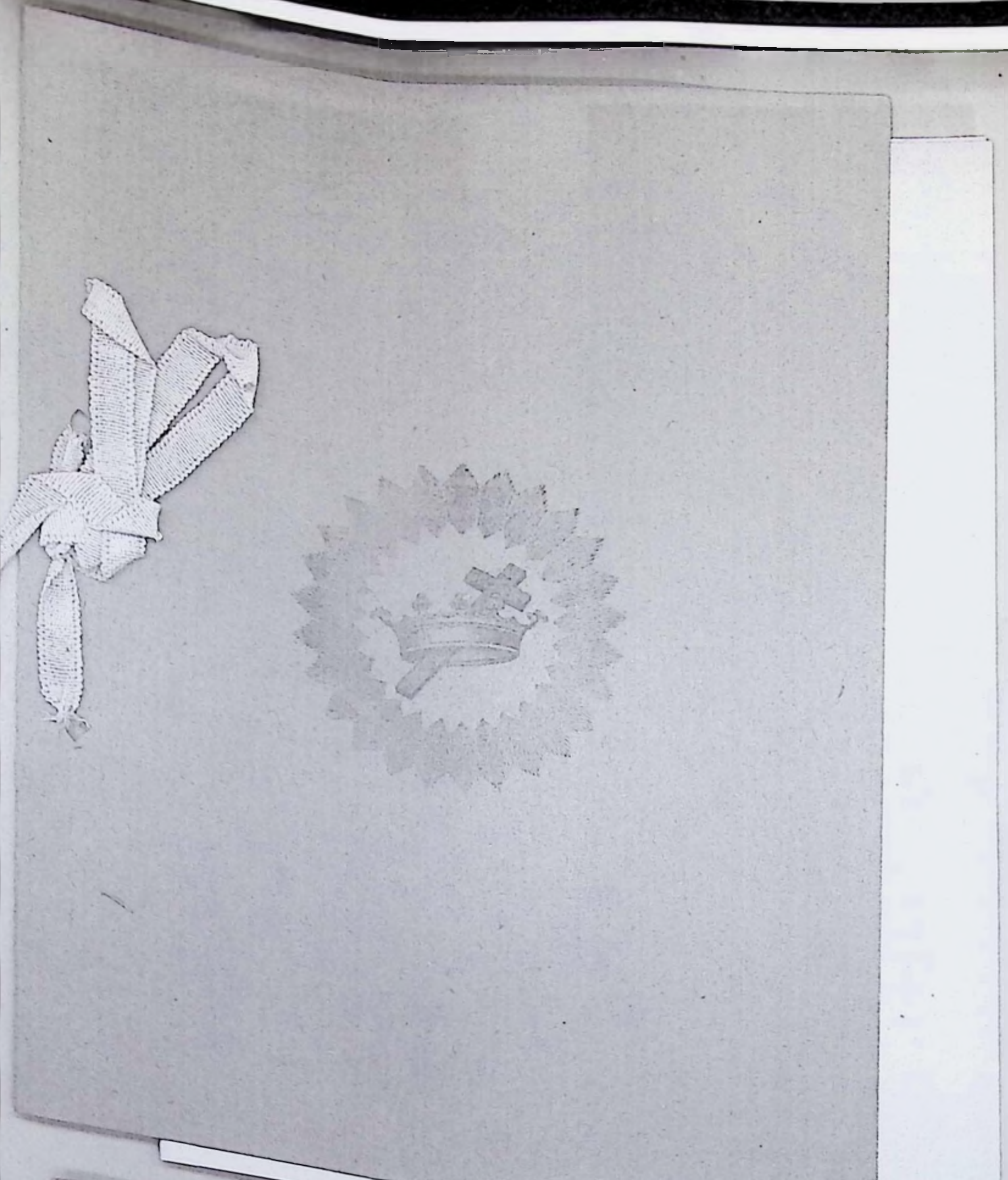
The members of Bradford commandery who were present were the following:

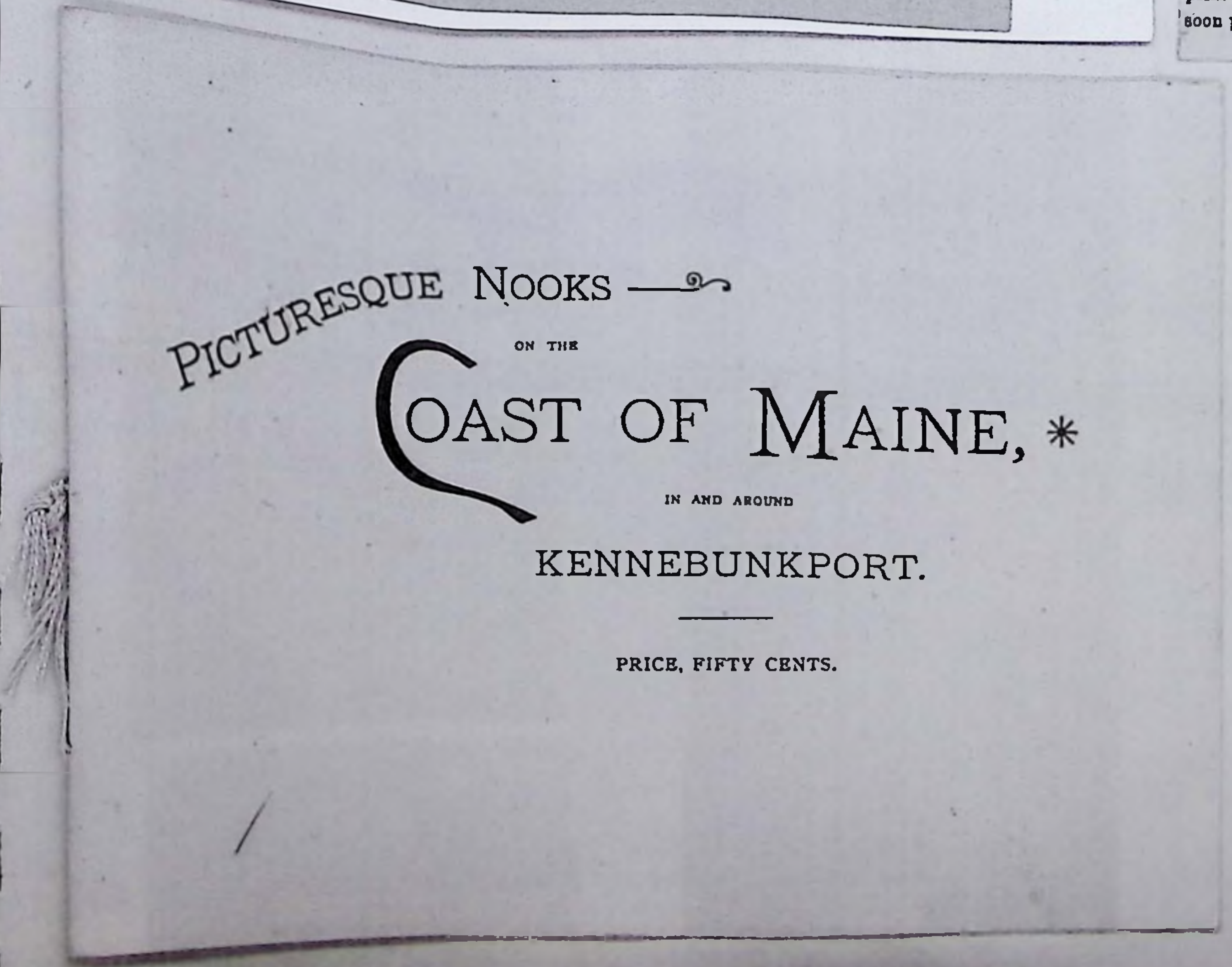
Arthur W. Andrews, George W. Andrews, George W. Andrews, Jr., Harry B. Ayer, Edwin Bardsley, James Beaumont, Charles T. S. Blake, James H. Bradbury, Horace H. Burbank, Ralph H. Burbank, James Burnie, George G. Calderwood, Fred F. Clark, Wilbur S. Cleaves, Will E. Cleaves, Joseph E. Cole, John F. Dean, Brainerd S. Drake, John H. Durgin, Thomas L. Evans, Joseph W. Gordon, Erwin S. Gowen, Charles S. Ham, Frank L. Hammond, Tristram Hanson, James T. Harper, Charles Hatch, William A. Hooper, Henry G. Hutchinson, Frank M. Irving, Loren E. Johnson, Charles B. Littlefield, Gilman P. Littlefield, Edward C. Luques, James O. McCorrison, William L. McElwaine, Eminent Commander William J. Maybury, Horace Mitchell, Dayton T. Moore, Jesse W. Muttart, George F. Owen, Peter J. Paraday, Samuel F. Parcher, George R. Ricker, James H. Ricker, John C. Robbins, Clarence F. Sawyer, Howard K. Smith, Everett M. Staples, Lytton E. Staples, George F. Swaney, Charles Walker, Parker C. Wiggin, Everett E. Wilbur, Melville Woodman.

Nov. 1902

WINE 70 YEARS OLD.

Charles Reynolds of Saco has an odd souvenir, which he prizes very highly. It is a small bottle of elderberry wine which was made by Mrs. Isaac Sands, mother of Paul C. Sands, in 1833, seventy years ago. Mr. Reynolds has tasted this article of ancient vintage, and pronounces it excellent.





PICTURESQUE NOOKS

ON THE

COAST OF MAINE, *

IN AND AROUND

KENNEBUNKPORT.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.

Biddeford Daily Journal

January 13 1893.

BOOM FOR THE HOSPITAL.

Mrs. Henrietta Woodman Offers Use of a Double House for Two Years.

The York County Hospital association held a meeting at the York Institute parlors last night and the association received a substantial boom through the generosity of Mrs. Henrietta Woodman.

President Locke was in the chair and after the records of the meeting had been read Mrs. Woodman very kindly offered the free use of her double house on High street, Saco, for the use of the association as a hospital and training school for two years.

A committee consisting of Dr. M. B. Cobb, S. F. Shaw and Mrs. W. S. Fowler was appointed to examine the house offered by Mrs. Woodman and any others which may be offered and report at the next meeting. President Locke was added to this committee.

The meeting was then adjourned until Feb. 2 at 8 p. m.

The house a two story building with a brick basement, situated on the lower part of High street, and is well adapted for the purposes of a hospital, although it will no doubt soon be found to be too small. It contains fourteen large rooms and is in first class condition, having lately been repaired. The walls are alabastined, the floors are mostly of hard wood and it has gas and water on every floor.

The basement floor will probably be devoted to kitchen, laundry and similar purposes. The first floor has a large north room which can be conveniently used as a reception room, while the other rooms on this floor, which are light and sunny, can be used for patients, as can also the rooms on the second floor. It is thought that from twelve to fifteen patients can be easily accommodated here. The house contains no heating apparatus and steam or hot water heat will probably have to be put in.

The use of this building will give the hospital a good start and enable the institution to soon prove its practical benefit to the public.

ATTENDED SHRINERS' BALL.

Feb 8-1904. Record-

Among the York county people who attended the Shriners' banquet and ball in Lewiston Friday evening were Mrs. George E. Morrison, Mrs. Freeland H. Oakes of Saco, Miss Florabelle Ross, Miss Annie Ross, Miss Elizabeth Merrill, Mrs. P. L. Andrews, Mrs J. S. Barker, Mrs. A. L. Douglass, all of Kennebunk.

His Honey

We don't want to mention any names because—well, because he is a mighty good fellow, but a little story has leaked out about a certain automobile enthusiast who doesn't live a thousand miles from—but that would be telling; wouldn't it! Well, he is very fond of honey, and while at the show in Philadelphia was served with some delicious honey. He enjoyed it so much that he told his wife about it when he returned home. On his next trip to the city a few days ago she accompanied him. They visited the same hotel, and when breakfast was being served, he said to his wife that he hoped they had some more of that honey. It did not appear, however, and he called out to the waiter, "Say, Sambo, where is my honey?" He was almost paralyzed when that worthy grinned and replied: "She doan work here no more, boss. She done got a job at the silk mill."

KINGFIELD ✣ HOUSE.

J. WILLIS JORDAN, Prop.

MEAL HOURS.
Breakfast, 6 to 8; Dinner, 12 to 2;
Supper, 6 to 8.

✣ SUPPER ✣

Venison Steak

Meats.

Beef Steak   Lamb Steak   ~~Veal Steak~~   Lamb Chop
Ham and Eggs   Bacon and Eggs   Pork Steak
Fried Sausage   ~~Fried Tripe~~

Fish Balls

Eggs.

Poached   Fried   Boiled   Scrambled
~~Plain Omelette~~

Ham Salad

Cold Meats.

Roast Beef   Roast Lamb   Roast Pork
Boiled Ham   Chicken   Tongue

Chicken Salad

Potatoes.

French Fried   Baked   Plain Fried

[illegible]

Rolls and Bread.

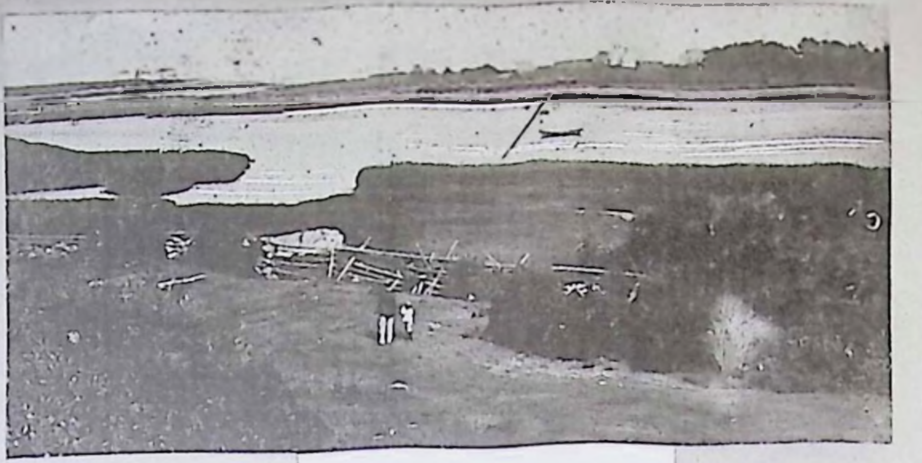
Hot Rolls   Bread   Biscuit

Tea   Coffee   Milk

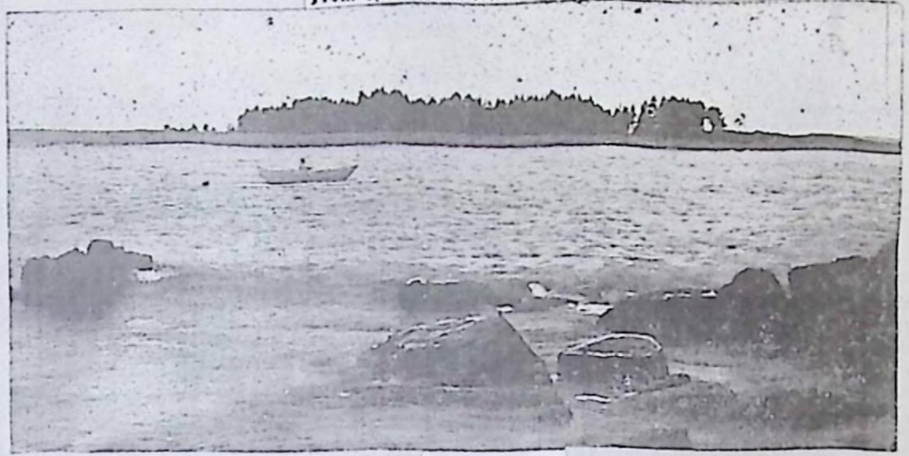
[illegible]

Sunday Breakfast 8 to 9; Dinner, 1 to 2.

HURRYING TO THE SEA——SALMON FALLS ON THE SACO RIVER, MAINE.

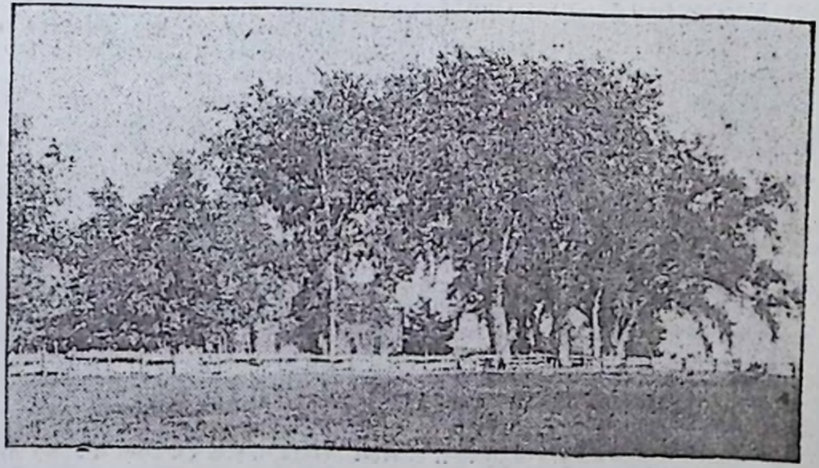


From River Bank toward "Curtis' Point.



Timber Island

BIG CHASE ELMS OF SAC



ELMS PLANTED BY AMOS CHASE IN 1763.

The Chase elms, located on the Ferry road in Saco, Me, within sound of the wave beats of the Atlantic ocean, are probably the oldest in that city, having been planted by Deacon Amos Chase in the year 1763.

The deacon, who was a trader and farmer of the old type, being proprietor of the general store in Saco before the time of the Revolutionary war, bought land on the Ferry road, and set out the elms. The same year he built the house, which is seen in the picture.

The trees are beginning to show their age, and after every heavy gale, the ground about them is covered with branches.

(now Meserve House across)
(from Fred Clark

YEAR IN OUTLINE

A Summary of Local Events as Reported in the Journal.

1902 CHRONOLOGICAL RECORD.

List of Important Happenings for the Past Twelvemonth.

DOINGS OF THE COMMUNITY.

Review of Occurences in the Two Cities.

Below is printed a review of local happenings as reported from day to day in the columns of the Journal, during the year 1902.

With the exception of happenings of more than the ordinary importance in the county towns the events recorded are confined to Biddeford and Saco.

This list is arranged in chronological order and will doubtless be of interest to readers of the Journal, if not useful.

Jan. 1—Annual ball of the Loom Fixers; Biddefords and All Portlands play polo, each winning a game.

Jan. 2—Annual reception of E. & I. union in Saco.

Jan. 3—Cercle Canadien organized; Arthur Cote knocked out by George Phelan, at Lewiston.

Jan. 4—Robbery of Jotham Davis in Pepperell block.

Jan. 7—Supreme court opened in Saco.

Jan. 8—E. E. Clark re-appointed postmaster of Biddeford.

Jan. 9—Annual meeting of York County Medical society in Biddeford; annual meeting of Wardwell Home association.

Jan. 11—Grand jury rises at Saco and reports 77 indictments.

Jan. 12—Sumner L. Milliken of Saco died of typhoid fever.

Jan. 13—Lawyer Leroy Haley charged fraud in Boisvert liquor cases on trial in supreme court; annual banquet of St. John Baptist society.

Jan. 14—Biddefords defeated All Portlands at polo.

Jan. 15—Jury returns verdict for $400 in Boisvert liquor cases.

Jan. 16—Arthur Cote and Martin Flaherty fight to a draw at Lewiston; Joseph A. Dame of Saco, a "forty-niner," died.

Jan 20—Union Musicale produced "Chimes of Normandy;" jury returned verdict of $2,500 in case of Boston vs. Buffam.

Jan. 22—Heavy rainstorm raised river three feet.

Jan. 23—Burglars cracked safe in Old Orchard railroad station; annual banquet of York county sheriffs.

Jan. 24—Annual ball of Knights of Columbus.

Jan. 26—Rev. T. H. Stacy finishes pastorate at Cutts avenue church; Rev. C. K. Flanders resigned pastorate of First Baptist church.

Jan. 27—Milk war between association and independent dealers begun.

Jan. 28—Biddefords defeat All Portlands at polo and won series.

Jan. 28—York county bar begins action in case of Lawyer F. W. Hovey; Joseph Gooch nominated for mayor by the Citizens party.

Jan. 30—Announcement of formation of Biddeford Pool Electric Railway company.

Feb. 2—Fair of St. Josephs church begins; heavy storm of rain and snow.

Feb. 3—James Wood drowned while boating at York.

Feb. 4—Death of Samuel G. Hamilton of Saco in New York; railroad station at Scarboro dynamited by burglars.

Feb. 5—Jury returned verdict of $128 in case of Robbins vs. Moody.

Feb. 7—Annual ball of the Governor Fairfield Engine company.

Feb. 10—George L. Crosman nominated for mayor by Citizens party in Saco.

Feb. 11.—Farm buildings of J. C. Johnson on Guinea road burned; announcement of resignation of Rev. H. L. Wood of Trinity church; William O. Freeman nominated for mayor of Saco by Republicans.

Feb. 12—Granite lodge, I. O. O. F., observed 28th anniversary; Freeman-Libby wedding.

Feb. 14—Sears got decision over Cote at Lewiston.

Feb. 15—Death of Daniel L. Warren in Saco; Dr. R. R. Menard fatally injured in runaway accident.

Feb. 16—Death of F. Burton Cousens, Jamaica Plain.

Feb. 17—Heavy snow storm.

Feb. 18—McArthur library fair opened.

Feb. 19—Governor Hill visited Biddeford and attended library fair.

Feb. 20—Buckley will contest begun in probate court.

Feb. 22—Library fair closed with proceeds of $3,500.

Feb. 24—Smallpox broke out in Saco.

Feb. 25—Michael Mooney fell and broke his neck on Bacon street; J. B. Pare announced as candidate for mayor by Independent Citizens.

Feb. 28—Heavy rain storm and many cellars flooded.

March 1—Death of Orrin Fenderson of Saco.

March 2—Biddeford defeated Lisbon Falls at polo.

March 3—Election in Saco; Freeman elected by Republicans; W. R. Chapman's concert at Universalist church; Arthur Cote and Andy Watson fought to a draw.

March 10—Election in Biddeford; Gooch elected by Citizens.

March 11—Military whist at Saco city hall in aid of Wardwell Home.

March 14—Golden wedding anniversary celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Strout; Thornton won debate from Waterboro high school.

March 17—Saco aldermen held famous "sunrise" session and began the police controversy; inauguration day in Biddeford and Saco; annual St. Patricks day concert in the opera house.

March 18—Milliken-Rothe wedding in Saco.

Mar. 21—Society minstrels in Saco; Biddeford defeated All Portlands at polo.

Mar. 22—Death of James Andrews of Saco

Mar. 24—General Joshua L. Chamberlain lectured at opera house on battle of Gettysburg.

Mar. 30—Easter Sunday; services in the churches.

Mar. 31—Annual ball of Company G; annual ball of Emmet Literary society.

April 1—Judge Hobbs sustained Buckley will. Contestants appealed to supreme court.

April 2—Death of Captain Nathaniel Falker; banquet of St. Andrews parish at National hall.

April 3—First annual prize declamation at Thornton academy.

April 8—Fierce rainstorm and gale.

April 9—Suicide of Jordan Allen at Berwick.

April 10—Death of Alden B. Littlefield, a "forty-niner" in Saco.

April 14—City council voted to buy a stone crusher.

April 15—Laconia lodge of Odd Fellows observed 55th anniversary.

April 16—Trinity church extended call to Rev. R. L. Sloggett; biggest supper ever held at Second Congregational church.

April 19—Fly wheel burst at Saco River Lumber company's mill, doing damage of $2,500.

April 20—Annual meeting for benefit of city mission held in opera house.

April 21—York county bar voted to begin disbarment proceedings against Lawyer F. W. Hovey.

April 23—Annual ball of Welcome Hook & Ladder company.

April 27—Odd Fellows celebrated 83rd anniverary of founding of order in America; Bishop Codman visited Biddeford and preached at Trinity church.

April 28—Franklin Scamman killed in North Saco while moving his barn; opening of Emmets' kirmess in National hall.

April 30—Editor Bass of Bangor Commercial in Sanford court charged with illegally publishing liquor advertisements; ball of Bradford commandery, K. T., in Saco city hall.

May 1—Little daughter of William Harker of Alfred street fatally scalded.

May 1—Three year old daughter of S. S. Sargent burned to death at Buxton.

May 2—Robbery at the Dewey House.

May 3—Mr. and Mrs. David Littlefield celebrated golden wedding anniversary at Kennebunk.

May 5—Annual appropriation bill of $62,000 passed by Saco city council.

May 6—Supreme court opened at Alfred; stores of Phineas Kelley and G. E. Twambly of Saco burglarized.

May 8—Schooner Annie Lewis went ashore at the Pool.

May 9—Arthur Cote and Mike (Twin) Sullivan fought to a draw in National hall.

May 11—Death of Mrs. Henrietta Woodman in Saco.

May 12—Death of Hon. E. P. Burnham at Somersworth.

May 13—Judge Peabody issued injunction in Saco watch and ward case.

May 17—John McGraw of Saco, arrested for robbing his foster mother of $1,180.

May 19—Coal advanced to $7 a ton; Postmaster Stackpole of Saco, re-appointed.

May 23—Body of John Blais missing since previous October found in the river.

May 26—City council granted petitions of Biddeford Pool Electric Railway company asking for location in Biddeford streets; Walter Patterson of Saco drowned at Gardiner; Lieutenant Jeffrey filed charges against Captain Gowen of Company G; state officers of Catholic Foresters banquetted.

May 27—Recorder George L. Emery resigned.

May 29—Captain Gowen re-elected to command of Company G.

May 30—Memorial day exercises; Loom Fixers field sports in Saco.

May 31—Joseph M. Goodwin killed at North Berwick by a train.

June 1—Two hundredth anniversary of Congregational church at South Berwick celebrated; suicide of Tristram Hooper; Union Musicale produced "Olivette."

June 5—Dr. McNally and Will Shaw raced horses on Saco track, the former winning two straight heats.

June 6—Soule art exhibit at high school by Thursday club.

June 8—Childrens day in the churches; body of George Gallagher of Saco found in the river.

June 9—Annual appropriation bill carrying $142,850 passed by the city council.

June 10—Annual meeting of Maine Homeopathic Medical society at Hotel Thacher; 50th annual conference of Y county Congregational churches.

A Veteran Wheelman.

Mr. R. A. Fairfield of Saco Spins a Yarn Which Will Deeply Interest Maine Bicyclists.

1878
1898

BIDDEFORD, Me., Oct. 15 (Special).—The distinction of being the first Maine man to ride a bicycle and the oldest bicycle agent in this country belongs to R. A. Fairfield of Saco. He rode velocipedes when they first came around here and rode the old "ordinaries" from the time they were adopted until they were discarded and he joined the ranks of safety devotes also, and is at the head of the van as he has always been.

It is interesting to talk with Mr. Fairfield relative to the early days of bicycling. He has been through all the stages of development of the wheel, as a rider from the ponderous and cumbrous machines of 20 years ago until the present gazelle-like chainless, silent steeds that slip along so swiftly and so easily. The comparisons show that the original bicycles were bicycles and that's about all. As between them and the latest models of safeties there is nothing in common.

"Did they run easily?" asked the Journal man pointing to a high wheel that adorns Mr. Fairfield's store on Pepperell square, merely as a curiosity.

"Yes, we thought they did. Still I can't understand how we rode them, hardly, when I think of the difference there is now. We thought the solid tired safeties rode easily, too. That seemed perfection itself at first, there was so much more comfort on them. Then came the pneumatic tires. I had the first wheel with those tires that came down this way."

"Yes, I had the first wheel that came into Maine anyway. I went to Philadelphia in 1876 and there were four bicycles of English make on exhibition there at the centennial. I had ridden the velocipedes and I set out to try the bicycles."

"But I hadn't the courage and I came home without trying the machine. Three of them were not different from those we first had here. The other one was a monster. It was 9 feet high. There were steps on the backbone as big as my hand, made of cast iron and they were heavy. The whole thing was unmanageable. The pedals were run by a peculiar contrivance that extended up the frame and was worked something after the style of the Star. Barnum took it around the country with his show after that and that was all it was good for.

"I suppose I wanted a wheel worse then than I ever have since. Like all the boys I cared more for the first one than for any I've had since. It was two years before I got one. Those I saw in Philadelphia were expensive. I don't remember just what they cost but it was a lot of money. I didn't expect to get one very soon but I had 'the craze' all right.

"Well, it was in 1878, two years after the centennial in Philadelphia. A friend of mine showed me the Pope advertisement in a Boston paper, asking for agents. I went to Boston about that time for I saw an ad. where Duplex Excelsior ordinaries were sold for $104 each. I jumped at that quick. I had supposed they would sell for $300 or $400. When I found that it was only $104 I tell you I made up my mind to have a wheel. I went into Will R. Pitman's riding school and he was going to teach me how to ride. They hauled out an old machine and he was going to hold it for me to get on. Before he had time to give me any directions I was in the saddle and on the go around the rink.

"Well, sir, I rode just half an hour. Then I ran into a post and took my first 'header' but not my last. Mr. Pitman ran up to help me, but I was astride the thing and on the go again much to his surprise for he couldn't understand how I took to it so naturally and wouldn't believe I never had ridden before.

"I bought my first wheel a Duplex Excelsior of Edward A. Pope. I came home that night with it, the proudest young man you ever saw. The next morning I mounted it and rode over to the counting room. That was June 7, 1878. Barnum's circus was in town that day. The parade was coming down Main street as I turned in front of the hotel from Lincoln street to Main. I rode on the sidewalk and we used to for years. At the end of the walk was a curbing some ten inches high. I struck that and took my second 'header.' The first one, you remember, I took at the riding school. There was a big crowd on the street and they 'haw-hawed' loudly I tell you. They thought I was part of the circus. I attracted more attention than the baby elephant or the six legged calf.

"I had all I could do to pick my way through the crowd for they jammed up close to see the machine. It was a great curiosity. Many of those who was it didn't know that such a contrivance was manufactured. When I got to the office a few rods away, I sneaked into the back office and hid the machine in a closet. Then I went to work.

"When it came noon I didn't want Mr. Haines, (the Pepperell agent) to see it. I felt rather diffident, not knowing whether he would like it. I went to dinner at 12 every day. Well, it struck 12. I was busy, and still he didn't go. Instead he came out and sat down and didn't seem in a bit of a hurry but rather the reverse. I got exasperated, desperate. Fnally it got quarter past 12. I had to be back at 1 so I braced up and went after the wheel. He was sly. He knew all the time that it was there and wanted to see it.

" 'Oh, ho; what have you got there?' he asked, getting up and coming forward to examine it. I owned up and briefly explained what little I knew about it. He didn't express any displeasure but seemed rather pleased, on the contrary. I was much relieved, and mounted and rode home ina hurry.

"I didn't sell any wheels that year. I rode almost constantly. I never let a horse go by me while I rode a high wheel. I used to race every team that 'tacked on,' and we used to have some tight contests. I had heaps of queer and exciting experiences. After there were more riders we used to take long rides. Before that I went to Boston often and rode with the Boston and Massachusetts clubs. I remember one run that we took. It was about 65 miles and in March too. We struck a snow storm on the way out and we had to buy mittens to keep our hands from freezing. Some of the boys dropped out and took the train back to the city. We staid two days and had a good time.

"I joined the L. A. W. in 1880. I received a notice that I had been chosen a director for Maine. The dues were $1 and I sent the money. My first number was 24. Now it is No. 4 and since the members were renumbered Charles E. Pratt, the first president, has died. He was ahead of me and that makes me in reality No. 3. Albert S. Parsons of Cambridge is ahead of me and I don't know who the other man is. I shall stay in the league as long as I live and hope to be No. 1 some day.

"I used to ride with Pratt, Parsons, Peck, Slocum, Charles H. Lamson of Portland and a host of others, whose names I've forgotten. I remember one ride I was on with Pratt. He was talking about headers. He was saying that it was all folly for a rider to take them. All a rider had to do was to have confidence in himself and there would be no trouble. He hadn't finished his sentence before he struck a small stone and he went down and got so tangled up in his wheel that we had to pull him out of it and patch him and his clothes and his wheel before he could go on. Of course we laughed at him a little and he quit telling us how to avoid headers. We told him he needn't offer us any more advice but he could write a book on the subject if he had any superfluous ideas to impart. But I don't think he ever did.

"Many of those who were ahead of me in 1880 have died or dropped out. That accounts for my advance. I was director two years and attended a meeting in New York. I was consul for some years till I gave it up it was so much bother. I used to hail all the riders I saw going through here though. I remember a fellow named Otis. I saw him riding along the street one day. That was the first of my riding. It was the brotherhood unorganized, then. I stopped him and asked him where he was riding; he said he was going to Boston; that he lived in Washington. I asked him to stop and we'd ride down to Old Orchard. He said he would. We rode down and saw the beach. When we rode along I went ahead. He thought it was singular that I only made one track with both wheels. 'Well,' I said, 'you don't know how to ride.' He said he guessed that was so. He was one of the crack riders of Washington I afterwards learned. I didn't know it then. He made a zig zag track just the same in spite of all he could do.

"We used to ride up and down over the curb stones or anything ten or twelve inches high. I was at a meet in Boston during the early 80s. The Star had just been put on the market. There were 400 or 500 riders on the ground and lots of them were watching the agent demonstrate how easily the Star would run over obstacles. He had a block of wood, eight or nine inches through on the ground and he rode back and forth over it with great eclat.

"I didn't say anything but went and took my wheel out of the rack, mounted it, rode up the stretch and over that block of wood without saying a word or making any fuss, rode back and dismounted. That agent had lost his thunder and quit demonstrating. He rolled his Star into a rack and departed. It was a long time before the boys could ride up hill. I remember one meet I attended and there was a run. We came to a hill, not a bad one either. Some one said, 'let's ride it.' I was the only rider who got up without dismounting. Then I turned my wheel and sat on it and waited for them. They thought that was wonderful.

"I don't wish to give you to understand that I was a trick rider. I was nothing of the sort. Years after, and but a few at that, I went up there and they could discount me. I wasn't in it. It was only that I had ridden [illegible]nger than most of them. It came natur[illegible] to me and I was as much at home on an ordinary as the average safety rider is now on his mount They couldn't climb hills for they hadn't practised. Down here in Maine we had hard roads and had to learn those things. I rode over to Kennebunk with one fellow who was on his way to Boston. He went flying over his handle bars a dozen times. I didn't get a single tumble. It wasn't science, simply that I was used to rough roads and knew how to manage myself better than he did, used, as he was, to "sandpapered" roads.

"I got up the first bicycle race in Maine. We ran it at Old Orchard beach. I won it, the first prize won on a bicycle in Maine. It was a silver water pitcher and I've got it now. There were quite a number of riders in it and we raced a mile on the sand and there was a big crowd from the two cities to watch us. I rode in two road races a few years ago and got a prize in each but not a first prize and rode just to help the thing along.

"I rode along Beach street one night on the sidewalk when I came up to two women. I had on a white suit an wheel made no noise so I spoke to a tract their attention while I went by. They turned suddenly and saw me, all in white, high in the air and coming straight at them. They screamed so you could have heard them a mile and ran so fast I couldn't have caught them if I'd tried.

"The first winter the York County wheelmen were organized, that was in 883, we hired Saco city hall, a dozen of us, and paid for the gas, being given the use of the hall. We rode there all that winter. There used to be big crowds there to watch us. Our bill for gas was $1.20 for the whole winter. Not very expensive riding, was it?

"The club was organized in my kitchen. I was the first captain and have held all the offices in it since.

"I sold my Duplex and the last I heard of it it went to Ohio. I bought a Columbia next and have never ridden or sold anything else for 20 years. I am the Pope's oldest agent. They had others before I was one, but I am the only one who has sold their machine alone for 20 years. I was State and county agent for a number of years but I hadn't time to attend to it so gave it up three years ago."

"C. B. Goodoll of Sanford, Frank Titcomb of Kennebunk and Ansel Spofford and J. M. Foss of Saco bought the first wheels I sold. That was in 1879. They sold moderately for several years. Other wheels and other agents came in and the business developed with suprising rapidity. At first the Popes only imported and then they began to manufacture.

"I had the first tandem that ever came to these parts. I've got it now." Mr. Fairfield laughed as he recalled this curious affair. "It cost me $200, that is, about $2 a pound. It was a cumbersome machine and it wasn't much fun to ride it. I forgot about the ordinary tandem that I contrived, I won't say invented, for I didn't consider it of enough value to take a patent out on it, though it was more sensible than that big thing I saw at Philadelphia. I rigged a back bone from one ordinary to another and made it rigid. It was next to impossible to stick on it. After I put swivel in it we could do fairly well. But I guess it was the only ordinary or extraordinary, tandem that ever wad made.

"I showed my safety tandem in the fair the year I got it. I changed it over to pneumatic tires but it was too heavy to use any how.

"I could sit here for hours and tell you of the funny things that happened in connection with the early days of bicycling in this section. In the country districts it took people a good while to get used to me. One woman ran out and waved her scissors at me one day. She thought I was a sissors grinder."

Mr. Fairfield represents the old school of riders. In the course of his observation the transformation has been rapid. The old ordinary, that hangs in his store and which he bought for $50, is as good as it ever was. It cost $150 though and standing beside it is the latest model of pneumatic safety that is infinitely better than can be bought for a third that sum.

One singular thing about all Mr. Fairfield's riding is that he never sustained a scratch or any sort of an injury from headers and it remained for him to learn the discrepancy of the name by falling off his safety last year and breaking his shoulder. It seemed a singular occurrence after tumbles without number at all times of day or night.

Formerly Mr. Fairfield wore a full beard. Now he is smooth of face, save for a moustache, very bald, though yet far from old, and his picture strongly resembles the familiar features of William L. Douglass, the shoe man. He is married and has three sons, one a cadet in the Annapolis naval academy, a graduate of Thornton academy and Bowdoin college. Mr. Fairfield is a grandson of the late John Fairfield of Saco, who was United States senator and governor of the state. He is cotton inspector of the Pepperell mills, a position he has held for many years. The York county wheelmen never had a more loyel or generous member. His habits are perfect, and his companionship cannot be beaten in the two cities as hundreds of friends will attest.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL,

WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 5, 1899

WEDDED AT MID-DAY.

Fair April Skies Smiled on This Happy Ceremony.

BRIDE WAS MISS SUSAN E. BACON.

Harry B. Ayer, a Well Known Attorney, the Groom.

In the presence of a small gathering of relatives, the wedding of Miss Susan Elizabeth Bacon of this city to Mr. Harry Bennett Ayer of South Berwick was solemnized today at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Bacon, on Main street. Although the happy affair was of a quiet and semi-private description, the attendance being limited to the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, the adjuncts were artistically conceived and were strictly in accord with the canons of good taste.

The parlor was decorated in green and white, the material being palms, smilax, and cut flowers while in the dining room, the floral effect was of red and yellow, set off by the green of smilax.

The ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of the First Universalist church. The bridal party stood in front of the bay window facing the company. A profusion of palms filled the window and formed a background for the charming picture, while a chain of smilax and cut flowers was looped from the center of the window arch above the heads of the bride and groom.

Miss Emily Bacon of Providence, R. I., a cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, while the groom was attended by Mr. William Lyons of Westbrook as best man.

The bride was becomingly gowned in a handsome traveling dress of drab effect with trimmings of black and green. She carried a large bouquet of jacqueminot roses.

The bridesmaid's dress was a modish costume of dark green with drab trimmings and she also carried jacqueminot roses.

Miss Dorothy Lyman of Lowell, Mass., was a dainty and piquant flower girl. She was dressed in white and carried white pinks.

During the progress of the bridal party to the parlor, the wedding march from Lohengrin was played by Mrs. Charles J. Murphy at the piano, and while the ceremony was being performed, Mendelssohn's nuptial music was rendered. The ring service was used in the ceremony. At its conclusion, and after best wishes and congratulations had been extended to the bride and groom, a delicious wedding breakfast was served in the dining room.

The guests included Mr. and Mrs. James C Ayer and family of Cornish, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lyman and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon of Lowell, Mass., Mrs. C. E. Bacon and Miss Emily Bacon of Providence, R. I., and Mr. William Lyons of Westbrook.

There was a profusion of elegant and useful wedding gifts including some beautiful pieces of hand painted china, silverware, pictures and cut glass articles.

Mr. and Mrs. Ayer left by the west bound afternoon train for a wedding trip. They will reside at the home of the bride, 238 Main street, which has been refurnished for their occupancy. At home Thursdays after April 15. No cards.

The bride is a graduate of the Biddeford High school, class of 1884. She is an accomplished and highly esteemed young lady, who has been a prominent figure in the most fashionable social life of the two cities, and her many friends wish her all happiness. Mr. Ayer is one of the county's rising and most successful young attorneys, having a flourishing law practice in South Berwick. He is a son of Deputy Sheriff James C. Ayer of Cornish. Mr. Ayer will retain his law office at South Berwick, although residing here.

, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1904.

DEATH OF A. M. COKER,

One of Saco's Best Known Business Men, This Afternoon.

A. M. Coker, one of Saco's best known citizens, for years engaged in the dry goods business on Factory island, died at his home on Cutts avenue at 3.14 this afternoon.

Mr. Coker had been in low health for several months and has been confined to his home since fall. There had been little hope of his recovery for weeks. Early in the week he had a sinking spell, from which he rallied, but another followed this morning and it was known that his life was hanging in the balance all the day. Consumption of the blood was the cause of his decline.

Mr. Coker came to Saco from Island Pond, Vt., in 1877 and bought out the dry goods business of Harlan P. Cobb, which he conducted with marked success, making the store one of the most popular in its line in York county.

He was a man of the most strict integrity and of high business ability and in the community in which he lived none stood higher in the regard of his fellow citizens.

Mr. Coker leaves a widow and one son, Elton B. Coker of Saco.

PORTLAND EVENING EXPRESS SATURDAY JANUARY 17 1903

RISE AND FALL OF BICYCLING IN MAINE

Sport But Little Known in the Early Eighties.

THE YORK COUNTY WHEEL CLUB

A Popular Organization Which Excelled in Many Roles—Many Hot Racing Events at Saco Park.

Indicative of the decline of bicycling in Maine is the fact that the York Country Wheelmen of Biddeford have given up their handsome quarters in the bank building in that city and what was formerly the leading organization of that city and Saco across the river, is now dwindled to a handful. But one or two of the men are now enrolled who were bicycle boys back in the early '80s. Death, marriage, removal from the city and an epidemic of general apathy as regards wheel clubs and all that appertains to wheeling, are responsible for the inglorious end of the Y. C. W.

When the sport was first known in Maine, about a quarter of a century ago, the riders could be counted on the fingers of one hand. R. A. Fairfield of Saco and C. H. Lamson of this city began to ride in '79 or '80. In January, 1881, the Portland Wheel club, No. 15 in the L. A. W., was formed. The York County wheelmen, whose membership was always confined to the two cities by the Saco, did not breathe its first breath until September, 1883.

In the kitchen of R. A. Fairfield, "the father of the club," as he was always properly called, gathered nine young men who became the charter members of the new club. Mr. Fairfield was the first president. In those days he wore a full beard, as his picture herewith presented, shows him, but for the last dozen years he has retained only a moustache and would pass very well for William A. Douglass, the shoe man. Mr. Fairfield remained in the club until about three years ago and no one was more loyal.

For ten or a dozen years, during the halcyon days of bicycling, as regards this particular community, the York County Wheelman were boys to conjure by. They ran race meets, entertained the L. A. W., Maine division, gave minstrel shows, variety shows, balls, whist parties and assemblies and led the sportsmen in summer and the social gaities in winter. The general and ever pertinent question was, "What are the wheelman going to do next?"

There were few clubs that could boast of more excellent young men and they were proud of their club which was conducted on business principles and it was an almost unheard of occurrence when a member maliciously infringed the rules. Whether the project was a ball, race meet or a minstrel show, there were usually more workers than work and the club flourished. Bicycles were the rage; "everybody" rode or was going to do so. This was when the "ordinaries" gave way to safeties and the Columbia, Victor, Rambler and Warwick were popular makes and practically all that the riders cared for.

Previously the growth of cycling was comparatively slow, as the old time riders will still agree that it was no ordinary trick to learn to subjugate an "ordinary." A header meant an aerial trip and a fall from a balloon, all combined and accelerated at cannon ball rapidity.

Maine Roads Are None Too Good

now but the pneumatic safety is no more like a high wheel of the '80s than a mouse is like a monkey.

The Portland "old timers," who are not yet old in years, will recall with smiles, and occasionally some with a suggestion of a sigh, the merry days of old when riders were few and the sport was more novel and exhilarating because it was more exclusive. It took $150 to buy a first class wheel. There were few that were not first class. Riders were not aristocrats, that is not the inference, but it will be seen that the cost was such that only fellows of "means" were able to enjoy the luxury. It is not to discredit the sport of today to say that the best class of riders who ever patronized the sport were those who were highest in the air—before safeties and low prices appeared.

There are reminiscences that would fill many, many pages of a book and make interesting reading, referring to those "good old summer times." Portland riders rode to Biddeford and York county boys wheeled into the Forest city. The very limited numbers that have been referred to intensified the closely cemented fraternity that was enjoyed without degrees and with unwritten ritual when things cycling were more old fashioned.

Became Charter Members

With Mr. Fairfield those who became charter members of the York County Wheelmen were Walter T. Bowers, brother of Dr. John W. Bowers of this city, J. Vaughn Dennett, in business now in Boston, W. S. Mitchell, paymaster of the Pepperell corporation in Biddeford, D. E. Owen, an instructor in the Penn Charter school, Philadelphia, and a Bowdoin graduate, J. E. Etchells, assistant cashier of the Biddeford national bank, C. H. Cleaves, marble dealer, Saco, E. T. Eastman, Boston and E. L. Dearborn, of Biddeford, who died five years ago.

All save Messrs. Cleaves and Eastman remained in the club till half a dozen years ago. New riders were few in those days, and in 1884 Bert Goodwin, B. & M. station agent at Bradford, Mass., Isaac Clark, Boston, E. P. Smith, New York, Eli Girouard, A. W. Andrews, William Emerson, Walter Bradbury, A. E. B. Floyd, J. W. Dennett and Guy Gilpatrick, the last two being deceased, added their names. All these were active members, riders, and it was not till eight years later that associate members were accepted.

Among those who joined in 1885 were A. L. T. Cummings and Joseph H. Marston, now of this city, and Fred M. Fling, who was formerly a resident here, now a professor in the University of Nebraska. Among the 200 and more names that have been enrolled during the club's 18 years are Will R. Cutter, with the J. R. Libby firm, Frank G. Leavitt with Carter Bros., A. S. Bradford in the custom house, Ralph Burbank, with Palmer Shoe company, W. F. Murphy with Goudy & Kent, now Kennedy, George A. Haley, lately publisher of the Westbrook Chronicle, N. D. Colcord, a Portland newspaper man, and John F. Dean, formerly of this city.

The Best Men of Those Two Cities

were members, either active or associate, and included E. P. Sampson, principal of Thornton academy 20 years, H. H. Burnham, master of the Biddeford high school and his three brothers as well, W. W. McIntyre, formerly of this city, R. H. Ingersoll, treasurer of the York county savings bank, Dr. F. S. Warren, George B. Cutter, John B. Gregory, Ralph Gregory, Judge B. F. Cleaves, J. H. Fenderson, H. S. Twambly, Walter S. Noyes, now of Littleton, N. H., and owner of The Courier there, and many other leading business men.

It would be difficult to state in which role the club excelled, as promoters of race meets in summer or balls and high grade entertainments in winter. Their minstrel shows were big money makers and surpassed the track events in this respect, though the racers always agreed that the Y. C. W. prizes were the best that any state club offered. It was in "The Social Session" March 8, 1893, that the boys made their greatest stage hit. This was a "pot pourri," from "1492" and was at the inception of the introduction of that very popular style of amusement that is still foremost in public favor, the musical comedy and extravaganza. This was far in advance of any previous, or subsequent, amateur effort staged in that city and made a tidy sum for the club.

R. A. FAIRFIELD.

For years the Wheelmen's ball was the triumphant dancing event of the winter and a series of assemblies kept the club joyous and its friends as well. Those were "good old days." Summer was best for cycling, but the winter interest in the club was never on the wane.

There were always some sturdy riders in the club. R. A. Fairfield was a hard man to beat in a long run and he rides hundreds of miles every season yet. Frank G. Leavitt, mentioned before, is still champion of the state on a high wheel for a mile and won the honor twice, in 1893-4 J. G. Lawrence was the best long distance rider and he had two 20 mile races with Phil Gargan of this city, on safeties, each winning one. Fred B. Cobb, Justus Cobb, George M. Leavitt, Albert C. Berry and W. W. Tarbox rode in races and

Kept Up in the Front Row.

On the Saco driving park track there were many hot racing events. Among the Portland boys who used to ride were F. M. Brown, Frank M. Liscomb, E. G. Sculley, Luther Gilson, W. B. Trickey, Walter Toble, Phil Gargan, John Johnson, Fred H. Mospan, Marshall West, George M. Stevens, Henry Hart and William Heuston. Eddie McDuffie and his brother Peter, who had but one eye by the way but lots of speed on a wheel, used to come down from Boston as did Pete Berlo, all three professionals and good ones later. From Lewiston and Auburn lined up at the tape were Ora Towle, who must have been close to 40 10 years ago, but who could "beat the cars," A. J. Dyer, and Charlie Day, while L. P. Swett, the slick one, and C. B. Pike, the impersonation of innocence from Norway sprinted for prizes.

When it came to a short sprint E. G. Sculley had the others outclassed. He was champion of the quarter mile dashes continually. Brown and Liscomb were powerful and dogged on the clumsy high wheels with Lawrence and Leavitt as their hardest competitors. Everybody liked the Portland boys and there were always numerous "trainers" and managers, including F. W. Wardwell, Joe Leighton, "Pinky" Barbour, and "Shorty" (W. W.) Jordan, who came out to keep the interest at a high pitch.

These Riders Were True Sportsmen

who were in class A, riding exclusively for presents which they were not allowed to sell on exchange. So it can be seen that here was no money in it, but they rode from pure love of the game.

Race meets were held under the auspices of the Maine division, L. A. W., on Memorial and Labor days.

The Maine division of the league was organized in Portland, about 1886, Frank A. Elwell of this city being elected chief consul and A. L. T. Cummings, secretary-treasurer. The meeting for organization was held at the old Cape Cottage. The first spring meeting was held the next year at the old Ocean House, Cape Elizabeth. The accompanying group picture was taken there. In it will be recognized the faces of many of Maine's pioneer riders, the Portland Wheel club and the York County Wheelmen being especially prominent in the group.

John Calvin Stevens was afterward chief council of the division, and the office was held by these Portland men, in the order mentioned: Howard M. Breen, now of New York, Dr. George E. Dow, Abner W. Lowell and Clarence W. Small. The office of secretary-treasurer was held a long time by Bates Torrey of Portland, now of Boston, and afterward by Percy H. Richardson, now president of the common council.

Fred H. Mospan of South Portland is

Credited With the Fastest Mile

ever ridden by a Maine rider in Maine, 2:07¼, on Freeport track paced by a triplet. It was unofficial, however, and he never got the credit for it. Roland B. Patten of Skowhegan, was one of the best men in the state on a wheel years ago and was always at race meets. The decline of bicycle riding as a recreation and as a sport seems to have been as rapid as was its growth in general popularity in the early '90s.

All this time there was the warmest friendship in "league politics" between the York County Wheelmen and the Portland Wheel club. Situated in a larger city and of a different type of population, the Portland club has more than held its own while the decline of the Biddeford organization is but natural and readily understood. The "boys" of those days are scattered. Some eight or ten have ridden their last run and only memory recalls them, recollections of the pleasant experiences happily outnumbering these that are unavoidable and unpleasant.

Readers of these lines, who rode in the races and runs, toured the nearby towns and fraternized with the prime good fellows of the other days, will recall hosts of individual experiences as they read.

And so the onward march of progress has demonstrated that the York County Wheelmen has filled its proper sphere and it has certainly served for some usefulness. The club will have two rooms for the home of the members of the bank building. Formerly the entire third floor, including a card room, billiard room, parlor, committee room and a large hall annexed, where were given assemblies and concerts, was occupied by the club and there was none too much room. The furniture was comfortable and sufficient earned by the boys who sang and dances money into the club treasury. For several years a fine summer club house at Saco ferry, a most romantic and charming location and the quarters fitted up in a century old mansion, kept up but restraints on some of the boys were impossible here and the influence deleterious and the club wisely sold the property.

Hanging up in R. A. Fairfield's bicycle shop, he having been agent for the Columbia exclusively for 20 years, is a "high" wheel. The price when new was $150. It cost him, for a souvenir, 50 cents. It is as good as ever but it is simply old fashioned.

Mr. Fairfield is No. 3 in the league, which includes the whole world. He intends to stay in as long as he lives and his chances are good that some day he will be No. 1. Everybody who knows Al, one of the sterling men of this life, will be delighted if the honor is ever his.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1904.

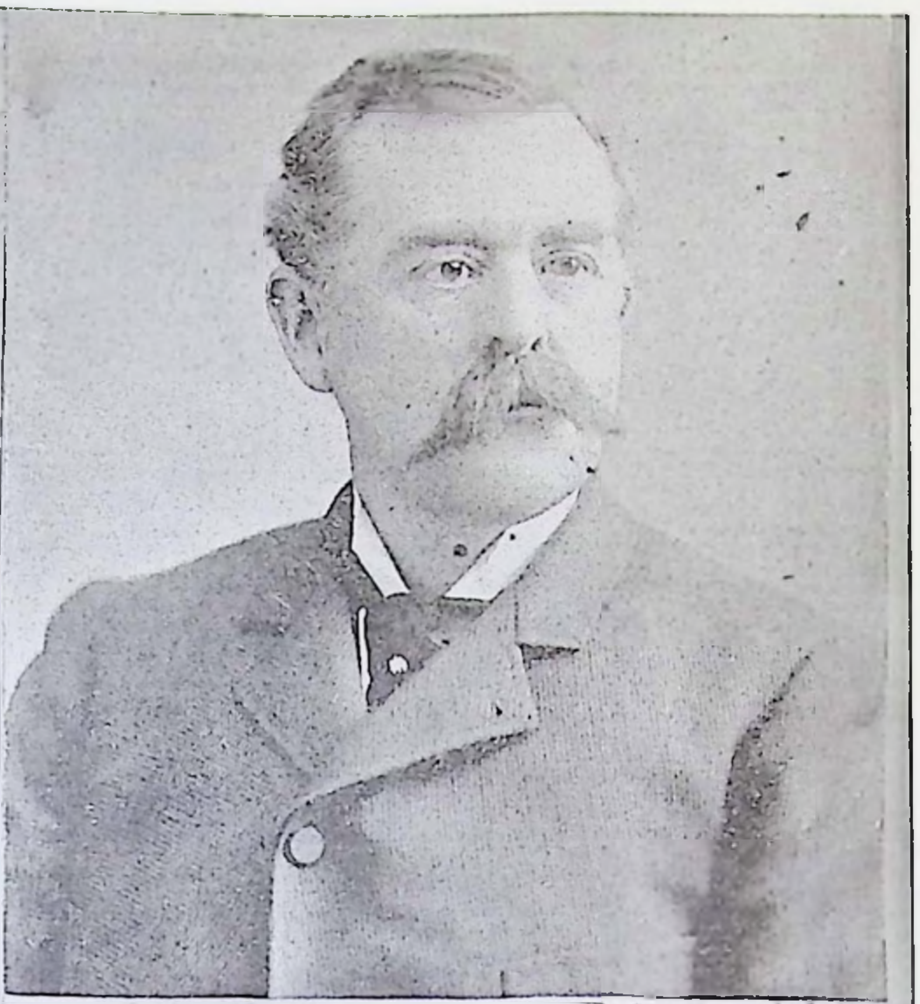
DRUGGIST ASSIGNS.

Freeland H. Oakes of Saco Has Made an Assignment--Liabilities About $1500.

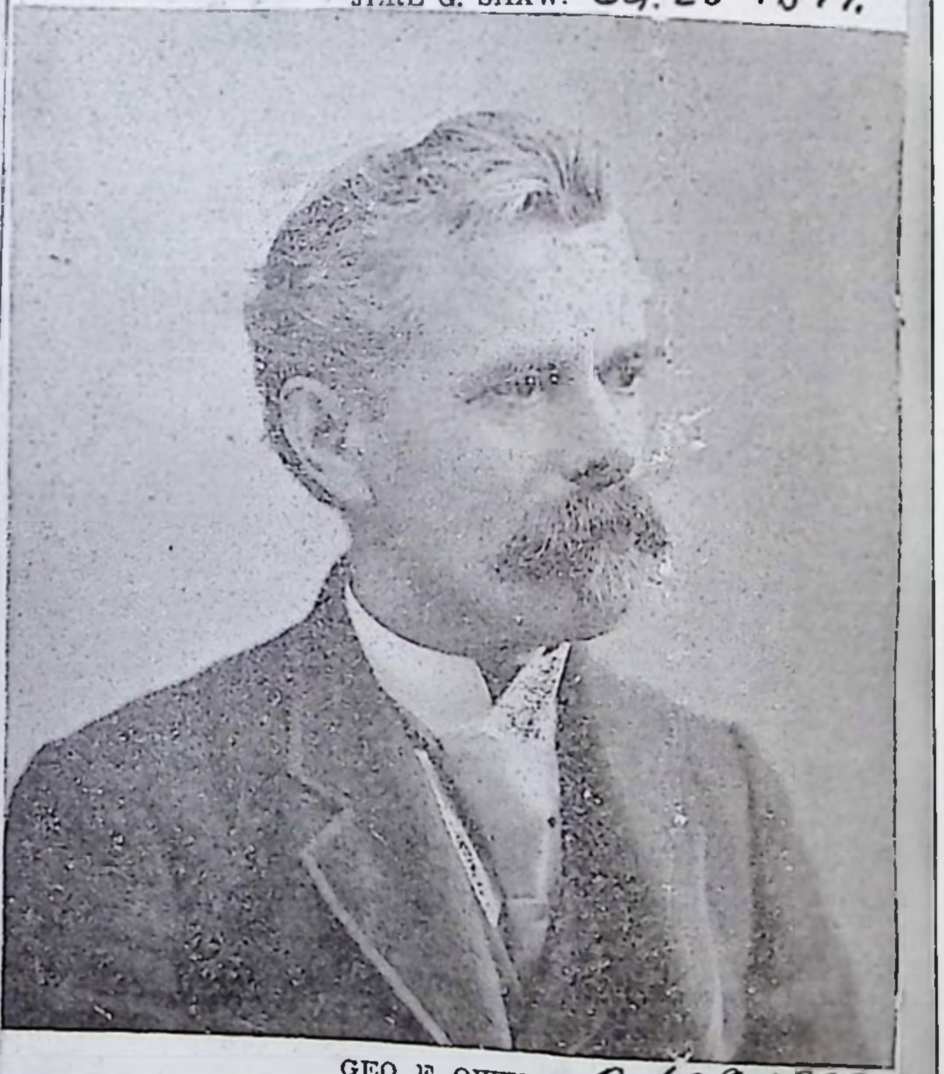
Freeland H. Oakes, the druggist, engaged in business at 88 Main street, Saco, where for years the late S. S. Mitchell carried on a drug business, made an assignment to Mayor Luther R. Moore of Saco yesterday.

James Z Beckwith of Saco, a druggist has been placed in charge of the establishment sas keeper.

The liabilities are $1500, and the assets consist of the stock in the drug store.



JERE G. SHAW. Oct-28-1899.



GEO. F. OWEN. Oct-28-1899.

1911.
M. EVERETT RIDLON,

1911.
HARRY WHELAN, TEAM NO

49.

FIRST FRENCHMAN TO SETTLE ON BANKS SACO RIVER

Tramped From Compton, P. Q., to Biddeford.

WORKED IN A BRICK YARD FOR $12 A MONTH.

Israel Shevenell Hale and Hearty at Nearly Eighty—Talks Interestingly of Biddeford Past and Present.

Israel Shevenell, whose portrait is presented herewith, came to Biddeford in 1845 and claims that he is the first French Canadian citizen who settled beside the Saco. Now there are more than 12,000 in Biddeford alone. He will celebrate his seventy-seventh birthday April 27 and there are few men who are his equal physically, after more than sixty years of unremitting hard work.

A Telegram man talked with him one day last week to learn some facts about himself and the earlier history of the city and found him "at the wheel" setting his truck wagon ready to go after a load of sand. No one would take him for his advanced age.

ISRAEL SHEVENELL.

To be sure his hair is gray and thinner than it was once and there is nothing boyish about his appearance but he is strong, keen and active with clear remembrance of the past and a strong hope for the future which he believes has much of interest to him in store.

"I came to Biddeford in 1845," said he, "and tramped it every foot of the way, too, from Compton, P. Q., for there was no railroad and that was the only way for me to get here. I walked down the following spring again, too. The first trip was a long one but I was a boy of nineteen and not afraid of such a trip for I had been used to hard work all my youth. It was cold and dreary through the White mountains. I stopped whereever I could find a hospitable farmhouse and in the villages but there were miles and miles that not a person was to be met."

"How did I happen to come to Biddeford? Well, Mr. Heselton who stopped in Compton that winter took a contract to make brick for Nathaniel Kimball in Biddeford and he asked me if I didn't want to come down and work for him.

Worked in the Brick Yard.

"I worked that summer in the brick yard, from sun to sun, for $12 a month. That was work. What would they think of that if they had to put in those hours now? When Mr. Heselton went back to Compton that fall I rode back with him behind the horse that we used to grind the clay. I walked down the next spring and brought my father and mother here that summer. He and I were the first Frenchmen who were naturalized and we voted the Republican ticket at the first election we took part in and I have never voted anything else. I don't believe the Democrats are capable of running the country or any part of it.

"I hired the first house that Judge S. W. Luques ever let. When he died a few years ago he was about the richest man in Biddeford and he made most of his money by letting tenement houses and you see how well he did after he began with me. Biddeford was a town of less than 6,000 inhabitants then. There were no Irish nor foreigners of any kind.

"When they were building the Laconia No. 1, which we were burning the brick for, they were short of men. Agent Haines advertised for laborers and 500 Irishmen were brought in. The people were wild. They refused to have anything to do with them, would not furnish board nor lodging. Mr. Haines took an old farmhouse that stood near the present office of the Laconia division and finally managed to get them housed. The four boarding houses on Laconia street were put up immediately and it wasn't long before the people got used to the new arrivals.

"Thomas Quimby, the Water Power Company agent, built the Biddeford house in '47 and they drove piles into the clay to get a foundation. The Pepperell plant was begun that year and the ground that is now covered by their big mills was an alder swamp and gulley.

Biddeford's First Boom.

"The first boarding house keepers here for the crew were an Irishman and his wife from Portland. With the building of the mills Biddeford grew rapidly and was incorporated as a city ten years after I came here. I remember that Main street had no stores above Alfred street. There were a few scattered houses up where the business section now is.

"With the increase in the mills came many Catholic families and St. Mary's parish was formed and the church was built nearly fifty years ago. In a few years this was not large enough and the French families had multiplied so rapidly that a French church was desired so the Canadian population set itself off from the Irish and we formed St. Joseph's parish.

"Then we bought the church on Alfred street where the Methodist society had been holding services and paid $5,000 for it. The Methodist went up on Foss street and built the church they now occupy. We remained there several years but there wasn't room enough after a time although we made some alterations. We had a priest from France, Father Ponsardin, who was settled as pastor by Bishop Bacon. Then we had to look around for a church and as a result we bought the Newbegin lot on Elm street and paid $5,000 for it, sold the buildings on it to a Frenchman who moved them off. It is well to add here that they were burned soon after and we never got a cent for them.

"It was voted to build right away. The contract was let to Furbush of Lewiston and we had just $2,000 in the bank to start that big job on.

"Of course this wouldn't build a church such as we had planned on. As a result we had an experience. We raised $2,000 by a fair. Furbush couldn't keep going and the result was that he failed right in the midst of it. I was treasurer of the church for many years and handled the money for this job and knew just how the project was getting along.

Church Sold at Auction.

"A down east lumberman, whose bill was about $13,000, bid the unshapely pile in at $10,000. That froze out all the men who had small bills of a few hundred dollars each, but left us minus a church and with considerable money invested. We started a subscription paper and I solicited considerable money myself. James H. McMullen, agent of the Saco Water Power Company, now of Portland, gave us $500 and Augustine Haines, agent of the Laconia, who afterwards lived on High street, in Portland, until his death, gave liberally and William P. Haines presented our case to the Pepperell directors who voted us $1,000. The bishop bought the church, or what was started for a church, and sold it to us again, but it took us a long time to pay for it.

"Rev. P. E. Dupont came to us about this time and was the man for the place. He is still with us. It cost us a lot of money to finish the church and we borrowed $20,000 in a Lowell bank which we paid off in subsequent years. All told, the church today stands us more than $150,000. Before we got out of debt for the church we bought of Ferguson Haines the handsome Somes' residence on Adams street for the Sisters of Mercy at a cost of $18,000. We bought the lot that adjoins this property and fronts on Birch street where we put up the four story parochial school building fifteen years ago. The lot cost $10,000 and the building $20,000.

"Another purchase was the Melville Andrews' house on Center street which cost $8,000 and there we spent $10,000 as a parochial residence. The Staples residence on South street was bought a dozen years ago for a school and a few years ago the William P. Haines' estate, or the homestead and what is left of the original estate, cost us $12,500. The most recent large bill was $6,000 that we paid for having the church decorated. I don't know how much property the society owns but it is surely one of the richest in Maine.

"It was apparent a few years ago that the church was inadequate to contain all who wished to attend services so the formation of St. Anthony's parish was effected. The Bullock property on Bacon street was bought and the church built, the vestry first and covered over as a foundation or the edifice that will be erected when the present quarters become too crowded as seems likely will be the case in a few years.

The French Population.

"There are more than 12,000 French people in the city and they are increasing rapidly as large families are the rule. The boys fill our church at special services for them and it holds nearly 1,800. The girls fill it by themselves. The women fill it at the services for them. When the men's service is held all cannot get in who come.

"I was treasurer of the church society for twenty-five years. I had a good standing in the city for I never beat a man out of a dollar and frequently went to Portland to see the bishop about matters that pertained directly to the parish. Bishop Healy seemed to put conf ·ence in me and nothing of an extensive nature was ever planned unless he had my judgment before hand.

"We have had many fairs that have been the means of raising large sums of money for us to use for various purposes. I believe that I have given a year of my time, if I have a day, in case it could all be reckoned together. I don't think I have lost anything by it, however. I worked on a team forty-two years and I have hauled thousands of tons of sand down town from my sand pit for masons to use in mixing mortar.

"Last winter I didn't intend to earn a dollar but I had started to haul some wood for myself when I took a few jobs to accommodate some friends. As a result I earned $100 hauling wood. I have worked in this city forty-six years and the first of it was a hard pull. I brought my father and mother here from Canada and cared for them in their last days and they rest in a lot that I have fixed up in the cemetery.

"My first wife was Louise Belanger of Woonsocket. There were no French girls here then when I was married. She died in May, when if she had lived till July we would have celebrated our golden wedding. We had sixteen children and the youngest, Joe, who will be thirty-three next fall, was the "baby." In sixteen months we had two pair of twins. I have eight children living now and numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren and expect to live to have great-great grandchildren. One brother is living, Louis, of Haverhill.

"I remember when men used to cut cord wood at fifty cents a cord. Now they won't cut it short of a dollar a cord. Men used to get four shillings a day and they were long days, too. Those may have been "good old days but they were filled with hard work."

Mr. Shevenell was born in the city of Quebec but moved to Compton when he was thirteen. He learned both French and English and speaks both, one as well and correctly as the other.

RECORD, JANUARY 26, 1905

THE DEVON CLUB.

Officers Elected at the Annual Meeting Last Night.

The annual meeting of the Devon club was held last night at the club house on Center street. These officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Willis T. Emmons.

Vice presidents—Edward O. Loques and Harry B Ayer.

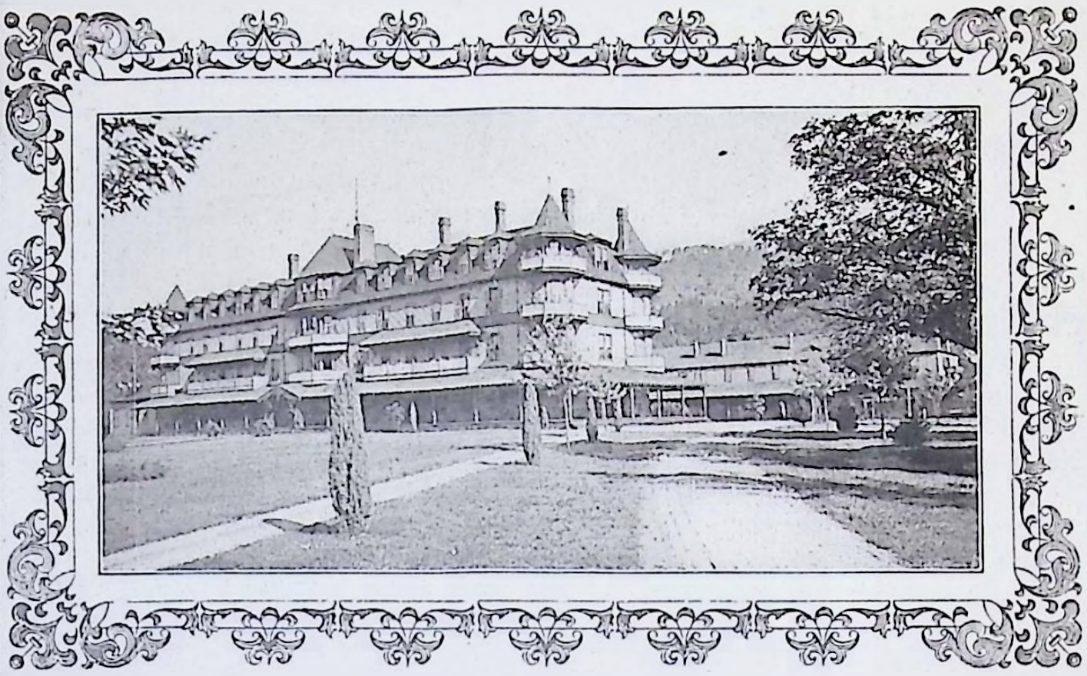
Secretary—Arthur W. Andrews.

Treasurer—James P. Rundle.

Board of governors—R. F. Wormwood, treasurer, Leroy Haley, secretary, Walter E. Shute, Robert B. Seidel, George A. Anthoine, Charles A. Benoit.

The house committee will be appointed later.

To Extract the Essence from any Flower.—Place a layer of the flowers in a clean earthen pot, and over them a layer of fine salt. Repeat the process until the pot is filled, cover closely, and place in the cellar. Forty days afterwards strain the essence from the whole through a crape by pressure. Put the essence thus expressed in a clear bottle and expose for six weeks in the rays of the sun and evening dew to purify. One drop of this essence will communicate its odor to a pint of water.



The Mountain Park Hotel and Baths

ARE OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

THE Hot Springs of North Carolina are situated near the western boundary of the State, only three or four miles from the Tennessee line on the beautiful French Broad River. From the early part of this century it has been known as a Southern watering place, but until about ten years ago it was not made available as a resort throughout the year. The Mountain Park Hotel and new bath houses were then built, and the resources of the property were developed. The property comprises nearly 4,000 acres at this point. Few places in this country offer such attractions as a health and pleasure resort.

Numerous springs here flow from the ground at temperatures ranging from 96 to 110 degrees. Over some of these springs the bath house is erected, and the natural thermal water flows into large marble pools, each nine feet long, six feet wide, by four to five feet deep, so that the bather gets all the benefit of

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD BIDDEFORD, MAINE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1903.

FATAL SHOOTING AFFAIR IN SACO.

Harlan P. Hanson Put Two Revolver Bullets Into Frank Hagerman's Breast Just Before Midnight.

Hagerman Boards at His House and Was Drinking With His Daughter Louise In the Yard.

They Refused to Come Into the House When Called and He Went in and Got a Pistol Which He Used With Fatal Effect on Hagerman.

Harlan P. Hanson, of Saco, the oldest motorman in point of service employed by the Biddeford and Saco railroad company, occupies a cell in the Saco city prison today, where he was placed shorly before midnight charged with shooting Frank Hagermann, aged 35, day fireman at the power station of the local electric road.

The tragedy, which is the only one within the precincts of Saco since the mysterious murder of Ivory Boothby was enacted in that city some years ago, created a tremendous sensation in that municipality this morning when the facts became known and has been the sole topic of conversation during the day. General surprise was manifested that Motorman Hanson, one of the most genial, good natured, accommodating and inoffensive employes of the trolley road, should be arrested on such a serious charge.

Just Before Midnight.

The shooting took place about 11.40 last night in the yard of the brick tenement house, No. 4 Front street, occupied by Mr. Hanson, his wife and a number of boarders. At about 11.30 the motorman interrupted the merry party on the lawn in front of his house. In the party was his daughter Louise, a black eyed, comely miss of 30 summers, Frank Hagermann, the victim, and a companion, who is a Swede and also a boarder at the home of Mr. Hanson.

The trio were making considerable noise when Mr. Hanson appeared on the scene, and ordered his daughter, Louise, to go into the house and go to bed. She was at the time, it is alleged, considerably under the influence of liquor and refused to comply with her father's request. The girl's father next ordered the young men to either vacate the premises or enter the dwelling and retire. They also had been drinking and refused to obey the command of the motorman and boarding house keeper.

Some conversation took place, the exact nature of which the officers refuse to divulge, and after a prolonged war of words in which Mr. Hanson did not appear to make much headway, he retired from the scene. The loud talk was heard by George Dineen, who occupies a tenement directly across the tracks from the brick house and raising his window, he shouted: "Stop your noise, all of you and go to bed, and not keep your neighbors awake all night!"

Fell in Officer's Arms.

City Marshal Charles M. Bradbury and Special Policeman George Elliott, who is doing duty nights during the absence of the regular officers were standing on Main street and heard the shouts of Special Policeman Dineen. The marshal directed Officer Elliott to go to the scene and learn what the loud talk was all about. In compliance with this command Officer Elliott went to the brick house, and had just reached the scene of the merrymaking on the lawn in front of the dwelling when Mr. Hanson emerged from the door. The motorman marched up to Hagermann, it is alleged, and fired one shot, which took effect in the right arm. The bullet entered the arm near the shoulder and plowed its way down nearly to the elbow.

Hagermann jumped to his feet just in time to receive the second bullet from the revolver in the body just above the breast bone. The leaden missile tore its way through the body of the fireman and lodged near the back. It must have passed directly over the heart. Hagermann fell backward into the arms of Officer Elliott, who rushed forward after the first shot was fired. He laid the man on the grass and then deciding that he needed assistance to cope with the motorman, rushed for Main street after City Marshal Bradbury.

He met the chief of the department near Pepperell square and together the bluecoats proceeded to the scene of the shooting. There they found Mr. Hanson flourishing a revolver and apparently much excited. Marshal Bradbury grappled with the motorman and after a struggle secured possession of the weapon.

Arrested and Disarmed.

"You are not going to arrest me, are you?" inquired Mr. Hanson, who did not appear to realize what he had done. "You are under arrest now," replied City Marshal Bradbury. At this point Special Policeman Dineen, who had heard the pistol shots and jumped out of bed and dressed, came climbing out over the railroad embankment, and Marshal Bradbury turned Hanson over to him, instructing him to take the prisoner to the police station and lock him up. Dineen obeyed instructions and placed the prisoner in the city prison.

In the meantime Hagermann had arisen from the ground and walked into the house where he sat down in the sitting room. Here he was found by County Attorney George L. Emery, who was one of the first to reach the scene of the tragedy. He is boarding at the Saco house this summer and was sitting in the office when a man, wildly excited, rushed into the hotel and wanted to know where he could find a doctor.

"What is the trouble?" inquired the county officer.

"A man has been shot," was the response. Upon being told where the shooting had occurred, the county attorney rushed to the scene and arrived there about the same time as did City Marshal Bradbury.

Doctors Summoned.

"Don't go into the house," shouted a man to the county attorney. "The man is inside and is armed with a rifle and will shoot the first man who enters."

The county attorney however, went into the house and there found the victim of the shooting affray sitting in a chair with his head thrown back and apparently dead. Doctors were summoned and some time after Drs. Willard and Weymouth reached the scene.

They at first thought the man was dead, but a hasty examination revealed the fact that he ws still alive.

A short time after Dr. [illegible], who had also been telephoned for, arrived. An examination showed that one bullet had entered the right arm near the shoulder, and the other had penerated the body near the tip of the breast bone, and apparently passed juts above the heart.

At first it was thought that the wounded man could live but a short time, but later he rallied and showed such remarkable courage and grit that it was decided to take him to the Cottage hospital. When the physicians first entered the house they thought that he would not survive long enough to make it worth while to move him to that institution.

Ante-Mortem Statement.

County Attorney Emery decided to have an ante-mortem statement taken and the physicians thereupon questioned the victim regarding the shooting. He made a clear and concise statement of the incidents that preceded the shooting. The physicians said that although the man had probably been drinking during the night, the shock and excitement had completely sobered him, and his brain was clear as a bell at the time his statement of facts of the affair was taken.

He told the story four different times and each story was exactly the same. He was informed that it was a dying statement that he was making and he replied, "I care nothing about death, I am not afraid to die. I will die like a soldier." Continuing he said, "Hanson is an old man. If I die it will not bring me back to life if he is punished." He did not appear to be at all vindictive against Hanson, although it is said, that he denied making any attack on the motorman with a knife, as had been alleged.

After he had made his ante-mortem statement he noticed that County Attorney Emery, who was in the room, was smoking a cigar, and he asked the officers if he could not smoke. Such courage and grit, the doctors said, they never saw displayed before. Early this morning a straight bodied wagon was procured, and the injured man removed to Cottage hospital.

Bullets Not Found.

While the bullet was probed for by the physicians the doctors could find no trace of it. They are of the opinion that the bullet which was from a 38 caliber revolver, passed nearly through Hagermann's body.

All the forenoon he remained in about the same condition, and his death was expected at any time. Being a man of iron constitution, he seemed to possess a remarkable grip on life, and at noon appeared to be almost as strong as when he reached the hospital this morning.

Dr. W. J. Maybury said that if the man died from the shock he might live the entire day, but if he died from blood poisoning he might linger along for a week.

Drs. Willard and Weymouth remained at the bedside of the young German during a part of the day. Everything possible was done for him. Many times during the forenoon the report was circulated throughout the city that Hagermann was dead. It is the opinion of the physicians that had he not possessed an iron constitution he would have died before daylight this morning.

Early this morning before he had been removed from the Hanson boarding house he asked that Tristram W. Green, engineer at the power station of the electric road be sent for. A messenger was dispatched for the engineer, and shortly after he reached the brick house. The physicians left the room while the fireman had a talk with Mr. Greene. What the conversation was is not known. Afterwards Mr. Greene said that Hagermann was one of the best firemen that was ever employed at the power station. He was faithful, a hard worker and attended strictly to business. He had worked during busy Sundays 18 hours at a stretch without showing any signs of fatigue.

A Boer War Veteran.

Hagermann was questioned by the physicians regarding his past life, and he informed them that he was of German birth and the most of his time since he reached his majority had been passed in the German army. He had participated in many battles and had fought in the Boer war. On his body were many scars. He informed Saco acquaintances recently that after leaving the army he had acted as fireman on an ocean liner. He landed in Portland some months ago in company with a companion, Axel Svennsson by name, and immediately proceeded to Saco where he and his associate applied for lodgings at the Saco police station.

They informed City Marshal Bradbury that they were in search of work, and knowing that the local electric road was in need of men at the power station the chief telephoned to the superintendent that he had a couple of men who wanted a job. The men were given work at the power station, Hagermann as day fireman. Since that time he has been employed in that capacity. As stated above, he was one of the best firemen ever employed at the power house. He told the physicians that he had a brother living. Where this brother resided he would not say, as he said that he would rather he would not know anything about the tragedy.

Used No Knife.

While Hanson declared, on being arrested, that he had done the shooting in self defence, that the fireman had made a lunge at him with a knife, it is understood that Officer Elliott who was an eye witness says that Hagermann did not have a knife in his hand at the time. The physicians say that they found a jack knife closed in the victim's hip pocket. Hagermann, in his ante-mortem statement, denies that he used a knife, or made any threats.

He told the physicians that he and his associate, Axel Svennsson, returned from Biddeford shortly before 11 o'clock, and when they reached the Hanson boarding place they found Louise on the lawn. She had been drinking at that time, and as they had a bottle of whiskey they treated her. They had also been drinking some beer and whiskey. When ordered to leave the premises by Hanson, Hagermann replied that he went to work at midnight Firday night and he would leave at that time.

It is alleged that Hanson had said "We will see whether you will go or not." The motorman then entered the house and returned a few minutes later with the revolver. The shooting had followed immediately. As far as can be learned little conversation took place on Hanson's second appearance.

Hagermann was sitting on the grass at the time the first shot was fired, it is alleged, and raised his hand intending to prevent the shooting, but did not succeed in so doing. He then jumped to his feet just in time to receive the second bullet in the body near the breast bone.

Held As Witnesses.

Mrs. Harlan Hanson, Louise Hanson and Axel Svensson were locked up shortly after the shooting, and are still detained in the police station as witnesses. It is understood that Louise, who at first failed to remember much about what had transpired prior to the shooting now says that she is of the opinion that Hagermann drew a knife when her father appeared the second time. The county attorney has left instructions with the jailor to let no one talk with the prisoners.

Motorman Hanson when placed under arrest desired to make a full statement of facts, which had led up to the shooting but County Attorney Emery told him he had better not talk until after he had consulted with a lawyer. The county officer then proceeded to the home of George F. Haley, notified him what had taken place, and the lawyer immediately went to the jail where Hanson engaged him to defend him. Nobody has heard Hanson's full story except his legal adviser.

Public Astonished.

Few people when they learned of the shooting this morning could believe that Hanson was the man who had committed the deed. He is the oldest motorman on the electric road and has been employed by the company since the road was opened as a horse car line. He was known on account of his long service with the company, by nearly everybody in the two cities. He was always accommodating, obliging and had many friends in the two cities who were shocked when they learned the facts of the shooting early this morning. His age is 64 years. He was a veteran of the Civil war, and a member of Fred S. Gurney post. He had an honorable war record. He was a special policeman of Saco, and was an aspirant for a position on the police force last spring. He also aspired to be jailer, and janitor of Saco city building, but failed to land the jobs. After being mustered out of the army he worked at his trade as a blacksmith for some years. He had always been temperate and industrious, and was considered one of the most efficient motormen on the road. Friends believe that he completely lost his head when Louise, his daughter, refused to go into the house in compliance with his command. They thought, at first, this morning that some mistake had been made. Last night Hanson, who passed a portion of the evening in a Saco cigar establishment, appeared in unusually good spirits. He discussed the Corbett—Jeffries fight and returned home about 9.30.

Did Not Seem to Realize.

Hanson appeared to be much grieved when placed under arrest by City Marshal Bradbury after the shooting, and informed the chief that he had always been a law abiding citizen and had only shot the boarder in order to save his own life, as the man drew a knife on him. Mrs. Hanson was prostrated by the shooting, and for some time previous to being placed in custody, was hysterical.

After being locked up Hanson did not appear to realize the gravity of the situation, and failed to comprehend what he had done and that his victim was in a critical condition. What the defense will be is not known, but it will probably be that the prisoner acted in self defense. No warrant will probably be issued until the victim dies. The doctors seem to be of the opinion that he has no chance of recovery. No arraignment of the prisoner will be made before Monday. Hanson takes his imprisonment coolly and he told his story to Lawyer Haley this forenoon.

County Attorney On Hand.

County Attorney Emery, who was one of the first to reach the scene of the Cornish murder after the body of Miss Olive M. Broad was discovered, also reached the scene of last night's tragedy about the same time as did City Marshal Bradbury.

All night he worked on the case, and this morning had it well in hand. He has a great faculty for being on the spot when most needed. He has been boarding at the Saco house this summer, and was just thinking of oging to bed when the excited citizen dashed into the hotel office and volunteered the information that a man had been shot, and a doctor was wanted as quickly as possible. Although the telephone was brought into commission it was some time before the first doctors arrived at the old brick house where the shooting occurred

This morning Elton B. Coker of Saco photographed the house and the door yard where the tragedy was enacted. It was not until nearly 7 o'clock that it became generally known about Saco that the shooting had taken place. While people wondered why so many officers were hovering about the vicinity of Pepperell square, few learned of the occurence until along in the forenoon. Then they could not ascertain the facts in the case, as the officers were reticent, and those who were acquainted with the inside history of the tragedy had little to say.

Many people visited the scene of the shooting today, and all the forenoon and afternoon groups of men and women could be seen on the railroad tracks talking over the deplorable affair.

Important Witnesses

Miss Louise Hanson, whose actions it is believed led up to the shooting, is employed in the York cloth mills and works steadily. She has had during her life numerous admirers.

One of the most important witnesses will be Officer Elliott, who reached the scene in time to see the shooting. That he had a narrow escape from being hit by the leaden missiles is the opinion of the officers, as he stood directly in line with the bullets, and near enough to Hagermann to catch him before he fell to the ground.

It is not believed that the companion of the German, who was present when the shooting took place will be able to tell much about the affair, as it is alleged he was considerably intoxicated, in fact, much more so, it is believed, than the victim. A Saco young man, who is a boarder at the house, did not hear the pistol shots, and was not aware that anything unusual had taken place until some minutes after the officer arrived.

A singular thing about the affair was that people living within a stone's throw of the house did not hear any unusual noise, and not until they reached the mill this morning did they learn that their neighbor was locked up, charged with shooting his boarder. They at first thought it was a joke.

Still Living.

The Cottage hospital received hundreds of inquiries by telephone during the day regarding the condition of the injured man. The only response was, "He remains just the same. There seems to be little change either way."

This afternoon at 2.30 word came from the hospital that Hagermann was gradually growing weaker, but how long he would linger no one could tell.

When Poisoned by Ivy.

The leaves of poison ivy often change to beautiful tones of yellow and red in the fall and are sources of great temptation to anyone who is out hunting autumn decoration.

Poison ivy has three leaflets, and Virginia creeper has five. The former has white berries, the latter purple.

All the drugs in the world are of no use in preventing a bad case of poisoning, unless one begins to do something as soon as the telltale itching begins.

When the pustules break open, one is almost sure to be in for three days or a week of suffering.

It is well to have a little bottle of extract of grindelia in the house all the time. Rub it on the affected parts every five minutes until the trouble is averted, and be sure to lose no time in beginning.—Country Life in America.

LA JUSTICE

9 NOVEMBRE 1905

A LOUER — Un logement situé au No 14 High Saco Me; en bonnes conditions, avec l'eau de l'aqueduc, 8 chambres, s'adresser à A. W. Andrews, 238 Main St, Biddeford

MILLION TO RELATIVES.

Unusual Gifts Made by Stephen B. Roath.

Wants to See How They Use Money.

Also Aims to Avoid Will Contest,

And Save the Tax on Inheritances.

Norwich People Receive Bulk of the Large Sum.

Grand Nephew Can Now Enter Yale.

Giver Amassed His Fortune in Chicago.

NORWICH, Conn, Aug 25—The unusual gift of $1,000 000 to relatives before death is the unique position in which Stephen B. Roath, a Chicago millionaire, has placed himself. The division of this wealth affects local residents and was a great surprise, inasmuch as they supposed when he came here it was only for his annual visit.

In speaking of his gift, which he appeared to consider only as an ordinary every-day occurrence, Mr Roath said he was prompted to do it by similar deeds on the part of Carnegie and a Chicago millionaire who had made relatives happy by a distribution of his money.

Referring to his gift being made before his death, he said it was done principally to avoid litigation, as well as doing away with the necessary expenses attached to the settlement of an estate, and also to give the benefit of the inheritance tax to his relatives instead of to the state.

He also said he wanted to make his kin happy at a time of life when they would be able to enjoy the pleasures of a small fortune and not give them any cause to fight for it and thereby lose most of it when he is gone, and furthermore he was anxious to see the results of such a gift upon his relatives, who are comparatively poor people.

Mr Roath is a bachelor of 75 years and has amassed his fortune of about $2,000,000 by steady and consistent engineering. He has lead an odd life. He was born here in 1828 and continued to reside here until 1854. He was the first engineer on the old Norwich & Worcester railroad. He left here for Chicago in 1854, and there he made investments that were gilt-edged, and he realized handsomely from them. He secured his millions by steady and persistent savings, but was careful to avoid speculation. His dealings were always for cash, he having an abhorrence for the credit and loan systems.

Mr Roath is not given to publicity, and he was surprised at finding that his gifts had caused so much attention. He considers the division a family matter and says he cannot understand why outsiders should be interested.

He has left Chicago for good and will hereafter make his home here with his relatives, spending his declining years in his native town. He has made no plans for the disposition of the remainder of his fortune.

His gifts allow the recipients to lead an independent life and give up their work, and will be the means of a grand-nephew entering Yale after he had given up the hope for lack of funds.

His gifts are as follows:

To Louis P. Roath of this city, a brother, $250,000.

To Mrs Elizabeth Randall of this city, a widowed sister, $250,000.

To Frank A. Roath of this city, a nephew, the son of the late Edwin Roath, $250,000.

To Mrs H. H. Walker of Brooklyn, Gerard L. Parker of Cincinnati, Mrs M. E. Jensen, Mrs Harry A. Norton and Harry F. Parker of this city, children of the late Mrs Henry L. Parker, a sister, $50,000 each.

DECEMBER 9, 190

MAINE COUNCIL, NO. 7

Had Fine Banquet Last Evening at Masonic Hall.

ABOUT TWO HUNDRED PRESENT

Including Visitors from Many Other Lodges.

THIRTY-FIVE CANDIDATES WORKED.

Albro E. Chase Made Official Visitation.

One of the leading events of the season in Masonic circles took place in this city last evening at the hall in Masonic block. The occasion was the special assembly of Maine council, No.7, Royal and Select Masters of Saco to which members of the Masonic fraternity from Portland and from the large towns in York county as well as from other places had been invited.

The event was also notable as R. I. Deputy Grand Master Albro E. Chase of Portland made an official visitation and inspected the work of the local lodge. The headquarters of Maine Council are in Saco but the order has grown so rapidly of late that the present quarters have been outgrown and a special dispensation was obtained to hold the meeting in Biddeford.

The fraternity meeting was called to order soon after 8 o'clock when visitors were present from Portland, Kennebunk, North Berwick, Sanford, Springvale, Eliot and all the other large towns in the county and Masons were also in attendance from Dover, Portsmouth, and several other places in New Hampshire and Massachusetts. A special train was run from Kennebunk and brought in a big delegation from there and places along the Sanford and Cape Porpoise electric road.

The degree work was very nicely done and received high commendation by Mr. Chase, the visiting officer. There were 35 candidates and three degrees were worked. Among those who assisted in the degree work were Phillip C. Tapley, Everett M. Staples, John B. Lowell, James H. Fenderson, Edgar H. Minot and Lytton Staples.

The degree work was finished and the banquet hall thrown open at about 10.30. Just about 200 people were seated at the table in the handsomely decorated banquet hall.

The decorations were very attractive, as well as appropriate, and many favorable comments were made in regard to this feature. Those who had charge of these arrangements are deserving of much credit. The color scheme was white and purple, and this was carried out very nicely by an abundance of purple and white bunting tastefully arranged, and about 50 additional electric lights, lines of which were run diagonally connecting with the four chandeliers. There were four green lights, and the others were alternately white and purple. Curtains at the windows, over which were oak leaves and ferns, and portieres at the doors all contributed to make the room a scene of beauty.

The caterer was Mr. Tanner of Haverhill, Mass., and a fine banquet well served was the result of his efforts combined with an able corps of assistants. During the banquet the Aeolian orchestra furnished fine music. The banquet was followed by toasts, Albro E. Chase and several other prominent Masons being heard and enjoyed.

The following were seated at the tables the Portland visitors being given first, followed by members of the Masonic fraternity from all over York county and elsewhere:

Right Illustrious Grand Master Albro E. Chase, Millard F. Hicks, A. C. Burch, A. W. Pease, E. F. Hillman, Charles Cousins, I. H. Morrison, Harry Nelson, Leon Hellson, Asa Abbot, Charles Soule, George H. Parsons, Charles Hezelton, W. W. Kempt, W. N. Howe and W. A. Mudden from Portland.

From York county and elsewhere: J. W. Burnie, Abel Dennett, A. M. Palmer, M. C. Ferguson, E. S. Gowen, W. T. Emmons, S. F. Parcher, S. G. Clifford, Dr. J. O. McCorrison, A. T. White, C. W. Goodwin, J. H. Fenderson, F. F. Clark, L. F. Welch, Elmer Fall, Somerville, Mass., W. J. Webster, Amesbury, Mass., F. M. Rose, B. S. Drake, S. W. Twambley, R. M. Tapley, L. E. Staples, J. C. Harper, L. H. Kendall, C. B. Littlefield, D. J. Foley, C. H. Sanderson, W. F. Hanson, Charles Walker, H. C. Biddelll, G. W. Andrews, L. A. McIntire, S. M. Hall, G. F. Evans, J. W. Muttart, G. P. Littlefield, N. B. Walker, G. N. Deering, L. R. Moore, Martin Collin, Tristram Goldthwaite, E. H. Minot, F. M. Ross, Frank Irving, F. A. Gardner, Roxbury, Mass., R. S. Pike, J. W. Keen, Jr., G. O. Wilson, Jr., M. E. Stinson, J. W. Whitehouse, Howard Brackett, J. H. Swett, F. W. Bonser, Freemont Allen, G. W. Collins, E. A. Chessley, M. W. Thompson, Dover, N. H., L. E. Spinney, L. E. Johnson, J. W. Shaw, W. M. Tripp, C. A. W. Wakefield, James Beaumont, Chas. S. Ham, Melville Woodman, Wright Bardsley, F. B. Wiggin, L. B. Rogers, Geo. E. Cousins, Paul Andrews, J. W. Simpson, W. E. Putnam, Geo. O Athorn, E. E. Wilbar, E. H. Mitchell, P. J. Paraday, E. C. Laques, J. F. Dean, W. S. Cleaves, C. T. S. Blake, H. G. Hutchinson, A. W. Pierce, J. F. Durgin, Geo. Calderwood, F. O. Snow, H. C. Quinby, Chas. A. Moody, C. F. Sawyer, S. W. Casseboom, Dr. J. F. Trull, G. H. Dwyer, E. L. Preble, E. C. Stone, E. H. Bowditch, E. A. Hubbard, T. L. Evans, J. C. Beckwith, J. A. Andrews, H. D. Evans, Frank Wilson, M. H. Dorsey, Chas. Hatch, H. B. Ayer, A. W. Andrews, E. I. Littlefield, A. B. Sheehan, J. C. Ayer, H. C. Varrel, Portsmouth, N. H., J. F. Swasey, W. E. Cleaves, P. C. Tapley, E. M. Staples, H. A. McNeally, F. L. Hammond, A. W. Merserve, J. H. Bradbury, F. P. Abbott, C. E. Bartlett, Jas. Hunt, Jr., Dr. J. D. Cochrane, T. H. Perry, Dr. A. W. Weeks, Dr. A. L. Douglass, L. W. Nash, Edwin Stone, W. E. Youland, Dr. J. L. M. Willis, Dr. J. I. Durgin, Geo E. Morrinson, F. E. Kennard, Somerville, Mass., Lyman F. Getchell, C. H. Brown, Dr. F. A. Burnham, S. G. Sawyer, L. W. Watkins, H. J. Staples, W. F. Emmons, B. A. Smith, L. B. Caine, J. J Keane, C. H. Lucas, A. J. Fenderson, J. R. Levigne, I. H. Herrick, E. S. Drown, S. L. Strock, W. R. Robinson, F. O. Goldthwaite, Frank D. Fenderson, C. W. Stowell, L. B. Berry, R. H. Ingersoll, H. T. Waterhouse, W. H. Durgin, F. E. Whitman, C. P. Atkinson, M. T. Atkinson, E. M. Piper, C. P. Frost, Fletcher, John B. Lowell and S. H. Pilsbury.

The following are the officers of Maine council for the present year:

Thrice Illustrious master—Phillip C. Tapley.

Deputy master—Everett M. Staples.

Principal conductor of work—John B. Lowell.

Treasurer—James H. Fenderson.

Recorder—Elroy H. Mitchell.

Captain of guard—Edgar H. Minot.

Conductor of council—Lytton E. Staples.

Steward—James Z. Beckwith.

Sentinel—Edwin Bardsley.

The members in the two cities as well as the large number of out of town guests are most enthusiastic over the whole affair and say it was a complete success in every way and one of the very best Masonic meetings ever held in Biddeford..

JANUARY 21. 1905

IS DISTRIBUTING $1,000,000.

S. B. Roath of Chicago Divides Property Among Norwich Relatives to Avoid Litigation After Death.

NORWICH, Conn, Jan 20—S. B. Roath, a Chicago millionaire, who a short time ago distributed $1,000,000 among his relatives in this city, is making another distribution of the same amount. Mr Roath is in poor health and is giving away his property in order to avoid litigation after his death.

Of the million now being divided $250,000 is to go to five children of a deceased sister, while two brothers of the Chicago man, Lewis P. Roath and Frank A. Roath, and a sister, Mrs Elizabeth Randall, all of this place, will receive $250,000 each.

A LITTLE HELP.

There's help in seeming cheerful
  When a body's feeling blue,
In looking calm and pleasant,
  If there's nothing else to do;
If other folks are wearing,
  And things are all awry,
Don't vex yourself with caring:
'Twill be better by and by.

When troubles march to meet you
  Salute them at the door;
Extend both hands to greet them,
  Their worst will soon be o'er.
Beat down their stormy bugles
  With your own rejoicing drums,
And, mailed in lofty courage,
  Accept whatever comes.

—Margaret E. Sangster in Youth's Companion.

M. A. N.

WANTS TO SEE THEM SPEND HIS MONEY

Reason "Uncle Steve" Roath Gave a Million to Relatives.

STEPHEN B. ROATH,
The Chicago Millionaire Who Has Distributed $1,000,000 Among Relatives So He Can See Them Enjoy Life.

When a Boy He Saved Money on $6 a Month—Sadly Misses the Felt Hat He Lost After Wearing It 23 Years—Says He Has No Use for the Red Tape of Charitable Organizations.

NORWICH, Conn, Aug 30—Stephen B. Roath, the Chicago millionaire, who last week distributed $1,000,000 among relatives here, is already taking pleasure in seeing the enjoyment they are having at his expense. "I had lots of fun in getting the money," he said, "and now that I am the richest Roath ever born I want to see others of my blood enjoy themselves."

Already one of the recipients of his gifts, Frank A. Roath, has retired from business life. He was a purser on a sound boat, and on Saturday he resigned his position, so that he could spend the income of the $250,000 his uncle gave him. He had been employed on sound boats for 20 years.

A nephew, Gerald Jensen, whose mother was given $50,000, has already made plans to enter Yale college this fall. He wants to study law. He long ago gave up hope of ever being able to carry out his cherished wish to attend Yale, and had secured a position in a paper mill.

Some of the recipients are planning the purchase of new homes in keeping with their means, and others are going to extensively improve the property they now own. None of them were rich, although some were generally regarded as well to do, and the quarter of a million gifts that three received and the $50,000 each that was given to five others makes them comfortable for life.

Thought to be Worth Only $50,000.

"Uncle Steve" is the name by which Mr Roath is known to all of his relatives. He has spent his summer vacations here for many years, and while they thought he had some property none knew that he had amassed $2,000,000. He was commonly reckoned as having $50,000 or so, and as he had repeatedly said he was going to leave whatever he possessed to charity none of them counted on enjoying the use of any of his money.

Mr Roath was born in this city in March, 1828, the son of Asa and Elizabeth (Allyn) Roath. The Roaths settled here in 1610, and so he came from pure Yankee stock, of the kind that brought fame to Connecticut for its wooden nutmegs. Like the rest of his family he was early required to work. He attended the common school, but had no extra advantages, and, as he says, he "supposes that the matter of education was sadly neglected, but it was the best that could be done under the circumstances."

At 16 he went to work in a country store for $6 a month and board, and even in those days he began to save money. Out of each month's meager pay he took a couple of dollars and laid it aside, and in a few years he had sufficient to start in search of a fortune. As a boy he rose with the sun. He worked hard all day and far into the night, and every leisure moment at night he devoted to study and reading.

On leaving the country store he went into railroading and was appointed the first mail clerk on the run between this city and Worcester, on the old Norwich & Worcester railroad, one of the first built in this country. He continued at this until 1854, when he accompanied some 35 others from the east on a trip west. He settled in Chicago, then a city of less than 25,000, and he grew up with it, putting away a dollar almost as fast as the city's population increased. He saw that the city was destined to be one of the largest in this country, and he realized that it would become a great business center.

Always Did Cash Business.

The stock yards attracted his attention, and he was a close friend of John B. Sherman, the father of the stock yards system. He invested his savings in gilt-edge securities, and lived economically. For 20 years he occupied the same room in the Transit house, and he attracted much attention by his penurious ways. All this time he was stock yards agent of the Lake Shore railroad. Later he held a position with the stock yards company.

He made his first successful investment from a tip a friend gave him, and he has followed a rule that he laid down at that time, never to invest in anything that could not be eaten. He made thousands in provisions and cereals, and always traded on a cash basis, abhorring the loan and margin systems. His one ambition was to have more money than any other Roath ever possessed.

Mr Roath has been in this city about a month now, and he has announced that instead of it being his annual visit he intends to remain here, having left Chicago for good. At present he is the guest of his brother-in-law, Henry L. Parker, and he plans to have extensive additions made to the property of Mr Parker, so as to provide him a comfortable home. He is a sufferer from locomotor ataxia, and, as he can do but very little walking, he spends most of his time upon the veranda of Mr Parker's house. He is a great reader of newspapers and keeps well posted on current events.

Mr Roath is of medium hight, slightly stooped, with short silvery gray hair, clean-shaven face and blue eyes. He always dresses in black broadcloth, and is very particular about his linen. His pride, a black felt hat, which for 23 years he wore, always sideways, he lost a few months ago, and he sadly misses it.

Saved Money on $6 a Month.

"Yes, sir," he said to a caller today, "I am already enjoying the pleasures that my gifts have brought to my relatives.

Continued on the Seventh Page.

tives. You see, I had lots of fun accumulating the money, and now I want to see others enjoy it. I laid the foundation of it in the country store in which I worked and I always feel that I was deeply indebted to the man who hired me, for it was he who put solid ideas into my head. I got $6 a month and my board. You may think that was small but, even so, I always lived within my income and managed to save, and that's the great secret of accumulating a fortune.

"I made my first large sum of money on a tip, and it set me to thinking and to reading the newspapers. Invest, read, watch and save, have ever since been my watchwords.

"Every one should read the newspapers and follow the current events. It's the duty of all to read them, and nobody should permit themselves to neglect it even for a single day. I read a stack of papers every day, and I tell you there's lots to learn from them these days.

"A college education is all right. It offers many advantages, but it does not always make the man. I have known lots of men in Chicago who did not have the advantages of a college education and yet they got rich. They were made of the right stuff. The advantages of a college education depend upon the man. No two young men can go through college and obtain the same results. There must be a purpose and a strong determination to reach a fixed point, and then go ahead full blast.

"I never went into society in Chicago. It costs too much for the results obtained. Young men should attend to business and not to society. And above all, they should leave cigarettes alone. They are sure death. A cigar or a drink once a day will do no harm to some, but stamp out the cigarette.

Not Aiding Charities.

"When I came east a month ago nobody knew that I was going to distribute some of my money. I guess mighty few of my relatives thought I had saved much. I went to see Stephen B. Meech, president of the Thames national bank, about my plans, and he supervised the transfer of the properties.

"The world had used me well, and I wanted to see what benefit I could be to my poor relatives. It was my own idea, and was not even suggested by any of them. I was prompted by the example of Andrew Carnegie in distributing the bulk of his wealth before he dies. I aimed to avoid the litigation that might follow and save the inheritance tax for those who would ultimately inherit my property. But, more than all, I wanted to study the result of my gifts upon my kin.

"I have given away only about half of what I own, and I hope to get rid of the rest before I die. I had told them all long ago that I was going to give what I had to charity, and I guess they all believed me. But I am not particularly attracted to the charitable organizations, because there's too much red tape about some of them. I don't want any begging letters from them, and I don't propose to give anything to any charity just now. I am going to wait and see what my folks do with what I've given them already before I distribute any more of my money."

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1903.

HON. E. H. BANKS DEAD

Passed Away Very Suddenly This Afternoon.

Was One of Biddeford's Oldest and Most Prominent Citizens.

A Leader in Local and State Politics for Long Period of Years.

Hon. Esreff H. Banks died suddenly this afternoon at 3.15 o'clock while siting in a chair at his home, 23 South street. With him was Mrs. Maria Webster, who stepped in for a few moments, while Mr. Banks' devoted niece, Miss Ida Murray, had gone out to town to do some shopping.

Mr. Banks had been reading the papers, and showed no signs of ill- s until the moment which ter- ated in his death. He was about n this morning making his usual r. The only complaint he had was the weather, which he said was a good reminder the winter was on us. He remained down town until about 11 o'clock or later, and then went home. He ate his d'nner the same as usual.

Mrs. Webster at first thought Mr. Banks had a weak spell and did not know the end had come. She tried to revive him but found it was useless and she then dispatched a messenger after R. H. Ingersoll, who is a brother-in-law of the deceased.

Death is attributed to an attack of heart failure. He has had two spells of illness since last summer.

Mrs. Webster said she was talking with Mr. Banks when he suddenly gasped. Going over to him Mrs. Webster asked him if he was sick. She got no answer, and putting her hand on his forehead she then tried to help him.

Mr. Banks has been subjected to heart trouble for some time. Twenty-five years ago he consulted a physician and he told Mr. Banks that he would have to give up his business and live a quiet life. For a long period of time his pulse has been at 100, which was attributed to a heart weakness.

He did not fall from the chair but simply laid his head back and expired.

Mrs. Banks died September 8, 1902, and her death was a severe blow to Mr. Banks. Since then he has been living with his niece, Miss Ida Murray, at the homestead on South street.

Undertaker Bradbury of Saco was notified and he took charge of the body and prepared it for burial. The funeral will be announced later.

Mr. Banks was born in the old town of Buxton in 1824, and is the direct descendant in the sixth generation of Richard Banks, who came from Kent county, England, in 1640. He received such advantages as the common schools of that town could give, and was then sent to the academy at Parsonsfield, where he remained for several terms and acquired an excellent education.

At seventeen years of age Mr. Banks went west and remained there in various occupations until 1843,

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

when he came back and entered the store of Deacon J. M. Hayes in Saco. He was with Hr. Hayes as a clerk for the next two or three years, after which he crossed the bridge into this city and went into the dry goods business with Mr. E. H. C. Hooper, forming the well known firm of Hooper and Banks. In 1846 he bought out the interest of his partner, and continued in the business on his own account, until 1874.

In 1847 Mr. Banks was united in marriage to Miss Lucinda Atkinson, the accomplished daughter of James and Mary Atkinson of Hollis. One child was the result of this union, and this daughter, Adeline, died at the age of nine years.

Mr. Banks developed a taste for politics in early life, although for several years he declined to accept any public office. He was too shrewd and able a leader, however, to long escape the yoke, and accordingly in 1855, he was elected to the comon council.

Here he served in so acceptable a manner that the following year he was chosen to represent the city in the legislature, and here he remained for two terms.

In 1860 Mr. Banks was elected mayor of Biddeford and in this office displayed the same energy and wise foresight that had marked his career in other stations. Biddeford never had a better chief executive or one who was more devoted to the interests of the city.

In 1863 Governor Washburn appointed Mayor Banks to the position of draft commissioner for York county and these duties he performed until he was chosen a state senator a few months later. In this position he remained for two years, during which time he took high rank as a parliamentary leader.

In 1868 Mr. Banks was chosen as presidential elector, and had the pleasure of casting his ballot for General Grant in the electoral college. Later he attended the inauguration ceremonies at Washington and he and Mrs. Banks were present at the great ball given in honor of that event. These festivities continued for several days, during which time both Mr. and Mrs. Banks were honored guests.

From 1874 to 1876 he was the treasurer of York county, and in so signal a manner were these duties performed that one year later he received the important position of state treasurer, which he held for the next two years. During this time and also through his legislative service, both Mr. and Mrs. Banks made a most extensive acquaintance and enjoyed a well deserved popularity among representative people from all sections of the state. It is doubtful if there was another man in Maine at that time who had a larger circle of personal friends.

On his retirement from the state treasury but a short time intervened before he was elected to be the treasurer of the city of Biddeford and he was re-elected for three successive terms. During his administration there were several knotty matters to handle, but these were handled with the same consummate skill that characterized all his financial transactions.

In 1883, Mr. Banks was appointed postmaster of Biddeford by President Arthur and this position he held during the balance of that administration. In local politics he still remained active and later received the appointment of police commissioner. To this position he was appointed by ex-Governor Cleaves and held it till last May when he resigned.

He has been one of the trustees of the York County Savings bank for over thirty-three years, a director of the First National bank for nearly thirty-eight years, and its president since May, 1879. He was one of the corporators of the Biddeford and Saco Railroad company and was chosen a member of the board of directors in 1889 and served as president of the corporation from Nov. 5, 1890, until March 19, 1900, when, having sold his stock, he retired from the board.

NG, OCTOBER 15, 1904.

AN INTERESTING STORY.

Charles W. Holmes Tells How Things Looked To Him Years Ago.

"Just take a glance around the hall and see what a handsome legacy has been left for the Odd Fellows of today," was the opening sentence of a long chat that the writer had with Charles W. Holmes of Saco, while attending a regular meeting in Laconia lodge hall.

"We old timers feel proud of the financial standing of Laconia lodge whenever we think of its past history and how near the lodge came at one time to losing its charter."

"Was the charter ever in danger of being given up?" asked the writer.

"Well, I should say it was. I was at a meeting one night when there were two members on the sick list and not a copper in the treasury with which to pay the benefits. An assessment of $4.00 each was proposed, and one member, James M. Price, a tin worker for Joseph Edwards, who up to this time had been very enthusiastic, made a motion that the charter be surrendered. That brought me to my feet and with all the eloquence which I possessed I proposed that an assessment of $10.00 be made rather than give up the charter.

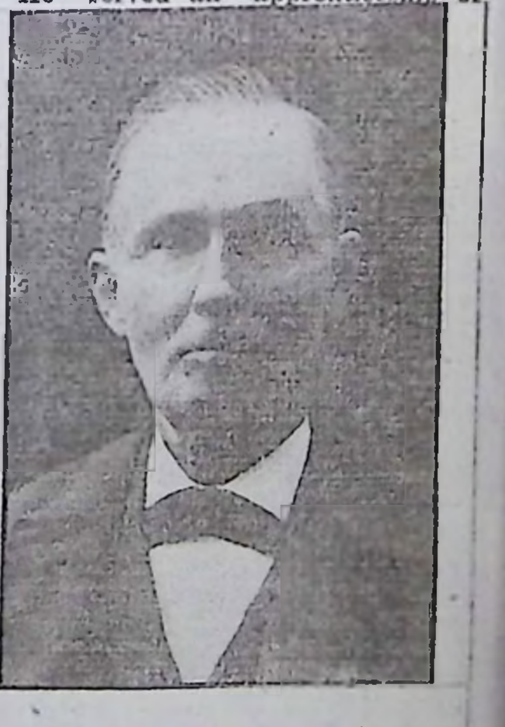
"The meetings were held in the attic of the old Hooper block, on the corner of Franklin and Main streets. The furnishings of the hall were very meager indeed, bare walls, old benches for seats, and no carpet on the floor, but the fire which enthused the few loyal members of that time was burning brightly and little did they care then for the furnishing of the hall. The question was, How can we keep the ball rolling?"

"In a few weeks' time one of the members was reported off the sick list and one was called to that land from which no traveler ever returns. Thus Providence had a hand in it, and things went along more smoothly. Could those walls in the attic of Hooper block speak, they could tell many amusing stories in connection with our degree work.

"I was initiated March 27, 1848. Brother Mark Prime, now deceased, was the noble grand. There were about 24 present, most all of whom were employed in the old Saco Water Power shops.

"I have always tried to be faithful to 'old Laconia,' and am proud today of the standing she takes with other lodges in the state, both financially and numerically. I recommend its principles and teachings to all young men starting out in life, and guarantee that if they live up to its teachings they will not only be benefited, but will benefit the world at large."

Brother Charles W. Holmes was born in Scarboro, May, 1824, where he was reared and educated. He served an apprenticeship of four years and three months at carriage and cabinet work, and became a skilled workman at the trade. Although 80 years of age, Mr. Holmes is still in business on Pleasant street, where he does all kinds of veneering and mahogany work. He is an artist at his trade.



CHARLES W. HOLMES.

He was alderman from Ward 4 in Biddeford in the year 1869 under Mayor James R. Clark.

Mr. Holmes has two daughters, Mrs. Ida A. Harris of Minneapolis, Minn., and Mrs. Florence A. Roberts of St. Paul, Minn.—Interviewed by G. W. Bridgman.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1903.

CAUGHT BANKS AND OTHERS.

WILLIAM H. COLE OF SACO IS IN TROUBLE.

City Marshal Bradbury Starts for Massachusetts to Bring Him Back to Answer to Charges of Financial Crookedness.

Accounts As a City Official Are Not Straight and Conspiracy to Defraud the Local Banks Which Was Successful Is Also Alleged Against Him.

Armed with a warrant, charging William H. Cole of Wakefield, Mass., formerly of Saco, with embezzlement of the funds of the latter municipality, to the amount of $600, City Marshal Charles M. Bradbury, started on the 12.58 train this afternoon on the western division of the Boston and Maine for the Massachusetts city where he will arrest the ex-chairman of the board of ovreseers of the poor of Saco, and bring him to Maine, where he will probably be given a preliminary hearing in the Saco municipal court some time this week.

If Mr. Cole refuses to come into the Pine Tree state without requisition papers, he will be placed in the city prison in Wakefield, Mass., while the marshal returns to Augusta for the necessary papers. He will then return to Massachusetts where he will place the requisition documents before Gov. Bates who will then grant a permission for the prisoner to be taken to Maine.

It is thought, however, that Mr. Cole will consent to come to Saco without requisiton papers, as it would only delay matters a short time for him to refuse to accompany the officer back to his old home tonight.

The arrests is a result of Mr. Cole's failure to turn over the full amount of the receipts from the Saco city farm while he was chairman of the board of overseers of the poor last year. After much persuasion on the part of the city officials, Mr. Cole turned over to the City treasurer $50 claiming that this was the total amount he had received from the city alms house. Today Supt. Scamman gave the proper city authorities, a receipt for $604.56 which he had rceieved from Chairman Cole. This shows that Supt. Scamman returned to Mr. Cole that amount and leaves the former chairman to account for the $104.00 that the city has never received. The city has a strong case, it is believed, against the former city official.

While the bank officials say that the charges that the institutions will probably prefer asgainst the man who obtained money from them to the amount of $2800 will be conspiracy with intent to defraud, a leading York county attorney who was asked regarding the case today declared that in his opinion Mr. Cole could not be held on such a charge in connection with the note transactions in which he had figured in the two cities.

Notes to the amount of $2800, held by the First National bank of this city and the York National and Saco National of Saco, and signed by William H. Cole and Mrs. Annie Cole of Saco, are overdue and the signers refuse to pay the same.

The notes which have been overdue for some time are held by the following banks and are for the following amounts: York, $850, Saco, $1200; First National, $700. Some of the notes have been running for a number of years, but the interest has been promptly paid and they were renewed as fast as they came due.

An effort is being made to have these notes paid today, without the banks resorting to legal action. It is probable that within 12 hours the matter will be settled, or action commenced to collect the amounts due the various banking institutions.

William H. Cole was for two years chairman of the board of overseers of the poor, and it has been discovered recently that he was short on his accounts with the city to the amount of $104 57.

Last February he borrowed of Frank Scamman, Superintendent of Saco city farm. $50 and gave his note for two months. This note is still unpaid.

When Mr. Cole sold his handsome residence on Elm street to Frank L. White, the fact was mentioned that the taxes on the dwelling amounting to $70 for the year 1903 were still unpaid. Mr. White counted out the amount and passing it to Mr. Cole asked him if he would see Tax Collector Perry and pay the taxes bill. This Mr. Cole promised to do, and until recently, Mr. White, who is boss dyer in the York supposed that Cole had done as he agreed. Recently it was learned by Mr. White that the bill was still unpaid. For some reason Mr. Cole had neglected to do as he had promised.

How many more transactions there are of a similar character in the two cities, in which Mr. and Mrs. Cole figured as the principals is not known but these are all that have come to light up to this morning.

The initial chapter in this case dates back a number of years, when Mr. Cole went to Saco National bank and desired to borrow a few hundred dollars. A few interrogations disclosed the fact that the residence on Elm street, which had at that time been built but a short time, was owned by Mrs. Cole. An investigation revealed that the facts were as represented by Mr. Cole, and as it was learned that the property was unencumbered, the loan was made, Mr. and Mrs. Cole giving a note for the amount he wished to borrow of the banking institution. This is a business transaction made every day and nothing more was thought of it.

The dwelling at that time was supposed to be worth in the vicinity of $5000 and there was not the least objection to loaning the money with such security, which was worth many times the amount of the loan. When the interest came due it was always promptly paid. Different amounts were borrowed at various times until the amount of notes held by the Saco bank amounted to nearly $1200, the exact amount the cashier did not wish to make public today.

As the property was worth three times that amount, the directors were not then in the least alarmed. It now appears that Mr Cole borrowed money of other banks and gave notes signed by himself and his wife the same as at the Saco National bank. It is now thought that Mr. and Mrs. Cole borrowed money of one bank to pay interest at the others.

This fall the total amount borrowed of the three banks was as stated above, in the vicinity of $2800 While it has been asked how Mr. Cole was able to borrow of the three different banks this is explained by the fact that one bank was not aware that the other had made loans to Mr. Cole. The Saco National supposed that it was the only institution that was loaning money, and as the proprety was worth considerable more than the amount they held in notes against Mr. and Mrs. Cole and the property was unincumbered the directors had no hesitancy in renewing the notes when they became due.

The last time the notes were renewed, it is said that the directors decided to call a halt in the and refuse to renew them again. . was done, however, and for that reason this institution is involved to the amount named above.

While it was known that Mr. Cole intended selling his house, and had placed the property in the hands of a real estate dealer to dispose of, if such a thing was possible, each bank thinking that only it held notes of Mr. and Mrs. Cole, thought that after selling the residence, they would adjust the matter with their bank.

Finally Frank L. White decided to buy the property, and the deal was finally closed, the price agreed upon being $3800 in cash. Mr. White went to the Saco National bank and drew out $3800 in bills, and taking the amount to Mr. Cole's residence turned it over to him.

Instead of paying the several obligations against the banks, Mr. and Mrs. Cole took the money and went to Wakefield, Mass., where they are now engaged in keeping a boarding house.

It was after he had left town that the banks began to look about and make inquiries, and it was then learned that two Saco institutions and one in Biddeford were involved. Then an attempt was made to get a settlement, but all attempts so The Record is informed proved futile. Mr. Cole and his wife actually refused to pay the notes.

Finally Charles L. Bachelder, accompanied by a lawyer went to Wakefield, Mass., where he had an interview with the signers of the notes. It was far from satisfactory. Mr. and Mrs. Cole declared that they did not have the money that they had received of Mr. White in payment for the house, as they had sent it to South America.

"We have not got it have we?" inquired Mr. Cole of his wife.

"No", she replied, "we have not got more than $24 or $25 in the house, have we Will?

Mr. Cole allowed that they had not.

The bank people place little credence in the South American investment, whatever it is. There is every reason, they think, that but little of this $3800 has passed out of the possession of Mr. and Mrs. Cole.

If matters should come to a crisis, and Mr. and Mrs. Cole should refuse to settle up the long overdue notes, the charge would probably be, "conspiracy with intent to defraud". The bank officials did not care to do much talking for publication today as they had hoped to keep the matter quiet for a few days, but as the stories had become street talk, and many wild and improbable rumors were afloat, it was decided to give The Record the substance of the financial difficulties in which they were involved with the Coles.

One rumor was to the effect that the obligations of Mr. Cole and wife to the banks of Saco and Biddeford aggregated $30,000. There were a number of other stories equally as wild and improbable.

The bank people are informed on the highest authority that previous to leaving town, after the house was sold, and Mr. Cole had received his cash for the same, he had called upon a local attorney and asked what the banks could do about it if he left town and did not pay the notes.

The lawyer was frank with him and advised him to do no such thing. He talked freely with the Sacoite and told him just what could be done. Mr. Cole, however, did not follow the advice of the lawyer, but departed without even notifying the bank people of his departure.

All his furniture was shipped to Massachusetts, that is, all the best of the household goods. Some stuff was

Turn over two
pages to
"Cole Case"

HANSON ON STAND

Claims He Only Shot To Frighten Hagerman.

Latter Threatened To Cut His Heart Out with a Knife.

Mrs. Hanson and Daughter Louise Corroborate Respondent's Testimony.

Alfred, Me., Oct. 6.—The defense pened their case in the supreme judicial court today by introducing the respondent, Harlan P. Hanson, who is charged with assault with intent to kill Frank Hagerman during an altercation on the night of August 14.

GEORGE F. HALEY, ATTORNEY FOR DEFENSE.

Since the opening of the case, a large number of spectators have been present listening to the testimony.

There are twenty or more witnesses from Saco, mostly for the defense.

City Marshal Bradbury was called by the state a little after 3 o'clock Monday afternoon. He said in reply to questions by County Attorney Emery that when Policeman Elliott notified him of the nature of the trouble at the Hanson house he ran back with him as fast as he could. When he arrived at the house he found Hanson with a revolver in his right hand. As he approached him Hanson shouted,

"You keep away or I will give it to you, too."

I said, "I guess you will," and Officer Elliott and I pushed him up into the corner and took the revolver away from him.

The revolver was shown witness and identified by him as the one he took from Hanson.

Continuing, Mr. Bradbury said he immediately arrested Hanson and turned him over to the other officers to take to the jail and lock up. I then sent to the office for a large bullseye lantern we keep there for night work and made a very careful and thorough search of the premises. I found Mrs. Hanson and her daughter Louise, badly intoxicated. I helped carry Hagerman into the house. We placed him in a rocking chair. He was unconscious. I went to the police station with you (the county attorney) and heard Hanson make certain statements. When I searched the premises I found the whisky bottle on the ground and the hair combs and ribbons close by. (Bottles and combs shown and identified by witness.)

I later made a search of the shed and found a cap which I took and brought here with the other articles. While Hanson was in the house, and before he was taken to the jail, he hunted for a hat or cap to wear.

This completed the direct examination.

Court at this point took a recess.

After the recess City Marshal Bradbury again took the stand and was cross-examined by Mr. Haley as follows:

I advised Hanson not to do any talking as any statements that he made would be used against him. Hanson said, "You are not going to arrest me, are you?" and the city marshal replied, "You are already under arrest." The witness was questioned as to the degree of light in the yard, and explained about the electric lights and the light from the house. "I got Hagerman from the rocker to the couch; I saw the knife in the house that Friday night, but did not get possession of it from County Attorney Emery until the next morning.

Dr. Harry A. Weymouth of Saco, a physician and surgeon there for 21 years, testified that he received a telephone call to go to Pepperell square, and started about twelve minutes later, arriving at the Hanson house at 11.40, went into the sitting room, and saw Hagerman lying on a couch. City Marshal Bradbury let me in at the front door. I met County Attorney Emery in the hall way, and several officers were in the house. Hagerman was conscious, but in a condition of collapse. I made an examination first of his heart, and found its action feeble; there was a wound in the chest, in the center of the breast bone, and located three and one-half inches from the upper border of the bone; the other wound was in the right shoulder, one and one-half inches below the collar bone and near the outer extremity of the shoulder joint. This was probed and the wound extended downward and outward four or five inches into the muscular portion of the arm. Hagerman was not able to use the right arm, on account of the injury. The wound in the chest was probed carefully, and it was ascertained that the bullet had passed through the breast bone. The witness stated that he found a knife, with blade about four inches in length and similar to the one exhibited, in the hip pocket on the right side of Hagerman's trousers; the knife was closed, and a handkerchief and bunch of keys covered the knife. He made this search at the request of County Attorney Emery, and no other weapon was discovered about Hagerman's clothing. Dr. Weymouth remained at the house until the injured man was taken to the Cottage hospital in Saco about 1.30 or 2 o'clock. Was one of the physicians in constant attendance during Hagerman's sickness of two weeks; he had frequent sinking spells and hemorrhages and came very near dying. Wouldn't have known that Hagerman had been drinking. He was critically ill for three days, then began to improve quite rapidly, his physical condition being remarkably good.

On the cross-examination, Dr. Weymouth testified that he didn't think it possible for Hagerman to get into the house without assistance. The shock of the accident was sufficient to sober a man who had been drinking. Early Saturday morning, Hagerman was able to move his fingers a little, and soon began to regain the use of his arm somewhat.

Dr. William J. Maybury of Saco testified that he had been called to Hanson's house at 11.45, and got there shortly after 12 o'clock, William L. Gerrish accompanying him. He made an examination of Hagerman, and found the same conditions as testified to by Dr. Weymouth. Such an injury to the arm might in some instances not affect the use of it to any great extent, and in other cases it would paralyze it. Hagerman's arm was useless that night. Saw the knife removed from the right hip pocket by Dr. Weymouth. Attended Hagerman to the time he was discharged from the hospital. His physical condition was excellent.

Dr. Lawrence E. Willard of Saco testified that he was called to Hanson's at 11.40. He made an examination with the other physicians, and his testimony was essentially the same as theirs. He was in regular attendance during Hagerman's confinement at the hospital.

William L. Gerrish of Saco was the next witness, and he testified that on the request of Dr. Maybury, he had accompanied him to Hanson's house, and was present during the examination by the physicians. Saw the knife taken from the pocket; Mrs. Hanson was present and witness thought she was intoxicated; didn't see Hanson or his daughter.

Roland W. Libby, civil engineer of Saco, was recalled, to explain distances and other matters referring to the plan of the premises.

J. Henry Johnson, police officer of Saco, testified that he was detailed by City Marshal Bradbury to guard the front door of the house. He did not make any search about the yard or house.

James J. Scott, special police officer of Saco, received word to go to Hanson's about 11.35; made a search for fifteen or twenty minutes with an electric flashlight, and found no weapon. Saw Louise Hanson in an intoxicated condition, also saw William E. Hight in the yard.

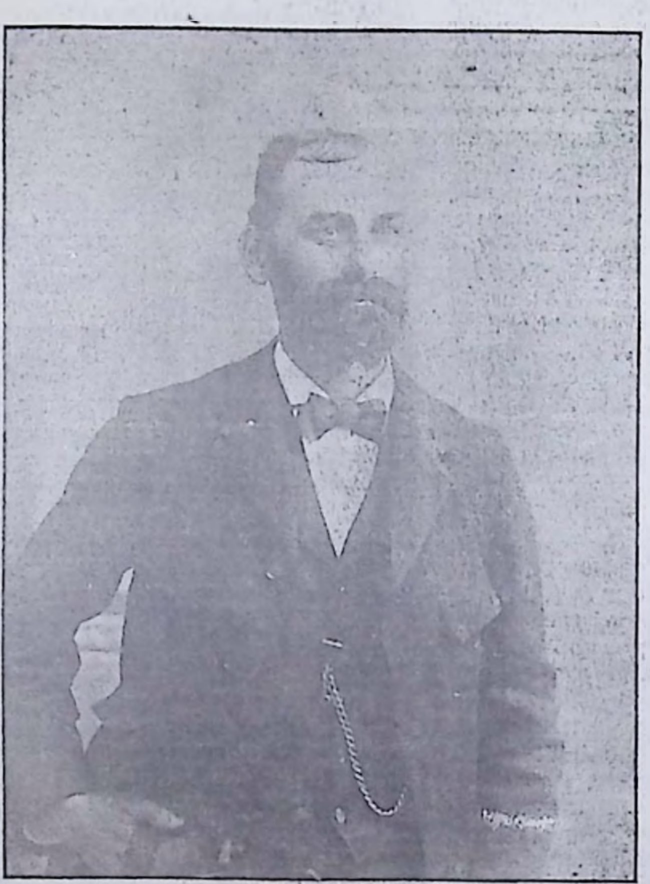
County Attorney Emery announced that the state would rest its case at this point.

Lawyer Leroy Haley made the opening argument for the defense, saying that they would produce evidence that would conflict with much of the testimony that had been given by the state's witnesses. He laid particular stress on the matter of Hanson's domestic troubles, and the provocation to use the revolver. On the night in question, Hanson had repeatedly insisted that his daughter must come into the house; Hagerman continued to answer that she would come in later, and that it was none of Hanson's business. The firemen had interfered when Hanson went out and took hold of his daughter in the endeavor to get her to go into the house; Hagerman had drawn a knife, and at sight of this Hanson ran through the kitchen doorway.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1904.

JAMES H. MILES DEAD.

Life of Business and Political Activity Ends After a Long and Hopeless Sickness.



In the death of Deputy Sheriff James H. Miles at his home, No. 19 Scamman street in Saco this morning at 4.15, the city loses one of its most widely known and universally respected citizens, and release has come to one who has been a great sufferer for two months past.

For some years the health of Mr. Miles has not been good yet he has worked continually. In the murder case of Fannie Sprague of South Berwick he labored day and night for months and in the North Saco tragedy and in pursuing the slayer of the Miss Olive Brand he rode hundreds of miles in an effort to clear up the mystrey and bring the slayers of these pers ns to justice While engaged in running down clues in the Cornish tragedy he was stricken suddenly ill and for days his life was despaired of.

Sept. 19, 1903, Mr. Miles was taken sick at his office on Main street and taken home in a carriage by Charles T Reynolds, who has been with the deputy constantly for several weeks past Since that day Mr. Miles has not been out of doors and only six times has he been down stairs During the past few weeks he suffered almost intolerably, yet he bore the pain with surprising courage and fortitude. Death was caused by a stomach trouble. All day yesterday the sick man was thought to be dying, but not until daybreak this morning did the end come.

During his final sickness everything possible was done to make the close of his life comfortable. Relatives and neighbors were in constant attendance at the bedside and his every wish was gratified.

Deputy Sheriff Miles was the son of Thomas and Caroline (Libby) Miles of Limerick and he was born in that town Nov. 29. 1854 Educated in the common schools of his native town, he started out to shift for himself at the age of 9 years. He was a self made man in everything that the word implies. When a youth, not yet in his teens, he did chores for farmers in the community in which he was born. later going to West Buxton. From that village he came to Saco where he entered the employ of the late Joseph Hobson, the lumber king of York county in those days.

He next entered the employ of Octavius Dolliff, the grocer and provision dealer at Smith's corner, and later was associated with him in business. He afterwards formed a partnership with Frederick F. Beauregard, under the firm name of Miles and Beauregard, and they did for some years a prosperous business.

On account of poor health Mr. Miles decided to engage in agricultural pursuits and bought the farm of J. F. Hanscom on the River road, where he remained until the buildings were destroyed by fire. He then moved to Saco, where he purchased the livery business of A. J. Carll on Pleasant street, where Deputy Sheriff H. H. Dame is now located.

He next bought out the grocery business of Samuel Chase at 108 Main street in Saco, and there remained until a few years ago, when he decided to give up mercantile pursuits and devote his entire attention to his insurance business and the duties of deputy sheriff. He has had an office for several years in Odd Fellow block in Saco, and Joseph E. Burnham has been clerk for him.

He was appointed a deputy sheriff in 1894 by Sheriff Hurd and has served continuously since that time. A more faithful and painstaking officer never lived. He has taken an active part in working up York county murder cases since his appointment and has done some clever work. He had collected many souvenirs of York county crimes and his back office in Saco was filled with curious and grewsome relics of murders. He had a valuable collection of stamps and coins and thousands of reminders of events of the past.

In 1878 he was married to Miss Mary S. Townsend, daughter of John Townsend, and she and four children, Grace E., Rosa B., Harry E. and George L. Miles survive him. He also leaves brothers, John Miles of Somersworth, N. H., William E. Miles of Saco, and four sisters, Mrs. Hattie Huntress of Saco, Mrs. Roscoe Wadleigh of Limerick, Mrs. William Staples of Newfield and Mrs. George L. Atkinson of Saco

He was a member of Saco lodge of Odd Fellows, York Encampment, I. O. O. F. of this city, Saco lodge of Masons, York Royal Arch chapter and Squando Tribe of Red Men.

Deputy Sheriff Miles was known from one end of York county to the other, and probably had a larger circle of acquaintances in this section of the state than any other deputy. During the ten years he had served as deputy he had had occasion to visit every nook and corner in the county. In this way he met hundreds of people. He had for some years attended every term of court being either in charge of the grand jury or the traverse jury. His years of service as public official won for him the respect and esteem not only of the members of the York county bar, but of the community at large. He was an efficient and faithful public official, ever discharging his duties with promptness and exactness.

He had many legal documents to serve and lawyers were sure when they once placed any papers in the hands of Deputy Miles the service would be all right. In private life he was a kind and genial companion and helpful friend.

Alway honorable and upright in all his dealings with public men, he was esteemed and respected by all who were fortunate enough to be an intimate friend. He was ever ready to render aid to friends and had it not been for his generosity he would have been many thousands of dollars to the good at the time of his death.

For friends and associates the deceased had the finest sense of loyalty To meet him was to find him always the same. He had discouragements and met with heavy losses, but he never grumbled. His greetings were the same self contained cheerfulness. Charitable in word and deed, generous in thought and hand, none appealed to him in vain. Interesting in conversation, firm and clear in his own opinions, but most tolerant of the opinions of others, he was a most pleasant man with which to associate, and many citizens dropped into his cosy office in Odd Fellow block during the day for a chat. Amiable and uncomplaining, he always looked on the bright side of life and when he met with reverses he bore them without murmuring, although they cost him many sleepless nights.

A well known citizen of Saco, who was for some time employed in the grocery store of Mr. Miles paid him the following tribute today: "He was one of the whitest men that ever lived, and the best man to work for that I ever knew. He was always true blue to those who used him right, and I never expect to work for a better man."

In their bereavement the family have the sincere sympathy of the entire community.

The funeral, which will be private, will be held at his late residence, Scamman street, Sunday at 2 p. m.

Friends are invited to call from 12 till 1.30.

, FEBRUARY 13, 1904

HELD MANY OFFICES

Death of Mr. John H. Burnham Early This Morning

AT HOME ON BRADBURY STREET.

Was One of Biddeford's Most Prominent Men.

WAS ELECTED MAYOR IN 1876.

Had a Large Acquaintance in the Cities.

In the death of Hon. John H. Burnham, which occurred at the home on Bradbury street, at 3 o'clock this morning, one of the best known and prominent residents of Biddeford is removed.

To many of Mr. Burnham's friends the news of his death came as a surprise, as it was not known that he was seriously ill. For a year or more he has been ailing and during the past few days the members of the family have been expecting the end. A few days before Thanksgiving Mr. Burnham had an attack of the grip which seemed to affect him all over. His devoted wife tenderly cared for him and he was given the best of medical care, but the once powerful constitution could not stand up under the severe cold, and all that could be done was to make Mr. Burnham as comfortable as possible in his last days on this earth. Although a very sick man, Mr. Burnham bore up with great patience and did all he could to make it easy for his family.

The last time Mr. Burnham was about town was just before Thanksgiving. He had been down to his son's office, City Solicitor John F. Burnham, in the bank building, where he had been assisting in the many legal matters for over a year.

He complained of a slight cold. which later terminated into a severe one that brought on the last illness.

Mr. Burnham was held in high respect by a host of friends in the two cities. As a public man, he has held many offices. He served in the city government a number of years and was chief executive one year and gave the best of satisfaction. He was a thorough business man and was successful in all his undertakings. He was treasurer of the Hardy Machine company for twenty-four years and was identified with secret organizations in this city.

Mr. Burnham was born in Biddeford, September 8, 1830, and was the son of William and Caroline Smith Burnham. August 28, 1855, he was joined in wedlock to Elizabeth Haynes of Monson, Me. Five years later with his wife they accompanied Mr. Burnham's father to Scarboro, where they resided until 1845. They then returned to Biddeford and Mr. Burnham decided to learn the molder's trade. He went to work at the Jarvis Williams foundry, which is now the foundry of the Saco & Pettee machine shop. After learning his trade he worked at Chelmsford and Foxboro, Mass., and in Portland. He then returned to this city and formed a partnership with the late Horace Woodman of Saco. They purchased the foundry on Springs island. In 1868 Mr. Burnham disposed of his interests in the shop to Mr. Woodman, who in turn sold the foundry to William Stackpole from whom Mr. Burnham bought it a few years later. He continued to run the foundry until 1879 when he was elected treasurer of the Hardy machine company, which office he held up to his death with the exception of one year.

In 1876 Mr. Burnham was elected mayor of the city. He served in the board of aldermen from Ward 7, in 1867, '68, '87, '88 and 1902. During his early term he was appointed a committee with the late Eben Simpson, then chief engineer of the fire department, and they purchased the Richard Vines steamer.

He was one of the representatives to the legislature in 1870 and was a member of the school board in '85, '86, '87, '88, '89, '90, '91, '92 and '93.

He served as chairman all the years with the exception of 1885 and 1888. While a member of the board of aldermen he was appointed chairman of the building committee which rebuilt the new high school after it was burned in 1893. Mr. Burnham was also secretary of the Greenwood Cemetery association. He was elected in 1882, and held the office at the time of his death.

Mr. Burnham was the oldest past master of Dunlap lodge of Masons. When he joined the order in 1855 it was then known as Buxton lodge, but the name was afterwards changed. He also belonged to the chapter of Bradford Commandery, K. T., and was a charter member of the Pavilion church, now the McArthur library building, and up to his death he had held various offices in the church and parish.

He is survived by his wife and four sons, Harry H. Burnham, principal of the high school, Atherton S. Burnham, a teacher in Massachusetts, John F. Burnham, city solicitor of Biddeford and James L. Burnham, editor of the Sunday Chronicle of Paterson, N. J.

The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at the late residence on Bradbury street.

Cole Case

stored in Saco, but since this matter has come up, it has been looked over and found to be of little value. The best of the furniture was shipped from the Saco eastern division station.

Mr. Cole had always borne the best reputation in the two cities, had paid his bills promptly, and for this reason, knowing that the house was in his wife's name and was unincumbered the bank people did not do much worrying as her name was attached to the notes.

After Mr. Bachelder had gone to Wakefield and the Coles had refused absolutely to do anything in the matter, then they began to see things in a different light, and shortly after they learned of the visit to the lawyer.

The Record is told that Mr. Cole has a lawyer in Massachusetts looking after his interests. This man is said to be Sam. K. Hamilton who resides in Wakefield and has an office in Boston. He was a resident of Biddeford for some time and is well known here.

The fact that Mr. Cole consulted [a lawyer before he left town makes the case darker against him, and would indicate that he conspired to defraud the banks. At least that is the way it looks to the directors of the trio of banks. It could not have been that it was a case of neglect or ignorance on his part as he was advised by a good lawyer not to pursue such a course. He and his wife must have decided to take their chances and refuse to pay the notes held by the banks.

The case of failing to fulfill the promise made to Mr. White by Mr. Cole in regard to paying the taxes seems to be a breach of trust.

Whether or not Mr. White will attempt to collect the $70 is not known as he could not be seen today. Unless Mr. Cole comes forward and settles with the city it would seem that Mr. White would be compelled to pay the bill himself, in which case his taxes this year would amount to $140.

The friends of Mr. Cole believe that he would not do such a thing as steal the $70 given him by Mr. White, but that he forgot the matter in his hurry to get out of town, and will forward the money to the tax collector as soon as he is notified.

Now in regard to Mr. Cole's transactions with the city that is a long story and dates back to the time that he was chairman of the board of overseers of the poor. There was some opposition to his election the second year, but he finally landed the job. That it proved a profitable one to him seems to be the opinion of the city officials.

There is little doubt but what Mr. Cole's fuel bill last winter was small and that the city farm furnished most of the fuel free of expense. It is said that he never purchased a pound of coal until after he was succeeded by Chairman Frank Foss, the present incumbent.

He owes the superintendent of the city farm a large milk bill. Milk was furnished him for a long time and no payment was made for the same. Finally it became so large that a bill was presented. Mr. Cole refused to pay the same, it is alleged, and the superintendent refused to deliver milk any longer to the Cole house. The ex-chairman being short in his accounts with the city, an attempt will probably be made to force a settlement. The amount as has already been stated is $104 56.

At the close of the year, when the city treasurer desired to settle his accounts and learn the standing of the municipality, much trouble was encountered in getting a statement of Mr. Cole's accounts with the city in his capacity as overseer of the poor. City Treasurer Harper saw him several times and he made excuses as to why he had not sent in a statement of the pauper department. Finally the mayor saw Mr. Cole and informed him that there had been fooling enough, and he wanted the matter fixed and the amount that was coming from the city farm turned over to the city.

At last the mayor informed the chairman that if he did not settle on a certain day, he would endeavor to force him to do so. On the day named, Mr. Cole rushed into the York bank and turned over to the City Treasurer Harper $100 in cash and a note signed by Albert Cole for $400. He said the receipts of the city farm were exactly $500. This was thought to be a little strange that they should come out to a cent as usually there is a balance of a few cents.

Mr. Cole's accounts were not plain and his successor, Frank Foss found that they were considerably mixed up. As Mr. Foss is very particular he did not think much about the matter, and never suspected that there was anything wrong about them other than that Mr. Cole had a slack way of keeping his books. Since the bank difficulties became known the city decided to make an investigation and today Supt. Scamman, who was in charge of the city farm during the last year of Mr. Cole's administration brought in receipts of the city for the year ending last March, amounting to $604.56. This shows a deficit in Mr. Cole's accounts of over $104 as he turned over but $500. Mr. Scamman brought the receipts down town today and turned them over to the proper authorities.

Whether Mr. Cole thought that the $500 included the total receipts of the alms house is not known. The note amounting to $400 signed by Albert Cole has since been paid. Whether Mr. Cole sent the amount direct to the bank or whether Mr. Cole paid it, ex-City Treasurer Harper did not care to say today.

There is some contention, The Record is informed, in regard to this note. Just what it is cannot be told today, but it is probable that something more definite can be published later. Some of Mr. Cole's friends contend that in his hap hazard way of book keeping he could not tell just what the receipts were of the farm, and believed they were $500.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole had long lived in Saco and had moved in the best society. The developments of the past few days come as a great surprise to nearly everyone in the city and Mr. Cole's friends think that he will fix up everything satisfactorily. For many a year they have resided in the handsome house on Elm street which Mr. Cole built some 11 years ago.

For many years he was foreman of the Hardy Machine shop, but since resigning that position has done but little. He tried canvassing for a time, and has been employed at odd jobs. He took quite an active part in politics and has held several minor offices during his life. The reason he was given the chairmanship of the overseers of the poor was because he was out of a job and it was thought he would make a good man for the position.

JANUARY 30, 1906

DEATH OF DR. DENNETT.

Failed to Rally from Second Operation for Appendicitis.

PERFORMED THIS MORNING

Sudden Death Will Be a Severe Shock to a Host of Friends Here and Elsewhere.

Dr. Lora D. Denett, one of Saco's best known practicing physicians, died at his home on North street at 1 o'clock this afternoon from a second operation for appendicitis performed this morning.

The first operation was performed Wednesday morning, the attack which necessitated it having been sudden, though the trouble had been of long standing.

Though the operation was at first believed to have been successful, the patient did not make satisfactory progress and his condition became so serious that a second operation was decided necessary. This second operation was performed this morning by Dr. King of Portland assisted by Drs. J. D. Cochrane and Clarence E Thompson of Saco, but the conditions were found to be such as to permit slight hope of recovery and the doctor did not rally from the operation, dying about 1 o'clock.

The death of Dr. Dennett is a severe shock to many friends in the two cities and elsewhere, for he had a wide acquaintance and a large circle of friends.

Deceased was the son of the late Daniel Dennett of Buxton and was born in that town, receiving his early education in the public schools, after which he attended Harvard, graduating with honors from that institution and also from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore, Md

With the exception of a few years he had since practiced his profession in Saco and had been so successful that he was rated as one of the best of local physicians. For a number of years he had conducted a drug store in connection with his office on Factory island.

Jovial and big hearted, ever ready to do a favor at any sacrifice to himself, loyal in his friendships and deservedly popular with all, no death that has occurred locally has caused more sincere grief and the suddenness of his death added to the shock, as it was not generally known that his condition was so critical.

Dr. Dennett was active in the Biddeford and Saco and York county Medical associations and was esteemed by all his fellow practitioners as a physician of excellent judgment and high skill

Dr Dennett was about 55 years of age He is survived by a widow and three children, Dorothea, Carl and Paul, all students at Thornton, and by two brothers, Liberty and Sumner Dennett of Portland. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

BIDDEFORD RECORD,

JANUARY 30 1906.

DEATH CAME SUDDENLY.

Fred L. True, Formerly of Saco, Dies of Heart Disease in Springfield Today.

C. L. Bachelder of Saco recieved a telegram today from Harry True of Springfield, Mass., announcing the death of Fred L. True of Springfield, Mass., this morning. The telegram stated that death was caused by heart failure, but there were no other particulars. The remains will be brought here for burial and services will be held at the Laurel Hill chapel next Thursday afternoon. He is survived by a wife and son Lloyd.

Fred L. True is the son of the late L P. True of Saco, who was proprietor of the Saco house for so many years. The young man had hosts of friends in Saco, and they will be shocked to learn of his demise. He was educated in Saco and learned the jewelers' trade in that city. He went to Springfield, Mass, some years ago, where he was engaged in the jewelry businesms.

JANUARY 18, 1904

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE

Harry S. Twambley Committed Suicide Saturday Night.

AT JEWELRY STORE ON MAIN ST.

Took a Large Dose of Cyanide Potassium.

WORRIED OVER MONEY MATTERS

Made Assignment and Did Not Want To Meet Creditors.

Rather than face the financial troubles that existed in his firm, and worried about to death, Harry S. Twambley, the junior member of the firm of S. G. Twambley & Son, who carried on the jewelry store in Crystal Arcade, committed suicide Saturday night, by drinking cyanide of potassium. He lived but a few moments after taking the deadly acid. The act was committed in the jewelry store about twenty minutes past 10.

P. A. Freeman, the jeweler in City building and a brother-in-law of Mr. Twambley, was in the store at the time, and it was only a miracle that he didn't get a drink of the contents. After Harry had taken a mouthful Mr. Freeman said he would have a drink of water and he put his hand out for the glass that Mr. Twambley had in his hand. Harry pulled his hand away and at the same time shook his head, whereupon Mr. Freeman said that he would take the other glass which lay on the shelf near the water faucet.

Although none of the members of the family once thought of Mr. Twambley's committing suicide, he has been watched closely by Mr. Freeman to whom he confided all his troubles.

Troubles Related to Mr. Freeman.

Every effort was made by Mr. Twambley to make an honorable settlement with his creditors before making an assignment. The young man thought he could clean up all the outstanding bills which figured up to $7,000, but was unsuccessful. He then went to Mr. Freeman and asked the loan of some money, and the brother-in-law noticing his physical condition got alarmed at him and asked Mr. Twambly if he was in trouble. Harry replied that he owed a few bills, but that he had hopes of fixing them all up, as business was good. He asked Mr. Freeman if he did not think it was a good idea to sell a part of the high priced stock to Boston parties.

Mr. Freeman asked if he expected to get enough money out of the deal to pay all the bills, and Harry said "he thought so." Pressed by Mr. Freeman the young man said he thought his bills would amount to $3,000 or $4,000, but he was not sure. Mr. Freeman asked him if he had figured up the amount, and Harry replied that he had not. Then Mr. Freeman told him that like a good many others he was afraid to sit down and figure up, as he was suspicious that the amount would be much larger than what he suspected.

Mr. Twambly partly admitted this was the state of affairs, whereupon Mr. Freeman advised him to do so at once and see if something could not be done.

All the bills that the firm owed were brought out and it did not take long to figure up to $4,000.

The last bill figured up to a little over $7,000, and Twambley seemed to be greatly surprised.

Bills Coming in Every Day.

How to pay such a large amount, he could not understand. Lawyers' bills were coming in every day, drafts were presented for payment, and one creditor threatened to send his bill to a jewelery firm in New York, who runs a paper and advertises those who are not good cred't.

Just before the holidays Mr. Twambly seemed to have a little confidence. He expected a big business, and this would help to keep the lawyers and creditors off for a while. Every cent that he could spare out of the money taken in during the holidays was paid out, but the bills continued to come in. With $20 in the bank to the credit of the firm, a draft for a large amount was presented for payment, and Mr. Twambley then went to Mr. Freeman. The latter advised him to make an assignment, and said it was no disgrace.

Mr. Twambley would not listen to any such advice, he said. It would put his business affairs before the public, and this he did not want done.

"What will my poor father say when he hears the news? He doesn't know a thing about it," said Mr. Twambley to his brother-in-law. His family also came to his mind, who were not aware of his financial difficulties.

Makes an Assignment.

Unless the necessary money could be got there was nothing else to do but to make an assignment, and Mr. Freeman urged him to do so. This was a week ago Sunday.

In the meantime Mr. Freeman went to Boston and saw some of the creditors and they readily agreed to the idea as the best in Mr. Twambley's condition. Mr. Freeman was selected as one of the assignees and Henry Morris of Boston was the second at the request of Mr. Freeman.

The assignment was made last Monday and it was at the request of Mr. Twambley that the papers did not make any report of it.

Despite the fact that he was assured again and again by Mr. Freeman that everything would come out smoothly, Mr. Twambley continued to worry and was nervous, and appeared to be laboring under a great strain. Mr. Freeman noticed his condition, and being greatly interested in his brother-in-law, he decided to watch him as much as he could. He has stayed with him nights until 12 and 1 o'clock. All the time advising him to stop worrying and leave all matters to him. At times he would seem to be comforted by the sayings of his brother-in-law and again he would reply that he could not help it.

Saturday Mr. Freeman noticed that Harry appeared to be feeling better and he told him about it. Harry said he did feel better and then began to talk about the meeting of the creditors which was held in Boston Saturday afternoon. Mr. Freeman told him to drop that and endeavored to get him to converse on other matters with but little success.

Didn't Want To Meet Creditors.

"Will I have to go before the creditors?" he asked, and was told by his brother-in-law that he would not, and further stated that he should look after all the business of the firm until a settlement was effected. Mr. Twambley said all right and seemed to be satisfied.

Again assuring him that everything would be fixed up satisfactorily, Mr. Freeman went to his store in City building.

Arrangements had been made with Mr. Morris, the Boston assignee, to inform Mr. Freeman of the doings at the meeting of the creditors. Saturday evening he received a message from the central telephone office that Boston wanted to talk with him and Mr. Freeman started to go down. Going by the store, Harry saw him and called Mr. Freeman in and inquired if he had any news from Boston. The latter told him that he was then on the way to talk with Mr. Morris and he would stop in on the way back and tell him what was done.

Mr. Twambley was terribly nervous and he could not sit down or keep still a moment. He walked the floor and watched for Mr. Freeman, and when the latter did get through at the telephone office Mr. Twambley said it seemed as though he had been gone a year.

It was decided at the meeting of the creditors at Boston that a committee of two representing the creditors be sent to this city Thursday to look over the stock at the store and to report at the next meeting.

When Mr. Twambley was told this he was greatly excited. He couldn't seem to control himself and walked about the store.

"Will I have to meet them?" asked Mr. Twambley. He was told that he would not; that all the business was in the hands of the assignees.

The Suicide.

Noticing that he was greatly excited Mr. Freeman decided to stay with him until he went home. They were sitting in the back shop where Mr. Twambley's bench was located, talking about different things. They were smoking cigars, and after he had got through with his, Mr. Twambley got up and went to the sink, as Mr. Freeman supposed, for a drink of water. He could hear a faint noise as though Harry was handling some stiff paper. Then he turned the water on.

About this time Mr. Freeman decided he wanted a drink of water and he told Harry. He walked over to where Mr. Twambley was and the latter stood near the the sink with a tumbler in his hand half full of water, and was shaking it as though trying to dissolve something. He took one mouthful and Mr. Freeman said his jaw dropped on the instant.

"What is the matter, Harry, are you feeling ill?" asked Mr. Freeman.

There was no reply and again the question was asked. It was here Mr. Freeman had his close call.

"Give me the glass, Harry, I want a drink," he said.

There was no reply and Mr. Freeman put his hand out as though to take it. Harry shook his head and pulled his hand away and took another swallow of the contents.

Mr. Freeman said he would not object to drinking out of the same glass with his brother-in-law and when he would not give him the tumbler in his hand, he picked up another one.

"I Won't Have To Meet Them."

"I won't have to meet them," were the last words spoken by the promising young jeweler. He fell back against the partition that separates the sink room from the main store. His legs gave away under him, and he fell in a crouching position.

Mr. Freeman caught the young man about the waist and asked him three or four times if he was sick. He got no answer. Laying him on the floor, Mr. Freeman got a sponge and some water and began to bathe his head, thinking that he had fainted away. He then ran to the door to call somebody to go for a doctor, and had partly called a man, when he thought of the telephone and called up central. He asked for Dr. M. H. Ferguson's number, but instead they gave him Dr. Franklin Ferguson of the Trull hospital who resides in Saco. The physician was urged to come as quickly as possible to Twambley's jewelry store.

While waiting for the doctor, Mr. Freeman bathed the forehead of Mr. Twambley. The light was burning low so that Mr. Freeman could not see the face of his brother-in-law, never suspecting for a moment that he had taken a deadly poison, but instead thought his nervous system had collapsed under the heavy strain and that he had fainted.

"Good God, the Man Is Dead."

Dr. Ferguson made a quick response to the telephone call. He drove over, and after blanketing his horse he rushed into the store. He had started in to feel the pulse, when Mr. Freeman said they had better have some more light. As he turned the gas on full, Dr. Ferguson looked at the man and at the same time said, "Good God, the man is dead."

Mr. Freeman said the minute he saw his face in the light he was satisfied that he was dead.

"What had he taken?" asked the doctor, and they began to investigate. On the bench lay three pieces of a whiteish substance.

There was a little left in the tumbler from which he had drunk and and this satisfied the two that he had mixed up some of the drug.

"Why, he has taken enough to kill a hundred men," said the doctor.

A messenger was sent after Coroner Dennett, but he was at Ocean Park, and on his return about 11 o'clock, he was notified by Officer Fred L. Goodwin and immediately went down to the jewelry store.

He took charge of what was left of the cyanide of potassium on the bench, after taking care of the tumbler from which Mr. Twambley had drunk.

Mr. Dennett made arrangements for the removal of the body to his rooms, where it was prepared for burial. Sunday morning friends came to the undertaking rooms to see the remains There is a little spot on one side of the mouth which was burned by the drug.

The Sad Messages.

The hardest part of all was next in order, and that was to notify the father, who was stopping at Mr. Freeman's residence on the Pool road, and also to break the news to Mrs. Twambley at the residence on Crescent street.

Mr. Freeman was the only man to do it, and accompanied by K. W. Sutherland and Dr. Ferguson, he went to Mrs. Twambley first. The wife was about prostrated over the news. She was looking out of the window and had seen the sleigh with the men in it drive up in front of the house and stop. Mr. Freeman had taken the keys to the house out of Mr. Twambley's pockets, and he unlocked the back door and walked in. Mrs. Twambley went out to meet him and she said she knew it wasn't Harry. She was told to expect some bad news and after a while the whole was told her. The two children, Clyde and Marion, were in bed. Mrs. Twambley endeavored to keep up, but it was terribly hard for her.

The Father Notified.

Leaving Mrs. Twambley with friends, Mr. Freeman and Dr. Ferguson next drove down on the Pool road to break the news to the father of the young man. During the evening he had telephoned Mrs. Twambley and inquired if Harry had come home. He was greatly interested in his son.

Knowing that the father was well along in years and not knowing [illegible] what he might be [illegible] by the news. Mr. Freeman and Dr. Ferguson stayed in a room nearby so as to be handy in case of any trouble. Mrs. Freeman, who is a sister of Harry, had inquired from her husband about her brother, and when he replied that he had bad news, Mr. Twambley heard it in his room and came out to learn what was the matter.

As gently as possible he was told all, and the father broke down and cried pitifully. He had given his son full charge of his business and let him have his own way. Mr. Twambley did not need any medical aid, and members of Mr. Freeman's family stayed with him the rest of the night.

Was It Premeditated?

Was the suicide premeditated, is the question quite freely asked. Many of his friends do not think so. E. E. Small was with him in the store Saturday night, and he says he can't be made to believe that he had any idea of it then.

It was only a few days ago he produced some life insurance policies that he carried himself and showed them to a relative.

He was in a bad physical cond'tion from worrying over the money matters.

The Poison.

The potassium cyanide is used at the jewelry store to clean tarnished silver. On the bench near the sink was a paper of the poison. It is a powerful drug and acts quickly. One of the local dealers said that all one had to do was to wet his finger and rub it on the poison and then touch his lips and he wouldn't have time to take his coat off, so quickly does it act.

Mr. Freeman is of the opinion that Harry got two swallows of the liquid. He mixed it after leaving Mr. Freeman when they were talking.

Born in Biddeford.

Harry S. Twambley was the only son of Samuel G. Twambley, who bears the distinction of being the oldest jeweler in the two cities. Born in Biddeford in 1864, Mr. Twambley was given a public school education, but did not graduate from the high school. He started in to learn the jewelry trade with his father when the firm was known under the name of Twambley & Cleaves. He was quick to learn and had an excellent knowledge of the business. He was also an expert engraver and did practically all the engraving for the local undertakers. He took a prominent part in the city's doings and was identified with a number of local organizations. He had a host of friends who received the news of his sudden death with intense sorrow.

One of his intimate friends told a reporter that Mr. Twambley suffered a good deal under his heavy load. It was his intention to honestly pay dollar for dollar that he owed, but his efforts were not rewarded. He worried for his family and father and every time he thought of them, it seemed as though he would collapse.

"It seemed too bad when everything looked so bright for a settlement and the store to continue in business," said Mr. Freeman. "All the creditors were willing to do anything as they highly respected the firm of S. G. Twambley & Son."

Funeral Strictly Private.

Arrangements for the funeral are in charge of P. A. Freeman. Services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the late residence on Crescent street and will be strictly private on account of Mrs. Twambley's serious condition.

Stock Appraised.

The stock in the jewelry store on Main street was appraised last week at $1,000. The liabilities are $7,000 and mainly all from wholesale jewelry houses.

The firm have done a large amount of business since they opened. Th senior member of the firm, who has been confined to his rooms at Mr. Freeman's has made big money at repairing watches.

ORD RECORD MAY 16, 1904.

OLD TIME MARINER.

Capt. William F. Pike of Saco Died Saturday Afternoon Aged 89.

SAILED SEAS 55 YEARS.

Last Voyage Most Thrilling—The Funeral Held This Afternoon.

Captain William F. Pike, an old time mariner, and one of Saco's most widely known and respected citizens passed away at his home, 184 Main street, Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Death was caused by a general breaking down incident to extreme old age. Had the captain lived until Aug. 14 he would have been 90 years of age. Until recently he had been fairly well for a man of his years. Some 10 days ago he began to fail and the family physician had little hopes of his recovery. He took little nourishment during the last week and it was evident to all that his death was a question of a short time. He did not suffer any pain during his final illness and seemed to be again sailing his early trans-Atlantic voyages.

Capt. Pike was the son of Israel and Mary Pike, and was born in this city Aug. 14, 1814. He attended the common schools of this city. When he was about 14 years of age his parents moved to Saco Ferry. They lived in the house that was afterwards purchased by the York County Wheelman for a club house. At the age of 17 he began to go to sea and continued to make voyages until 1862. He was a captain for about a quarter of a century. He sailed for a number of years between New Orleans, Mobile and Mediterranean points

The old time mariner had many a tempestuous voyage across the great pond but one of the most exciting adventures of his life took place in his last trans-Atlantic voyage. For days himself and crew battled against the elements on a vessel that was badly disabled. Any moment they expected to go to the bottom, yet through the intelligent work and prompt action on the part of the captain the water logged craft was sailed into a European harbor.

The aged captain in his last days often repeated to his friends who called to see him the terrible experiences of that voyage. The perils he encountered in the long years he sailed the blue waters of the Atlantic were many but this is probably the most thrilling. He decided that he had enough of such experiences to last a lifetime and retired from the sea when he reached home.

The story of this trip as told by the captain to The Record several years ago was substantially as follows:

"I left Boston in the ship Addison, loaded deeply with corn and flour, on January 26, 1862, bound to Liverpool. On the fifth day I found myself on the southern edge of the gulf when it came on to blow heavy from southwest, shortened sail at noon to lower fore and main topsails and reefed foresail. Wind and sea increasing rapidly, myself watching the steering all the afternoon, the sea rising and growing dangerous, breaking just astern and on either quarter. I had hardly left the quarter deck for the day except a few minutes to get a mouthful. About 8.30 a mountain sea came over the stern. I was sitting in an armchair in my stateroom. The water came rushing in, a man in the forward cabin groaning fearfully. I was on deck in a minute. Found the ship broached to, let go the starboard main brace and braced up the main yard; found the wheel between house and rail held by the chains. The mate and man at the starboard wheel gone overboard, dark as pitch. The man at the port side of the wheel standing directly behind the entrance to the after cabin, and on the dining table hugging the mizzenmast, around which the table was made, groaning and frightened half to death, declaring his leg was broken. "I got to him as soon as I could, found his leg badly bruished, but not broken; on looking around found the watch below all right and the watch on deck forward out of reach of the terrible sea, sent them to the pumps, the ship leaking about the timber heads, bulwarks all gone fore and aft. A few minutes after the ship broached to; on getting the crew together found the mate and one of the best men missing. Lay all night, next day and next night in that condition, utterly helpless.

"Through Saturday night the weather was moderating, until Sunday morning it became quite smooth The next fifteen days were more or less stormy until about three weeks out, when another gale came on; was obliged to heave under fore and main topsails at 10 a. m.; gale increasing. At noon obliged to cut away the foretopsail to relieve the ship as she was shipping great seas, burying and leaking badly in upper works, all the watch at the pumps to keep her free. About 4 p. m. I was on the poop deck watching the seas when I saw coming from weather beam a frightful looking sea, a mountain about to fall upon us, when I sang out to the men at the pumps to jump for the lee rigging. I fell to the deck, put my head against the timber head and held on with both hands, when the sea struck the ship, lying well over, the great weight fell amidships. I escaped with only a soaking, the timber head protecting me. The man holding onto the lee wheel was thrown over the lee quarter and jumped between the main brace and bumpkin. I jumped and saved him The men at the pumps had saved themselves in the rigging, but so frightened they left the pumps and crawled into the forecastle.

"I went for the men to return to the pumps as the ship would go down in a few hours without the pumps going, and ordered them out, but no reply. I spoke sharply the second time, but not one started, then I said: 'I will find a way to bring you out,' and went to the cabin and got an old rusty pistol that had not been loaded for years and went to the forecastle again, and said, 'now boys you must go to the pumps as the ship will go down before morning, but she shall not sink while there is a live man in the forecastle, now come quick or I will blow the heads off all of you,' when out they came one after the other and went to the pumps. Seeing me not afraid they regained their courage, went to work, kept both pumps going until 4 o'clock next morning, when the pumps sucked.

"The next morning we filled away on our course, bent another spare foretopsail, and to the best of our ability staggered on with our crippled ship, sea rough and breaking over her like a half tide rock. About Feb. 20th took a heavy gale from northeast, shipped much water, but received no further serious damage; wind came out west and we made a fine run for four or five days, when another terrible gale came on; obliged to heave to, when for 12 hours we expected every minute a great sea would break upon and bury us. But in this gale they would break just before reaching us or after passing ahead, or astern. Some two or three days later we made Cape Clear, on the west coast of Ireland, when the wind came down from the east, off the land and smooth sea. We took off the main hatch and got some wood. The coal under the topgallant forecastle had been swept away and all hands obliged to live on uncooked food for many days. Finally the wind came west, and we arrived at Liverpool 38 days after leaving Boston. I remained in Liverpool two months repairing the vessel at a cost of $8,000."

The balance of his life the captain passed in Saco. He was a life long Democrat and took an active interest in the party, although he never could be induced to accept any political office.

For years he was a regular contributor to the New York Sun and after the death of Editor Dana he wrote many articles for the New York World. His articles have also appeared frequently in The Record. He was a logical and vigorous writer and his letters attracted much attention. His articles dealt mainly with political problems and were Democratic to the core.

He was a gentleman of the old school who held friendship above avarice. He was a man of the strictest integrity, of the highest character and of an affable nature. He was imbued with strong common sense, honesty of purpose, keen of mind, of marked intelligence and unbounded loyalty. He will be greatly missed in the city where he has lived so many years.

In 1848 he was married to Miss Emma Gorsuch of Liverpool. She died some years ago. He is survived by one son, William M. Pike of Portland and Mrs. Elizabeth J. Stuyvesant of St. Louis.

The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home on Main street, Rev. Richard L. Sloggett officiating. The service was strictly private. Friends and relatives brought beautiful floral remembrances. The interment was at Laurel Hill.

STACKPOLE—RIDLON.

Very Pretty Wedding on New Years Eve on Ferry Road, Saco.

Fred H. Stackpole and Miss Etta M. Ridlon were united in marriage at the residence of the groom on Ferry road Thursday evening. The ceremony being performed by Rev. S. H. Emery of the Main street Baptist.

Miss Ruth Gilman acted as bridesmaid and Arthur Gilman as best man. The ceremony began at 8 o'clock with Mendelsshon's wedding march rendered by Miss Lena Lord. The bride carried white roses and was most becomingly gowned in light pearl colored illuminated stuff, and her little attendant carried pink and white roses.

The rooms were most tastefully decorated for the occasion with ferns and palms. It is not often that a coupl begin life under such favorable auspices the house and furnishings, the whol being of the most substantial kind wer a gift to the contracting parties.

The groom is the son of Hon. Willia Stackpole, alderman from ward 4. T bride is the daughter of Frank Ridlo and one of Saco's choicest young wome

Following the wedding ceremony dainty lunch was served consisting turkey, salads, cake, ices and candies.

The guests were members of th family and relatives. They were: W Stackpole and wife, Thomas Stackpol Mrs. Horace Thompson, Miss A. M Thompson, E. H. Gilman and wife, Will Arthur and Ruth Gilman, Nathan Chadwick and wife, Stella Chadwick, Frank Ridlon and wife, Charlie Ridlon, Howard Ridlon, Mrs. Susan Ridlon, Mrs. Nancy King, Miss Lena Lord. Jan. 2. '97

DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

William A. Roberts Expires From Heart Failure.

Died in Chicago Where He Had Been Living.

Had a Meteoric Career While in This City.

Made Much Money In the Insurance Business.

Spent With Lavish Hand and Lost In Many Ventures.

William A. Roberts died very suddenly of heart failure in Chicago Tuesday.

This message was received here last night by Geo. B. Perkins from Mrs. Roberts. The telegram gives no other information.

Since leaving Biddeford Mr. Roberts had been in the west and though but little has been heard from him recently, at last accounts he was promoting enterprises and selling stock and was said to be doing well. .

For about ten years Mr. Roberts was a prominent figure locally and the news of his sudden death came as a shock to many former acquaintances and friends here.

He was born in Charlestown, Mass., Jan. 20, 1858 and was therefore in the 47th year of his age. His father was for a period of years before the war the editor and proprietor of the Boston Courier. William A. Roberts engaged in the insurance business in his youth and followed in that line of business until he went west and his career was meteoric.

After working for different companies in Boston, Keene, N. H., and Rochester he came to Biddeford in 1889 and with Geo. B. Perkins founded the York Mutual Aid insurance company which did a big business in Maine for four years. He afterward consolidated his company with the Kennebec Mutual and other companies under the name of the Maine Mutual Life Insurance company -ud this company continued to do ness until about 1896, when its vere wound up rather sudden-

WILLIAM A. ROBERTS.

Mr. Roberts made much money in his insurance schemes. They were more profitable to him than to the policy holders. He was essentially a schemer and had unbounded enthusiasm in everything he went into. He was free with his money and it can be said in truth that in the course of his residence in Biddeford he made more of a stir than any man who had lived here before or since. There was always a good deal doing when W. A. Roberts was around. He spent money lavishly, was free hearted and free handed, always prompt to enlist and equally prompt to assist in anything that came up. Jealousies which he aroused and opposition he encountered ever discouraged him. He was always buoyant, always hopeful, always building now air castles, whether in prosperity or adversity.

Mr. Roberts thought Biddeford needed a better hotel. He took a lease of the old Biddeford House and spent lots of money fitting it up and gave it the name Hotel Thacher. He ran the hotel for about a year. It was understood that he lost big money on this venture but there was nothing too good for patrons while he did run it.

He had an idea that a steamboat could be made to pay on the river. He bought one and brought it here and then brought a second one. Band concerts, excursions, clam bakes, etc., failed to make this venture pay but his steamboat campaign was undeniably picturesque and interesting.

He became interested in the Ensor treatment for the liquor habit and opened the Ensor institute here which continued about the allotted time of a year.

He was always a believer in the possibilities of developing Biddeford's granite quarries and made several efforts to do something in that line.

He went into real estate and bought the Mountain View property which he sold off in house lots.

He was the head of a roofing company which did business for a time.

When the X ray was first discovered he went into that and was said to have made money upon his venture.

Another enterprise of his was in connection with a patent gas light.

Political conditions made a newspaper desirable and he bought the Daily Times, which proved another of his costly experiences and which lasted about a year.

He was the original promoter of the Saco River electric railroad project, which he did not live long enough to see a reality.

In politics his career was characteristic of his business career. He was a hustler in political schemes as in business schemes. In 1894 he forced himself to the front and was made the Democratic nominee for mayor and was beaten by the late Charles S. Hamilton. Later he had aspirations to go to Congress and still later he made a try for the Democratic nomination for governor.

Personally he was a most genial big hearted man. He descended rapidly from prosperity to adversity but many there are in Biddeford today who have always had and who always will have a good word for W. A. Roberts.

Many there are who owe him such good words for some act of his in the days when he shared his prosperity so lavishly with others.

Mr. Roberts was twice married. His first wife was Nellie Decker of Charlestown, by whom he had three children, William A, Henry and Katherine C. His second wife was Miss Ellen K. Chase, daughter of the late Judge Samuel Chase of Saco, who survives him and by whom he had one child, Miriam. He also leaves three brothers.

He was a member of Dunlap lodge of Masons and of Mavoshen lodge, Knights of Pythias.

, MARCH 12, 1906.

Biddeford Daily Journal

SICK A LONG TIME

DEATH OF MRS. MARY ALICE STAEBLER OF SACO.

She Was Highly Respected and Had Many Friends.

Mrs. Mary Alice, wife of L. Merner Staebler of Saco, died at her home on High street Sunday morning about 7 o'clock. The direct cause of her death is attributed to heart failure, though she had been sick for several weeks with scarlet fever and later with pneumonia. Her age was 38 years and 11 months and had she lived until Friday she would have observed her 39th birthday. Besides her husband she leaves two boys, aged about six and three years, and her father, Sumner S. Richards of Dover, Maine, who was in Saco at the time of her death, being summoned there Friday.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late residence and will be private. Friends can call between 12.30 and 1.30 and view the remains.

Mrs. Staebler was a lady who was highly respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances and her family who have met with the loss of a kind wife and mother, as well as several other relatives in Saco who have depended a great deal on her, will feel her loss keenly.

Mrs. Staebler was a member of the Unitarian church and was graduated from Thornton academy in the year 1886, in the last class that graduated from the old school building.

For over seven weeks she h been confined to her home caring her children who had scarlet when she was taken with cold which terminated in pne and her death was caused failure of the heart, wh weakened state refused to its functions.

Organizer's Receipt—Supreme Senate Print.

SUPREME SENATE

Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Saco, ME., Aug. 17 1896 A. O. 2906.

Received of Arthur W. Andrews of Saco

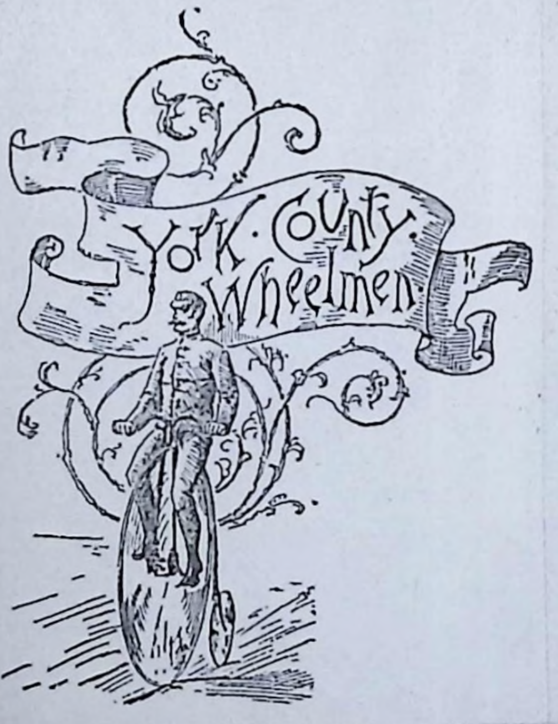
State of Maine the sum of Six Dollars,

In full payment of Charter Fee in the **Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order.** If the petition made by the above named applicant be rejected, the **Supreme Senate of the Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order** agrees that the sum paid shall be returned with notice of rejection. The above amount paid is full payment for conferring the work of the Order only, and it is not to be considered as any part of dues, penalties or benefits, neither is it to be made any part of the Treasury Funds in any local Senate, but to accrue to the Supreme Senate only.

$6.00

J. B. Phinney
ORGANIZER.

5000-11-95.



If not delivered in 10 days
RETURN TO

184 Main Street,
BIDDEFORD, ME.

YORK COUNTY WHEELMEN,
BIDDEFORD, ME.

WM. J. BRADFORD

ARTHUR W. ANDREWS

BRADFORD & ANDREWS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Havana and Domestic Cigars

AND DEALERS IN

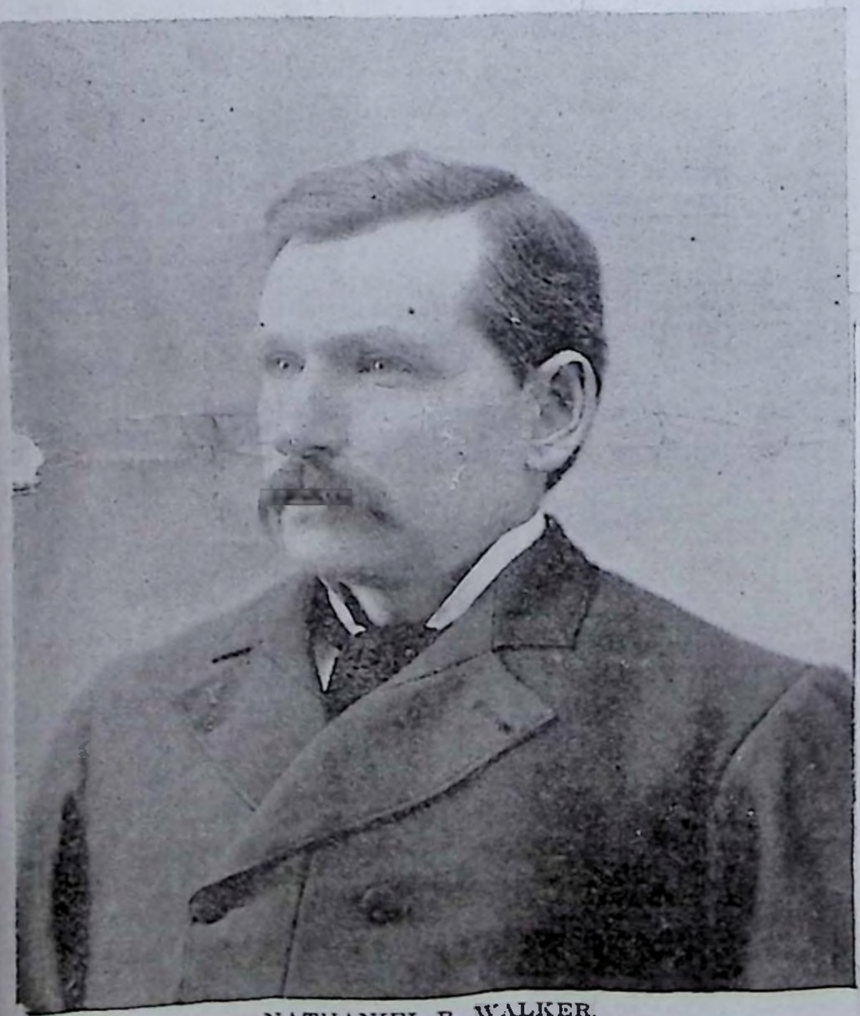
SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCO of all kinds

A General Assortment of Smokers' Articles........

Sole Manufacturers of the celebrated B. & A. and Black Diamond Cigars and other favorite Brands.

223 MAIN STREET

Biddeford, Me., Sep 23 1898



NATHANIEL B. WALKER.

Bidd. Journal Oct 28 - 1899.

Members of Palestine Senate, No. 335, K. A. E. O.

Andrews, Arthur W.
Bail; A. E.
Bradford, William J.
Bradbury, James O.
Blaisdell, Albert L.
Bradford, Alfred S.
Bardol, Edward A.
Beatty, Harry W.
Cole, Albert W.
Coker, Elton B.
Carle, Charles S.
Deering, John M.
Dearborn, Joseph H.
Dolby Howard H.
Dennett, Lora D.
Emmons, Willis T.
Emery, Samuel H.
Emerson, John T.
Emery, Jr., Isaac M.
Evans, Thomas L.
Freeman, William O.
Fletcher, Charles S.
Follansbee, Marshall W.
Fenderson, James H.
Fogg, John S.
Foss, Frank
Garland, Edmund
Grant, Richard L. K.
Gannon, William B.
Hasty, Winfield S.
Haley, Leroy
Hamilton, Charles S.
Howe, George L.
Hodet, Thomas J.
Hanson, Charles H.
Harmon, William
Hubbard, Charles
Hodgdon, Frank T.
Innes, Charles H.
Johnson, Lewis F.
Littlefield, Ralph D.
Leavitt, Charles A.
Locke, John S.
Libby, Louis C.
Miles, James H.
Murnane, M. K.
Moses, Charles M.
Murphy, Arthur D.
Milliken, Richard D.
McCobb, Waveland P.
Manson, Albert C.
Maybury, William J.
Milliken, Albert H.
Miles, William E.
Nickerson, George P.
Nicol, Thomas
Owen, George F.
Oakes, Freeland T. H
Paige, Albert S.
Percy, Clarence L.
Place, Clarence W.
Preble, Edward L.
Ross, Fred B.
Rundle, James P.
Remick, Eugene F.
Reynolds, Charles T.
Stackpole, William
Seavey, Alonzo A.
Shaw, John L.
Sprague, George A.
Seavey, Albert B.
Twambley, George E.
Twambley, Harry S.
Watson, Clarence M.
Weymouth, Harry A.
Winkley, Henry W.
Wallace, Frederick S.
Worthing, William A.

Berry Dexter W.
Emery, Walter H.

STAR JOB PRINT, SACO, ME.

DEATH OVERTAKES HIM IN HIS SLEEP

Lifeless Body of Tristram Goldthwaite Discovered in Bed at His Home at the Pool This Morning by His Son.

Heart Disease is Attributable for the Passing of a Man Who for Years Was Prominent in the Democratic Party of Biddeford and the State.

Tristram Goldthwaite died at his home at the Pool sometime during the night or early this morning, his lifeless body found in bed at about 11.30 o'clock this forenoon by his son, E. Wilbur Goldthwaite Death is attributed to heart trouble from which he has been suffering for sometime and for the relief of which his physician had prescribed medicinal tablets.

He was in his usual health last night and remained in his billiard hall talking with his friends until a late hour, and when he retired to his rooms on the floor above the billiard hall there was nothing about his condition to indicate to himself or those with whom he had been spending the evening that his death was close at hand.

He did not make his appearance down stairs at the usual hour this morning, and about 11.30 o'clock his son, fearing that he might be ill, but not for a moment imagining that he was dead, went to his room and was horrified to find his lifeless body in the bed. There was nothing about the condition of the body or the bed to indicate that the end had been other than peaceful. On the contrary the features indicated that death may have come while he was sleeping. The condition of the body also indicated that death had ensued several hours previously.

The son immediately upon making the startling discovery, went down stairs and notified those about the place of the death of his father and then went to the telephone station and communicated with Undertaker Walter I. Dennett, who at 11.40 o'clock started for the Pool to take charge of the remains and prepare them for burial.

The news of Mr. Goldtwhaite's death created quite as much of a surprise at the Pool as it did here in town, where it became generally known during the noon hour, for none of his friends in either place realized that he was afflicted with a serious disease and none had any reason to believe that his death was so close at hand. The report of his death, therefore, produced a great shock both at the Pool and in the city, for he was known to practically everybody in Biddeford and there is not a person living at the peninsula end of the city but hashad an intimate acquaintance with him.

The death of Tristram Goldthwaite removes a man whose acquaintance in Biddeford and Saco for a long term of years been unlimited. He was one of the most familiar figures in the two cities and he became well known years ago throughout the state mainly through his prominent connection with the Democratic party and the place he occupied in the politics of Biddeford, York county and Maine. Twenty-five years ago he figured as one of the leaders of the Democracy of this city and through this prominency he became known all over the state as the War Eagle of Biddeford, an appellation which has since clung to him Not only in politics but in his business relations did his acquaintance spread, and in business circles in Portland, and some of the other cities of the state, he was familiarly known.

Tristram Goldthwaite was born at the Pool on July 23rd., 1836. The founder of this family, which is of English origin, came to New England before the Declaration of Independence was adopted. Philip Goldthwaite, Mr. Goldthwaite's great grandfather, adhered to the crown during the agitation which culminated in the rebellion of the colonies.

As a consequence, his position became so uncomfortable that he sought shelter with the British and eventually returned to England. His son, Philip Goldthwaite, Jr., the grandfather of Tristram, taking a different view of the situation, approved of the action of the colonists, and served as a soldier in the Continental army during the ensuing year. After the war the younger Philip settled in York county, where the rest of his life was passed. He was the first lighthouse keeper on Wood island. In politics he was a staunch patriot and supporter of the Whig party. His family consisted of seven children, six sons and one daughter.

Tristram Goldthwaite, the sixth in the order of birth of his parents' children, was born in Saco. In his younger days he was engaged in the fishing industry. He later bought a farm at Biddeford Pool. His house which is still standing, is one of the oldest landmarks in York county. It was erected before the French and Indian war and was occupied by a garrison drung that struggle. In politics he was a Whig. He was elected to the state legislature in 1839, 1840 and 1841 and was inspector of customs from 1849 to 1853. He was twice married. He had two children by his first marriage and seven by his second. The family attended the Congregtional church.

Tristram Goldthwaite, Jr., who was the third child born of his father's second marriage, received his education in the district school. He commenced to earn a living in the capacity of pilot on the Saco river, an occupation which he followed until 1861. In company with his brother Daniel, he then engaged in the fish business at the Pool under the firm name of T. Goldthwaite & Co. In September, 1862 his brother, Capt Daniel Goldthwaite, went to Beaufort, N. C. and he continued the business alone, adding groceries, ship chandlery and fisherman's supplies to his stock. In 1877 he entered the coal, wood and commission business upon a small scale in Biddeford. As his patronage increased he gradually enlarged his facilities and finally entered the wholesale trade. In 1885 he began to deal exclusively in coal, both by wholesale and retail. He built large sheds along the river front adjoining property owned by the York Light and Heat company and he continued in this business until 1897, when he was succeeded by the Biddeford and Saco Coal company. In 1895 he handled 12,000 tons of coal, which was about one-third of the coal shipped to this port. After retiring from the wholesale and retail coal business Mr. Goldthwaite returned to the Pool and has since then conducted a pool and billiard room on the ground floor of the building in which he lived. He has also engaged in the retail coal business and at the time of his death controlled quite a trade in this line, both at the Pool and in this city, his son, E. Wilbur Goldthwaite being associated with him.

In politics he was an active supporter of the Democratic party, and a number of years ago, as stated, was one of the leaders of his party in this city. He was a member of the board of assessors in 1883, 1884 and 1889. In 1866 he was a candidate for legislative representative from Biddeford and was defeated by a majority of only 10 votes. He was a candidate for the state senate in 1890. He was elected to membership on a Democratic state committee in 1894 and served for a number of years. He has served in the Biddeford common council and in the board of aldermen, representing ward 1, and he was for years a prominent figure at every city caucus, rally and election celebration held by the Democrats of Biddeford. He seldom failed to be called upon either to preside or to make a speech and the speeches he delivered, which were noted for their vigorous English and for the shoulder blows he dealt his political opponents, were quite extensively quoted and gave him a reputation outside his own city. While at the height of his political career he never failed to attend and take a prominent part in the Democratic state and county conventions. He attended the famous Democratic national convention at Chicago which nominated Bryan as candidate for the presidency in 1896 He went as a delegate from Maine and was a warm supporter of ex-Gov. Russell of Massachusetts, and he returned from Chicago expressing his utter disapproval of the action of the convention. He also attended as a delegate the national convention at St. Louis. which nominated Cleveland for the second term.

He was a member of Dunlap lodge, A. F and A. M., York chapter, R. M., Maine council, R. S. M. and Bradford commandery, K. T., Mavoshen lodge, K. P. and the Ancient Order of United Workmen.

In 1864 Mr. Goldthwaite married a daughter of Joseph Edwards of Lyman and has had six children. Five of these with the mother, survive him. The children are E. Wilbur Goldthwaite, pilot at the Pool and captain of the Tiger fire company, Mary, the wife of Nelson Orcutt of Amesbury, Mass., Florence, the wife of James Fletcher Miss Sadie Goldthwaite and Ralph Goldthwaite, who live on the Pool road. He is also survived by two brothers, Capt. Harrison Goldth-

66

waite, captain of the tug Joseph Baker, and Charles Goldthwaite, a pilot, and two sisters, Misses Lucy and Laura Goldthwaite.

Mr. Goldthwaite was companionable and always had a fund of interesting anecdotes at command, and one of his greatest pleasures was to meet with friends and discuss political and other questions, exchange stories, for the want of which he was never at loss. He was thoroughly posted on the early history of Biddeford, particularly that of the Pool and he kept in close touch with the events of the world as they occurred, being quite an extensive reader of newspapers.

The arrangements for his funeral had not been made this afternoon.

Alfred, Oct. 7—The last two days of court have been extremely busy ones.

Last night a hearing was held upon an appeal from the Probate court decision appointing Arthur Andrews of Biddeford guardian of Caroline Adams, an inmate of the insane asylum at Augusta.

The late James H. Miles of Saco was the former guardian and securities possessed by Miss Adams to the amount of $34,000 are deposited in a safety vault at one of the Biddeford banks. Since the death of Mr. Miles nothing in regard to the standing of the estate has been ascertained. The counsel in the case, Augustus Moulton of Portland and Cleaves, Waterhouse and Emery, will confer with James O. Bradbury, who was attorney for Mr. Miles, and if it is found that Mr. Andrews is in no way involved as a bondsman and that the estate is all right, Judge Wiswell will affirm the decision of the Probate court appointing Mr. Andrews guradian.

RD OCTOBER 10, 1904

MASONS ARE BEARERS.

Many People from Two Cities Attend Funeral of Tristram Goldthwaite.

The funeral of Tristram Goldthwaite, who was found dead in bed at his home at the Pool Friday morning, was at his home this afternoon, services being held at 1 o'clock. The attendance was very large The people living at the Pool were for the most part present, and there were large numbers there from other sections of ward 1, as well as many from this city and Saco.

The officiating clergyman was Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of the First Universalist church, and the singing was by a quartet composed of Miss Winnifred Pillsbury, soprano, Miss Elsie Ham, contralto, Joseph Etchel's, Jr., tenor and Dr. George R. Ricker, bass. The interment was at Laurel Hill cemetery in Saco. The pall bearers were Henry D. Evans and Arthur W. Andrews, representing Bradford commandrey. K. T., and Edwin Bardsley and Edgar A. Hubbard, from Dunlap lodge, A. F., and A. M., to both of which Masonic bodies Mr. Goldthwaite belonged.

The floral display was very large and beautiful.

VENING, OCTOBER 19, 1904.

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP

Is That of Charles W. Holmes on Pleasant Street, Saco.

RELICS ANCIENT AND VALUABLE

That Are Being Renovated by This Venerable Workman.

INTERESTING PLACE TO VISIT.

Articles There Which Money Could Not Purchase.

A few days since the Journal man had occasion to call at the home of Charles W. Holmes on Pleasant street, Saco, and was directed to the workshop in the rear where Mr. Holmes was found busily engaged among a big and rare collection of valuable antique furniture of various kinds.

Mr. Holmes is an adept at fixing over and repairing articles of various kinds that have through old age and long use been laid aside and in many cases forgotten. They are put through a process of repairing, polishing and staining, so that when they emerge from his shop the owner is possessed of a very fine looking and sometimes very valuable piece of furniture.

The craze for anything in the line of ancient and old time furniture has been revived in the past few years, so that today articles of that kind command the very highest cash prices in the markets and very often Mr. Holmes has pieces of furniture in his workshop that money could not buy.

Many of these have laid away in sheds or attics for years and have not been noticed. Many also have not been used by members of the present generation, but composed the furnishings of the homes of their grandparents and great-grandparents.

These are the atricles that the venerable furniture repairer has brought to his place of business every day and which when they are turned over to their owners by him are articles of great value, as well as beauty and will in future adorn the homes of the owners, being good for many more years of service and will probably outlive their present possessors.

One of the articles in the shop was an old fashioned bureau which was sent to Mr. Holmes from St. Johnsbury, Vt., to be fixed up. It had a magohany front and hard wood top and ends. It was known to be 70 years old and would, as Mr. Holmes expressed it, be a very valuable and pretty ornament for its owner when the work on it has been completed.

A sideboard owned by City Marshal Bradbury of Saco has just been completed. This article was somewhat broken and disfigured when received by Mr. Holmes, but it would take an experienced eye to see where holes were filed and dents and battered places covered up. At a casual glance it looks perfect and it is certainly a pretty and ornamental piece of furniture for any dining room.

Another article of interest is a small old fashioned dining table owned by Miss Gertrude Cummings. It sits very low and the shape and size of it would greatly inconvenience the people of today accustomed to the large extension dining tables. This table is over 100 years old and is highly prized by the owner.

One of the prettiest and nicest articles seen was a solid mahogany, folding top card table that is owned by Dr. L. D. Dennett. These tables are hard to purchase now and are very rare and valuable. Whenever one comes to light anywhere it is easily sold for a very good price.

The next article seen was a chair which is now 200 years old. It is the property of a Mr. Guilford of Old Orchard and is highly prized by him. Although sitting near the floor and being smaller in size, it has a lot of wood in it and it must have required a lot of work to make it. It was all hand made and shows the result of a large amount of labor expended upon it.

Another pretty piece of furniture was a table belonging to Arthur Andrews. It was finely polished and was also hand made. It had the top veneered so as to form a star. All the pieces had to be put in one at a time and must have consumed an immense amount of time in its construction. Another table owned by Mrs. Seaman is there for repairs and is a valuable piece of old furniture.

An old sofa owned by Mrs. Mary Bacon of Biddeford occupied almost all of one side of the workshop. It is is of the old fashioned kind with a head rest at each end and is long enough to allow a person six feet in height to recline on it at full length. Such an article in a parlor or sitting room of some of our modern houses would not allow much room for anything else. It would also be a very hard thing to move if one went to sweep the room. It is very old but since it has been repaired and fixed up presents a fine appearance.

Mr. Holmes also has a chair owned by Dr. J. D. Cochrane. It is over 100 years old and is highly prized by its owner.

"These things in this part of the shop are mostly relics and family heirlooms of myself and wife," said Mr. Holmes, showing the reporter a number of articles in one end of the building. "This old table belongs to my wife and is the one her parents first used when they went to housekeeping," said he, "and the crockery is also owned and very highly prized by my wife."

There was a platter that is over 150 years old that is in good condition and would bring a large sum of money from buyers of old ware. There was an old pitcher 112 years old and a bowl which went with it, also a smaller bowl, the exact age of which is not known, but is supposed to be somewhere near 100 years of age.

There is an old cup, saucer and plate that the mother of Mrs. Holmes first used when she began to keep house. These articles are all in a good state of preservation and would be highly valued by collectors of they could secure them. They are not for sale, however, for only a short time ago a man from Chicago hunted up Mr. Holmes' place of business and wanted to buy many of the old curios, being willing to pay large sums for them. He was a very disappointed man when he found that the articles were not to be bought for and amount of money. He avowed his intention of making a visit to Mr. Holmes' place of business again at some future time and making an offer for them.

Hardly a week goes by that some article is not received by Mr. Holmes for renovation and fixing over and he is busy on the work about all of his spare time.

It is a very interesting place to visit and the reporter felt well repaid for his visit as Mr. Holmes is a good entertainer and such a collection of goods as he has on hand is well worth seeing at any time.

SAWYER—LORD.

Early Morning Wedding on Cutts Avenue, Saco Today.

A most delightful wedding occurred in Saco this morning at 8.30 at the residence of the bride's father, Augustus Lord, on Cutts avenue, it being the marriage of his daughter, Mary G. Lord to Benjamin F. Sawyer of Saco.

The spacious parlors were well filled with the family and friends of the bride and groom. During the wedding march played by Miss Beatrice M. Stubbs, the wedding party entered. Miss Leah Winslow was bridesmaid and Winfield Waterhouse groomsman. The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. Albert A. Lewis of the Saco Methodist church.

At the close of the service and congratulations the party left on the 9 20 Boston train for a brief wedding trip.

The wedding gifts were displayed in the dining room and consisted of many useful articles of gold and silver. Upon their return they will reside at the home of the groom on the Buxton road. His honor Mayor Lord, the bride's uncle, H. S. Hall, superintendent of the York mills and other prominent citizens of Saco were among the guests.

HODGDON—WATERHOUSE.

Home Wedding Under an Arch of Evergreen in Saco Last Evening.

A very pretty home wedding occurred at the future home of the bride and groom in Saco, 38 Pleasant street, last evening when Frank T. Hodgdon and Miss Annie O. Waterhouse were united in marriage in the presence of immediate friends and relatives.

It was shortly before 8 o'clock when Mrs. Ralph Merrow who was seated at the organ, began a wedding march and the bridal pair, attended by Miss Grace Pillsbury as bridesmaid and Frank G. Leavitt as best man, entered the parlors and took their places under an arch of evergreen in the bay windows where the ceremony was performed by Rev. T. H. Stacy, pastor of the Cutts avenue Baptist church. The bride was gowned in white dotted muslin and carried bride's roses. The groom was in the conventional black.

At the close of the ceremony the guests sat down to a wedding dinner.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hodgdon are well known in Saco and are extremely popular. Both are members of the Cutts avenue church and the groom is a graduate of Thornton academy in the class of '05.

For the present they will reside at their home, 38 Pleasant street, Saco, and later will go to Harrison on an extended visit.

The popularity of the young couple is shown by the large number of presents received.

MARRIED.

In Saco June 10, by Rev. T. H. Stacy, Frank T. Hodgdon and Miss Annie O. Waterhouse both of Saco.

UNDER BOWER OF FOLIAGE.

Grace C. Emery Becomes Wife of Dr. Harry G. Bullard.

Wedding One of Most Brilliant in Biddeford's History.

Bride's Handsome Home Is Elaborately Decorated.

Rooms Crowded With Guests at Ceremony and Reception.

Lavish Display of Rich and Costly Gifts.

Dr. Harry Gates Bullard of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was married last evening to Miss Grace Chandler Emery, elder daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Caleb J. Emery of this city, the wedding being celebrated at the home of the bride at the corner of Main and Elm streets.

It was one of the most elaborate and brilliant weddings Biddeford has ever known. Unusual interest centered in the event on account of the prominence of the two families represented and large numbers of people in Biddeford and Saco and other cities had looked forward to it with pleasurable anticipations. The arrangements were made on a scale of great magnificence, and prominent among those who assisted in the making and perfecting of the elaborate plans were leading members of the Thursday club and of Adah chapter, O. E. S., to which organizations the bride belongs. These arrangements, elaborate as they were in conception and construction, were carried out in a perfect manner and but for an unfortunate incident that at the last moment that caused the postponement of the wedding trip there was not the slightest occurrence to mar the brilliancy of the charming event.

Six hundred and fifty invitations had been issued to the wedding and reception, which followed, and the guests thronged the house, the rooms being crowded during the ceremony and the brilliant function which succeeded it. The guests began to arrive at the handsome residence shortly before 8 o'clock, the hour announced for the ceremony, and the bridal party as it entered the room set apart for the marriage, passed through solid lines of beautifully gowned women and handsomely dressed men, while every available point of vantage in the apartments on the lower floor was occupied. In point of rich and elaborate toilets the event was one of the most conspicuous in Biddeford's history. The guests upon arriving at the house were received at the entrance by Hugh Milikin, one of the pages, while Earle Gruendler, a cousin of the bride, the other page, officiated at the head of the staircase, assigning the guests to the rooms set apart for their accomodation.

Among the guests were many prominent people of the two cities, and included in the number were the members of the medical fraternity of Biddeford and Saco, with their wives.

The wedding attracted the attention and interest of great crowds of people not included in the list of guests and while the ceremony was in progress and during the reception hundreds of people stood upon the sidewalks and out in the street on both Main and Elm streets, watching the house with a curiosity that was not to be satisfied as the curtains were drawn at all of the windows and a glimpse of the interior of the house from outside was out of the question.

The interior of the handsome residence was a scene of great floral beauty and it excited the admiration of the guests, exclamations of delight being heard on every hand, while complimentary remarks were brought forth by reason of the artistic effect of the whole. The general scheme and details of the decorations were in the hands of lady friends of the bride, these for the most part being members of Adah chapter, O. E. S. for the Thursday club, and all day yesterday these ladies busied themselves in converting the rooms, which are splendidly adapted to decorative purposes, into the bowers of green and color that so charmed the eye of the wedding guests.

Great quantities of rock cranberry, the sombre dark green and brown of the vine and leaves of which was relieved by the brilliant red berries, were employed, with fir and spruce tips, asparagus and autumn leaves of variegated coloring. Not only were greens and autumn foliage used in abundance, but disposed about the rooms in graceful profusion were hot house blooms the effect of which was very striking against the background of green.

The decorations in the parlors, where the receiving line stood during the reception were less elaborate than in any of the other apartments on the lower floor and were confined to rock cranberry, graceful vines depending from the chandelier and being disposed at intervals along the walls, while in the large bay window looking out upon Main street tall palms stretched out their broad, rich green leaves.

The reception room in the rear of the parlor showed in whichever direction the eye turned the touch of an artist hand. In the window recess facing Elm street there was a delicate tracery of rock cranberry at the back and sides while above there was a canopy of rock cranberry, evergreen and autumn leaves, the leaves, either of brilliant color or of sober brown forming a fringe and being brought into pleasing relief against the background of green. The mantel was heavily banked with green, while at doors were screens of rock cranberry and fir. Above the windows rock cranberry was disposed effectively, and disposed about the room were huge bunches of chrysanthemums and carnations.

The decorations of the dining room were elaborate, although chiefly confined to rock cranberry, asparagus and chrysanthemums. Attached to the chandelier were long ropes of asparagus stretching to the four corners of the room, and at the windows and in other places where an effective display might be made were bunches of green, with great blooms of pure white chrysanthemum. At each corner of the dining table, occupying the center of the room was a large bow of white satin confining a bunch of asparagus vine. In the center of the table was a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums, the rich and costly vase holding them standing on a huge star composed of ferns. Smaller stars constructed of delicate ferns were placed at other points on the table and on these stood magnificent candelabra, the soft light from which formed the only illumination of the room.

The decorations of the coffee room adjoining, as well as the section of the main hall where the punch bowl stood were confined to rock cranberry, palms and carnations.

The balustrade in the main hall was heavily wound with rock cranberry, spruce tips and fir and in the rooms on the floor above there were decorations of green and blooms.

Promptly on the hour the wedding party entered the reception room from apartments on the floor above, while the Philharmonic orchestra, which furnished music for he occasion and played wedding music before and after the ceremony, rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march, being stationed in a room off the coffee room. The bride, radiant in a wedding gown of exquisite beauty and richness, entered the room on the arm of her father and took a station beside the groom in the window recess under the canopy of green.

The bride's dress was a marvel of the modiste's art and it excited general admiration. It was of white crepe de chene over white taffeta with trimmings of costly Duchesse lace. She wore a veil and carried bride roses.

The bridemaid was Miss Helen Spring Emery, a sister of the bride, who was charming in pink messalaine trimmed with real lace. The maid carred a bouquet of Lawson pinks.

The best man was Bert I. Staples of St. Johnsbury, an intimate friend of the groom.

The officiating clergyman was Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of the First Universalist church, who employed the beautiful double ring service of the Protestant Episcopal church, the bride being given away by her father.

At the conclusion of the ceremony and after the first of the congratulations had been showered upon the bride and groom, the couple received in thep parlor. In the receiving line with them were Dr. and Mrs. Emery and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lovejoy of Boston. The guests were conducted to the receiving line by these ushers: Owen G. Hamilton, William Dean, and Harry Goodier, all classmates of the bride in the Biddeford high school. The bride and groom were the recipients of the heartiest kind of congratulations from the guests as they passed along the receiving line and a wealth of wishes for a long, happy and prosperous married life was extended to them.

During the reception Miss Johnson of Waltham sang delightfully several numbers. Miss Johnson, who is a daughter of the late Richard K. Johnson and wife, formerly of this city, possesses a rich voice rarely cultivated, and her singing was greatly enjoyed by the guests.

An elaborate wedding lunch was served, the catering being done by Shaw of Portland. The dining room was in charge of Mrs. Royal E. Gould and Mrs. Walter I. Dennett, Mrs. Joseph T. Mason had charge of the coffee room and Misses Marion Bond and Grace Doyle presided over the punch bowl. Those who assisted in the dining and coffee rooms were Misses Elizabeth Beaumont, Lillian Goldthwaite, Sadie J. Emery, Addie E. F. Weymouth, Ethel Bryant and Grace Hamilton of this city and Miss Gertrude Johnson and Miss Marcia Sheldon, of Waltham, Mass.

About 9.30 the bride and groom retired from among the guests to make preparations for their departure on their wedding trip, and as the bride reappeared at the head of the staircase arrayed in a rich traveling costume she threw her shower bouquet into a group of young ladies at the foot of the stairs. The ring was secured by Miss Sadie J. Emery, the thimble by Miss Melvil F. Meeds and the piece of money by Grace Doyle.

Each guest had been provided upon entering the house with a white satin bow knot which was attached to the left breast, and as the bride and groom left the house to enter the carriage which was in waiting to convey them on the first stage of their wedding journey these knots were removed and showered upon the couple, making one of the prettiest features of the event.

It was immediately after this that the unfortunate incident alluded to happened. The bride had entered the carriage and the groom was about to follow, and as he placed his foot upon the step of the carriage he reeled and fell back into the arms of those behind him. He had experienced an attack of acute indigestion. He had not been feeling well since the day before, when he arrived here from St. Johnsbury and the excitement attending the preparations for the wedding had produced a bad effect on his condition, resulting in this attack.

Dr. Bullard was removed to the house and Dr. Emery and other physicians present administered to him, but he suffered great pain during the night and this morning his condition was such that it was not then known whether it would be advisable for him to leave on his wedding trip.

This was the only incident of any kind that marred the billiancy of the event and it was deeply regretted by everybody in any way concerned.

It had not been definitely known where the bride and groom had intended going last night, but it was surmised that Portland was their destination and soon after 9 o'clock 11 of the young lady friends of the bride left for Dunstan on an electric car with the intention of showering the couple with confetti upon their arrival at that point. These young ladies waited at Dunstan until convinced that the bride and groom were not coming and then returned to the city only to learn with regret of the groom's illness.

The gifts to the bride were displayed, one of the large rooms on the second floor being set apart for this purpose. It was one of the most magnificent collections of wedding presents ever seen in Biddeford, including great quantities of solid silver ware, cut glass of exquisite design, costly ornaments, delicate and rich china and other costly ware, besides linen and large quantities of ornamental articles and richly carved household furniture. The gifts were inspected with deep interest and admiration by the guests, the rarity and richness of very many of the articles being commonly commented upon.

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful and costly pearl pin, that of the bride to the bridemaid was a magnificent pearl necklace, while the groom presented to each of the ushers a handsome stick pin.

The bride is a member of the Thursday club and of Adah chapter, O. E. S. She was graduated from the Biddeford high school in the class of '99. She is an accomplished musician, being a pianist of marked ability and as an accompanist she has assisted at a great many entertainments and upon other occasions in this city and elsewhere. She has also figured prominently in many amateur productions in the dramatic line, always being ready to give her services in the interests of any cause that appealed to the public.

The groom is a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in

St. Johnsbury. He is a son of the late Dr. and Mrs. Gates B. Bullard of St. Johnsbury, his father having for years been one of Vermont's most prominent practitioners. The groom attended the schools of St. Johnsbury, afterwards entering the University of Vermont, from which he was graduated. He then took up the study of medicine with his father and attended the medical school of Dartmouth college. He is at present a successful practitioner in St. Johnsbury.

Dr. and Mrs. Bullard will live at the family homestead, 50 Eastern avenue, St. Johnsbury, and will be at home to their friends after Nov. 1st.

Among the guests at the wedding from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. B. I. Staples of St. Johnsbury, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Husband of Montpelier, Vt., Mrs. Husband being a sister of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lovejoy of Boston, Miss Helen S. Gould of Boston, E. Carlyle Brown of Attleboro, Mass.

WEDNESDAY. DECEMBER 7, 19

WENT TO PORTLAND.

Dec 7 1904

Members of Maine Council, R. & S. M., Guests of Portland Council.

Maine council, Royal and Select Masters, was well represented at the special assembly of Portland council of Portland last night, when the annual inspection occurred, being followed by a banquet. Those present from Biddeford and Saco were George E. Morrison, Roland A. Libby, Elroy H. Mitchell, A F. Fenderson, Arthur W. Andrews, Milton S. Atkinson, James W. Burnie, Jesse W. Muttart, John B. Lowell, I S. Herrick, Nahum S. Drown, Howard Andrews, James Andrews, P. O. Tapley, Carlos O. Heard, Daniel Foley, Samuel F. Parcher, Dr. Edgar H. Minot, Joseph Lavigne and W.E . Cleaves.

DEATH CAME AT NOONDAY

Joseph H. Means, a Well Known Saco Citizen, Passes from This Life.

Joseph H. Means, one of Saco's best known citizens, died at his home on Storer street Saco at 12.30 this noon of congestion of the liver from which he had been suffering for four months, having been out of the house but a few times during that period. He would have been 70 years old the 20th. of this month.

Mr. Means had been partially crippled for years and had been a great sufferer from rheumatism, yet he has always been a familiar figure in the two cities, known and liked by everybody.

No better hearted man ever lived than Joseph H. Means. He was ever ready to do any favor in his power in response to any appeal. Generous and sympathetic as he was, he was often imposed upon but his disposition never changed. Enduring his own sufferings with patience and fortitude, he always had a good word and a helping hand for everybody, with the result that everybody who knew "Joe" Means for what he was had an affectionate regard for him. With the younger he was as popular as with the older, for he did not lose interest in youth as he himself grew old.

Mr. Means was a man of broad mind, liberal views and sound information. He studied law when a young man and was admitted to the York Bar in 1865, but he had little liking for the legal profession and did not follow it to any extent. He was a fine accountant and did a good deal of work in that line. For the past 20 years he has been agent under Hampden Fairfield, trustee, for the Sweetser estate, having charge of the renting and repairing of the property.

Mr. Means was at one time in the government employ in the internal revenue department. In 1892 he was tax collector of Saco. He was always a Democrat and much interested in his party's success though not a politician himself.

His wife died several years ago and he leaves no children, his nearest relative being Charles Hubbard, his half brother, with whom he lived.

FOLLOWED HER HURBAND.

Mrs. James O. Tarbox Succumbs After a Brave Fight Against Death.

Death again entered the Tarbox household this morning.

At half past 8, Mrs. Tarbox, who has been making such a brave but hopeless struggle for life since her husband's death, passed away.

Mrs. Tarbox's condition Wednesday had given no hope of her recovery and it surprised those who were with her that she lived through the night. Her condition had been extremely critical for ten days, and the knowledge of her husband's death, which could not be kept from her, was a fatal shock to her. Since then her life has hung by a thread from day to day, yet for the sake of her children she clung to the hope of recovery until worn out by her disease and sufferings.

Mrs. Tarbox's maiden name was Ada Hutchins. She was a lady of estimable characteristics and beloved by all who knew her. All that was true of the extreme popularity of her husband may be said of her. She was a member of the Methodist church and had been for a number of years president of the ladies' circle of that society. She was also one of the most active members of Evangeline lodge Daughters of Rebekah. In whatever circle she moved she made fast friends, a host of whom deeply mourn her loss, although a fatal termination of her sickness has seemed inevitable for several days.

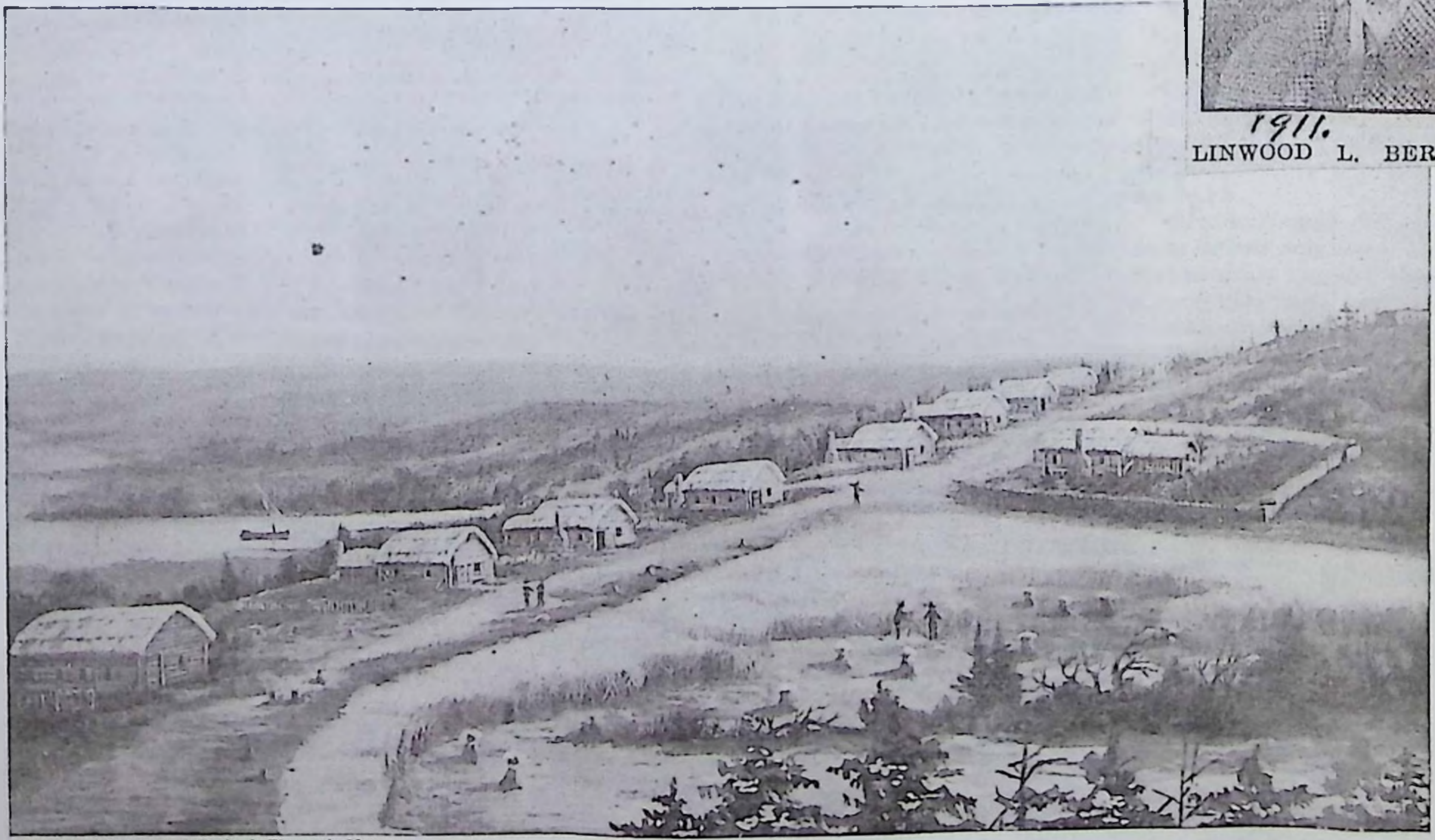
She leaves three sons, William, Carl and J. Malcomb, a mother and one sister, Mrs. Anna Bullock. She was 40 years and 8 months of age. Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. Whether or not the services will be private depends upon the condition of the other sick members of this afflicted house.

The condition of Chase Tarbox is not changed for the better and his recovery is considered extremely doubtful. His daughter, Mrs. Gilpatric, is also in about the same condition as yesterday and is a very sick woman.

It was reported today that Carl had been taken sick, making the last of those who lived in the house to be overcome by the same trouble which has afflicted the others. This report was untrue, however, as thusfar the boy's health is as good as could be expected, considering the trouble that has come upon him.

1911.

LINWOOD L. BERRY,



Copyrighted 1891 by A. S. Burbank, Plymouth, Mass.

PLYMOUTH, 1622.

Leyden Street as it appears in the old plan of the "original laying out," which can be seen in the old records at the Court House. The houses were constructed of rough-hewn timber with roofs of thatch and windows of oiled paper. The fireplaces were made of stones laid in clay and the chimneys stood outside the walls.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10, 1903

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1904

DISMISSED FROM SERVICE BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD.

News of Dr. C. E. D. Lord's Expulsion Follows Close on Heels of Suit by Dashing Widow.

Dr. Charles E. D Lord of this city, assistant surgeon in the marine hospital service and ranking as lieutenant in the U. S. navy, has been dismissed from the service for "conduct unbecoming a gentleman."

This is the news that was flashed over the wire last night, a dispatch to this effect being sent from New York and printed in this morning's Boston Globe.

Coming so close upon the heels of the story of the $50,000 breach of promise suit brought by the handsome and dashing widow, Mrs. Fannie Fohs, which was printed in The Record last evening, it is not to be wondered at that it has caused quite as much of a sensation here in Biddeford as did the story of the suit yesterday.

Friends in this city of Dr. Lord were never more surprised in their lives than they were yesterday when they learned that a breach of promise suit had been brought against the young man, and, as explained in The Record, they could not bring themselves to believe there was a particle of truth in the woman's statements. They had known the young physician for years, and had the utmost confidence in him and they could not reconcile the sories told by he handsome widow with his past life and character. Without exception these friends pronounced this the scheme of an adventuress, a blackmailing plot, and they argued that the Russian widow, for a Russian she is, had concocted her story in the hopes of extorting money. They referred to the case of Lieut. Commander O. G. Haines of the revenue cutter Manning, who was courtmartialed, as told in last evening's Record, and they expressed their belief that this woman had picked Dr. Lord for another of her victims.

These friends believed firmly in the young surgeon's innocence of the charges preferred against him, and today when they learned that he had been dismissed from the service they were astonished, shocked.

It It had not been known until this morning that the department to which Dr. Lord was attached had even begun an investigation of the matter and it was supposed that the investigation referred to was one being made by Dr. Lord's attorney, and it was naturally a great surprise to find that the department had for sometime been investigating the case and that it had terminated in the dismissal from the service of the Biddeford young man.

There is no one in Biddeford The Record reporter has met today but expresses sorrow because of the unhappy termination of this investigation and general sympathy is expressed for the young man's relatives who are affected by this whole affair from beginning to end.

Richmond H. Ingersoll, secretary and treasurer of the York County Savings bank, father of Mrs. Lord, was seen by a Record reporter this morning. He had just seen the dispatch in the Globe, this being the first intimation evidently that he had received that his son-in-law had been dismissed from the service. He was deeply affected by the news and he declared that he did not care to say anything further about the case at present than he had said yesterday. Mrs. Lord, who is at her father's home, also declines to say anything regarding the unfortunate affair.

Friends of the young surgeon here are reluctant to believe that there is any truth to the assertions of this woman and they declare he is simply the victim of a blackmailer.

The New York dispatch printed in the Globe was as follows, bearing the date of Nov. 15, showing that Dr. Lord was dismissed from the service Monday:

"Dr. Charles E. D. Lord of the marine hospital service, sued for breach of promise by Mrs. Fannie Fohs, who asks $50,000 damages, was dismissed from the service yesterday. The fact that he is in trouble with the fascinating widow has been known to the department for some time, and the whole matter was under investigation before there was an intimation of her intention to sue.

"Dr. Lord became entangled with Mrs. Fohs while on duty at San Francisco, and was transferred to Ellis Island in October for the purpose of giving him an opportunity of getting out of it, if possible. He did not succeed and the charges upon which he was dismissed, "conduct unbecoming a gentleman," were pressed to a conclusion, with the result indicated.

"The widow is also known to the officers of the revenue cutter service through the suit brought against Lieut. Haines of that service. Haines was also tried and dismissed on account of her."

The New York American last night and again this morning published full length portraits of Mrs. Fohs, which make her out an unusually attractive woman, both of face and figure.

This morning's American states that Dr. Lord was "dismissed by the President on charges of scandalous conduct and for the good of the service," and it goes on to say:

"The sweet revenge for which Mrs. Fohs declared she sued came more quickly than she had dreamed. According to the dispatches from Washington, Surgeon Lord was removed on reports from his superior officers "relating notorious and scandalous conduct unbecoming an officer of the Government."

It was said at the Treasury Department in Washington that the breach of promise action had nothing to do with the dismissal, which had been determined upon before the suit was brought.

The charges against Dr. Lord related to his conduct in San Francisco, it was asserted, where he first met Mrs. Fohs. In the hope of better conduct, under other surroundings, Dr. Lord was ordered to New York. He was followed here by Mrs. Fohs and Monday she filed her suit for $50,000 for a broken heart.

"I think I am through with gold lace and uniforms forever," she said yesterday. "My affairs of the heart have certainly been disappointing when the charmer has been a dashing follower of the sea. I met Dr. Lord during the Haines courtmartial, and he seemed to take such an interest in my case that I was attracted to him from the very first, and he pretended to reciprocate."

Asked for an opinion as to Surgeon Lord's removal, Mrs. Fohs said:

"I had determined not to rest until he was punished. I care nothing for money, I am revengeful, and am revenged."

The suit, however, it is said, will be pressed in the courts.

The American last night told the dashing Russian widow's story as follows:

Eight months ago Mrs. Fohs says she became engaged to Lieutenant Commander O. G. Haines, of the revenue cutter Manning, when, as she states he found that "the sweetheart in another port" was more attractive, she sued him for breach of promise and caused him to be court-martialed and dismissed from the navy for "conduct unbecoming a gentleman and an officer."

At that court-martial she met Lieutenant Lord, and though her heart was still bleeding from the wounds inflicted by Haines, she accepted the comforting affections of this new suitor, and, according to her own story, became engaged to him.

Lieutenant Lord was transferred to New York, and Mrs. Fohs came to this city from San Francisco, she says, with the understanding that she was soon to become the bride of the dashing naval officer. For five weeks they were happy, but a week ago last Saturday, they quarrelled, and Lieutenant Lord, she says, declared that he was already married. To prove this claim he is said to have shown her letters from his wife in Portland, Me. They parted and the Lieutenant went to live at the Hotel Ashland. Mrs. Fohs to make sure that the Lieutnant was not deceiving her, telegraphed for Mrs. Lord to come to New York.

The wife and sweetheart met at the Grand Central Depot, and went together to the Ashland House, where it was demonstrated to the satisfaction of Mrs. Fohs that Lieutenant Lord was married.

After this meeting in the hotel Mrs. Lord declared that her confidence in her husband was unshaken, and together with Lieutenant Lord's mother, who had accompanied his wife from Portland, they left the hotel and went to live in an uptown apartment.

Mrs. Fohs went to Attorney Joseph L. Harris, of No. 149 Broadway, and began her suit for $50,000 breach of promise. She is a very dashing and beautiful young Russian woman, who, two years ago, when employed as a cloak model by a New York manufacturer, won the heart of her employer, and was wedded to him. The marriage, according to the story told by Mrs. Fohs, was not a happy one and a few weeks after the wedidng, they separated.

Mr. Fohs died more than a year ago, leaving a small fortune to his widow. She went to California, and it was there that she met the first naval officer, who is said to have started her down the lane of broken hearts. To the American reporter last night Mrs. Fohs told this story of her besieged and battered heart.

"I have had so much, much trouble that when I love I will never give my love to another man. My husband and I were not happy and only lived together a few weeks. When he died he left me a small fortune and I went to California. In San Francisco I met Lieutenant Haines and we became engaged. He left San Francisco and I came to Camden, N. J., to visit his parents. Then, according to my agreement with him, I returned to the West to be married.

"I went to Seattle to meet him, and when he came there and saw me on the pier, he asked me to wait until he went back to his boat to get proper clothes to be married in. I waited on the pier for him for seven hours and finally his boat steamed out of the harbor.

"I sued him for $10,000 and laid the case before the Navy department. I did not want money—only revenge for my broken heart, and to make an example of a man, who, although so valiant in war, was so cowardly in love. I remained in the West for months to revenge myself and my sex against a man of this type. I spent what money I had, and there were days when I lived on ten cents. Finally, after long months of worry and heartache, I was vindicated and Lieutenant Haines was dismissed from the army. Then I dropped my suit for breach of promise.

"At the trial of Lieutenant Haines I met Lieutenant Lord. My heart was still aching from the first cruel deception, but he was so sincere in his protestations of love that I believed him and soon forgot my other disappointments and promised to marry this new suitor.

"He was very attentive to me, and I still have hundreds of letters which he wrote to me when he was away. In these letters he swore undying love and repeatedly declared that if I did not marry him he would commit suicide.

"We came to New York five weeks ago, and were happy until a week ago last Saturday night, when we quarrelled and he told me that he was married and had two children. He gave me the address of his wife and I telegraphed to her and she came to this city.

James D. Merriman of Merriman & Roberts, attorneys for Dr. Lord, said last night:

"Our investigations of this matter convinces us it is nothing but an attempt at blackmail. Further than that we have no statement to make, nor has our client"

An Ingenuous Mind.

Mr. Roth, an undertaker, had been summoned to the home of an aristocrat.

Upon surveying the remains of the deceased he discovered that the man wore a wig, and that, as he now lay in a reclining position, the wig fell back and exposed the bald pate.

"Madam," said the undertaker obsequiously to the sorrowing widow, "I perceive that your late husband wore a wig during his natural life. I do not suppose you wish this generally known, so if you will kindly favor me with a small pot of glue I will arrange the wig so that it will be unnoticed."

The widow had no glue, but sent out for some immediately.

A short time afterwards she approached the undertaker and proffered a small bottle of glue.

"Oh, never mind now," said Mr. Roth consolingly, "I—er—I found a tack!"

70

DASHING RUSSIAN WIDOW WHOSE CHARMS ARE FATAL

Mrs. Fannie Fohs, the Siren, Whose Beauty Proved the Undoing of Two of Uncle Sam's Naval Officers.

NOVEMBER 22, 1904.

SICK A LONG TIME

DEATH OF FREELAND H. OAKES OF SACO THIS MORNING.

He Came to That City to Live About 22 Years Ago.

Freeland H. Oakes, the Saco druggist, died at his home on Cleveland street shortly before 3 o'clock this morning. For the past few weeks he has been growing weaker and about ten days ago he took to his bed. For several days his death has been expected. His age was 46 years, 10 months and 4 days.

He leaves a wife, who was Miss Millie Johnston of Limerick, a daughter of Freedom Johnston. His father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Howard Oakes of Dover, Maine, one brother, Sumner T. Oakes of Saco and two sisters, Mrs. Will Lewis of Clare, Michigan and Mrs. Reuben E. Hoyt of Dover, survive him.

Mr. Oakes was born in Sangerville, a town about four miles from Dover at which place he attended school and when a young man went to Dover where he learned the trade of a druggist. He came to Saco about 22 years ago and entered the employ of Stephen S. Mitchell at his drug store on Main street, later purchasing a half interest in the business, which was run under the firm name of Mitchell and Oakes. He later on purchased the business interest of Mr. Mitchell and continued the business under his own name thereafter.

For the past six years, Mr. Oakes has been sick practically most of the time and the business was in charge of his brother. Mr. Oakes belonged to Kineo lodge, I. O. O. F., of Dover, Saco lodge of Masons, York Chapter, Maine Council, Bradford Commandery and the Shriners, being a Mason of very high degree.

The funeral will be held from his late residence on Cleveland street at 10 o'clock Friday morning and the remains will be sent to Dover at noon for interment.

NOVEMBER 25, 1904.

FUNERAL THIS MORNING.

Body of Freeland H. Oakes Sent to Dover for Interment.

The funeral of Freeland H. Oakes was held from his late residence, 2 Cleveland street, Saco, this morning at 10 o'clock. There was a large attendance of friends and relatives and delegations from Saco lodge of Odd Fellows and the various Masonic fraternities to which Mr. Oakes belonged.

The services were conducted by Rev. Carl M. Gates of the First Congregational church. There was music by Mr. and Mrs. James H. Fenderson and Mr. and Mrs. Johnston. The bearers were Charles H. Sawyer and Charles E. Swift, representing Saco lodge, I. O. O. F., and Willis T. Emmons and Charles H. Hanson representing the Masons. There were many beautiful floral tributes.

The body was sent to Dover by way of Portland on the 11.40 train on the Eastern division, the body being accompanied by Mrs. George H. Morrison of Saco.

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD,

SEPTEMBER 4, 1906.

MRS H. W. BEATTY DEAD.

Saco Young Woman Passed Away Late Monday Afternoon.

The keenest grief was felt throughout the two cities late yesterday afternoon by the announcement of the demise of Mrs. Hattie May (Boulter) Beatty, wife of Harry W. Beatty of 174 Main street, Saco. She passed away at 5 30 p. m., after an illness extending over a period of several weeks

For a couple of weeks her condition has been critical, and for several days her life has hung by a thread, her death being expected at any moment Death was caused by spinal meningitis. Her age was 37 years and 11 months.

She was the daughter of the late Russell S Boulter, one of Saco's best known citizens. She was educated in the public schools of that city and has passed all her life here.

She is survived by a mother, husband and two children.

Mrs. Beatty by her kindly and lovable disposition had won to her a large number of warm friends in the two cities. She leaves behind her a loving memory, which is enriched by a life, though brief, that was filled with kindly and loving ministrations.

From childhood she was unselfish and interested for the welfare of others Although a great sufferer at times during the past few years no word of complaint was ever heard from her lips. Always cheerful and sunny she sought to make everyone round her happy. Her beautiful life, though short, has imparted a strong influence which will never cease, but who can estimate the work such a character would have accomplished had she been spared. Her sweet presence will be sadly missed in the large circle of her friends

Her husband and grief stricken mother are receiving all the sympathy that many friends can tender. During her last sickness she was soothed by the untiring devotion of her mother, who is nearly heartbroken by the demise of her only child.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at her late home on upper Main street Friends and relatives are invited without further notice.

H6-61

FOSS—GREENE.

Two More of Biddeford's Young People Enter Married Life.

Two more of Biddeford's best known young people took marriage vows last night at the Pavilion parsonage, where Will H. Foss and Miss Lillian H. Greene were united by Rev. T. A. Frey.

Mr. Foss is a wide awake young man, employed as motorman on the the electric road, who has grown up in Biddeford and who stands well with all who know him. The bride is the daughter of Overseer Frederic Greene, a graduate of the High school in the class of 1890, who since leaving school has taught the Spruce street third primary school. She is a bright and agreeable young lady who has a large circle of young friends with whom she is very popular.

JUDGE H. H. BURBANK

Died at His Home in Saco Early Sunday Morning.

Deceased Was Judge of the Municipal Court At Time of Death.

He Had a Distinguished Career As a Lawyer and Held Many Public Offices.

Was a Prominent Grand Army Man and Stood High In Masonic Circles.

The death of Hon. Horace H. Burbank of Saco occurred at his home on Cross street Sunday morning at 3.30 o'clock after a short illness, although he has been ailing for a long time. He had been confined to his home about two weeks, being unable to attend to his duties as judge of the municipal court and his law business, but he had not been confined to his bed at any time during his confinement. He went to bed as usual on Saturday evening after having eaten supper in the dining room. His condition at that time was the same as usual for the days preceding and his wife did not notice anything unusual about his appearance, nor did he make any complaint.

About 1.30 o'clock his wife awoke and noticed that her husband was in distress and immediately sent for Dr. Walter Goodale who responded and did all that he could for Mr. Burbank, who, however, did not rally and gradually sank, his death occurring about two hours after his wife awoke. The cause of his death was uremia, following Brights disease, with which he has been suffering for a long time.

During his last sickness Mr. Burbank did not suffer much of any pain and while his death was quite sudden, there has been a gradual breaking up of the system for a long time. In the past year he has had several bad spells, during which times he was compelled to relinquish all thought and care of his manifold duties and take a complete rest. Last summer he went to his old home in Limerick and stayed there many weeks, returning to Saco much improved in health and feeling better than he had for a long time. He again resumed his duties as judge of the municipal court which had been looked after during his absence by George A. Emery of Saco, recorder of the court.

He has been able to attend to his various duties since with very few intermissions until his last confinement to the house. It was not thought that his condition was any worse at this time than it has been in times past and therefore his quite sudden death came as a shock to the members of his family and his many friends and acquaintances. He was 67 years of age last October.

Judge Burbank was a man who was universally liked by all who knew him and he had a very large circle of acquaintances. In business he was very methodical and exacting, being honest and upright in all his dealings and expecting others to be so with him. He had a large and varied law business being counsel and adviser for many societies and corporations and having an office in the Odd Fellows block in Saco. In his capacity as judge of the Saco municipal court he had served almost continuously for 16 years, receiving his first appointment in 1890, and having been reappointed three times, serving in that capacity at the time of his death. As judge he always executed the duties of his office in a fair and impartial manner. If in any case clemency was asked and it was shown to him that it was justifiable, it was generally granted, but in the cases of those who had been old offenders, they always received the full limit of the law.

As a member of the household Judge Burbank was a very kind husband and father, always having the best interests of his family at heart and was essentially a home man, passing the most of his time with his family when not engaged in his variout duties.

As a member of the Grand Army he was greatly loved by his comrades and in their counsels he was always looked to for advice. He was an affable and interesting talker on almost every subject, having been a great reader and having a remarkable memory.

JUDGE H. H. BURBANK.
Distinguished Saco Citizen Who Died Sunday Morning.

In Masonry he was very high up, being a 32nd degree Mason, and having held many prominent offices. He was a friend to everybody, young and old, and his death will be keenly regretted by a large circle of friends in Saco and Biddeford and also all parts of the county and state.

Horace Harmon Burbank was born in Limerick, in this county, October 27, 1837, son of Abner and Eliza Adams (Harmon) Burbank. His grandfather, Samuel Burbank, was a son of Abner, who was a son of Eleazer, who was a son of John, whose father, John Burbank was made a freeman in 1640, in Rowley, Mass. His mother was a daughter of Daniel and Sarah Harmon, the latter a granddaughter of Thomas Gilpatrick, one of the original proprietors of the town of Limerick.

He received his early education in the common schools, attended the Limerick and Yarmouth academies, and entered Bowdoin college from which he was graduated August 1, 1860. For two years succeeding his college course he taught school and read law.

In 1862 he enlisted as a private in the Twenty-seventh regiment, Maine Volunteers, and soon was promoted to quartermaster sergeant. Upon the muster out of this regiment he resumed his legal studies at Harvard Law school, but after six months he re-enlisted in the Thirty-second Maine regiment and served until the close of the war. Upon his second enlistment in the army in 1864, Mr. Burbank was commissioned lieutenant of Company A in the Thirty-second Maine and with his regiment entered upon the Potomac campaign of 1864. In May he was promoted to captain and participated in the battles of Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor and numerous engagements in front of Petersburg, until July 30, when at the "Battle of the Crater," he was taken prisoner. He was in rebel prisons at Danville, Virginia, and Columbia, South Carolina, for seven months, when with others he escaped and joined Sherman's army. On reaching Washington he was given thirty days furlough, before the expiration of which came Lee's surrender. By the consolidation of the Thirty-first and Thirty-second regiments, Captain Burbank was assigned to the command of Company B, Thirty-first Maine, and was mustered out May 15, 1865. He was admitted to the York bar in January, 1864, and in September, 1865, began practice in Limerick, his native town, where he remained ten years, until his removal to Saco, September 1, 1875. He served as town clerk and school supervisor in Limerick and represented that town and Limington in the legislature of 1866. He also served the county as register of probate eight years from 1869 to 1877.

He has been one of the bail commissioners of the county since 1873, and served as city solicitor of Saco five years, 1877-8 and 1883-4-5. In 1878 he was appointed county attorney by the governor, and in 1882 by the court, and in 1886 he was elected by the people and held the office until Dec. 4, 1890. On Dec. 5, 1890, he was appointed judge of the municipal court of Saco which position he held at the time of his death, having been reappointed three times.

In 1876 he was appointed judge advocate on the staff of Governor Connor, in which capacity he served three years with rank of colonel. In the Grand Army of the Republic he has been post commander of Fred S. Gurney post of Saco and was serving his twentieth year as quartermaster, and in the Department of Maine he was junior vice department commander in 1879, judge advocate two years, 1884-5, and in 1888 was chosen department commander.

He was a prominent Mason having served as grand high priest of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Maine in 1873-4, grand master of the Grand Council of Maine in 1884-5, grand commander of the Knights Templar of Maine in 1893 and grand master of the Grand Lodge of Maine from 1893 to 1895. He was also grand treasurer of the Good Templars of Maine from 1878 to 1882. On February 22, 1901, he was elected president of the Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

In politics he was a Democrat until 1861, but has been a Republican ever since.

Colonel Burbank was married June 11, 1872, to Miss Elizabeth Porter Thompson, daughter of Captain Nathaniel L. Thompson of Kennebunk, who with their four children Ralph Harmon, Grace Thompson, Francis Lord and Jane Lord Burbank, survive him, also one sister, Miss S. Augusta Burbank, teacher in the high school in this city.

The funeral will be held from his late home, 3 Cross street, Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Friends of the family will be bearers and many of the members of the various organizations will attend, though not any of them as a body.

DECEMBER NUPTIALS

Charles Harmon Deering of Saco Weds Portland Bride,

MISS MYRA PIERCE FARNSWORTH.

Ceremony Performed by Dr. Blanchard at Congress Square Church.

A BRILLIANT SOCIETY EVENT.

Groom Is Son of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Deering.

For the second time within twenty-four hours the Congress Square church in Portland was the scene of a large and brilliant society wedding, when at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening the ceremony was performed which united in marriage Miss Myra Pierce Farnsworth, daughter of Deputy Collector and Mrs. Farnsworth, and Mr. Charles Harper Deering of Saco, a member of the well known Saco family of Deerings, who have been prominent socially, politically and in the business world of Cumberland and York counties for many years. The hour set for the ceremony was 8 o'clock, and at that hour the church was well filed with the invited guests, including the wide circle of acquaintances of the bride in Portland and of the groom in this city and Saco.

Six hundred invitations had been issued for this wedding and early in the evening the entire bridal party asembled at the residence of the bride's parents, 216 Ocean avenue, in the Deering district of Portland. The house was beautifully decorated in evergreen and other flowers and presented a handsome scene. In due time the party left the house and proceeded in the private car Bramhall of the Portland Railroad company for the city proper and thence to the church.

A number of special electric cars were run from Saco, bringing the guests from that city and also from Biddeford, leaving them directly in front of the canopy which was erected to cover the church entrance. Many others came in other conveyances, so that for a time Congress square was a scene of much prilliancy. The ushers who seated the wedding guests as fast as they arrived, were Messrs. Arthur H. Farnsworth of Portland, brother of the bride, Frederick Deering of this city, Henry Leavitt of Boston, and Winsliw Adams of Limerick. While the guests were arriving and being seated Mr. Rankin, the organist, rendered a delightful concert.

Shortly before the appointed hour the members of the Monica club of which the bride is a prominent member came to the church and took seats together. These ladies did the bride the honor to take charge of the handsome decorations of the church, and also of the house where the post nuptial feast was held. The church was handsomely decorated with evergreen and chrysanthemums, while the front of the pulpit was banked with evergreen and stately palms and ferns.

Promptly at the appointed hour the strains of the Swedish wedding march were heard and the procession to the front of th church began. The ushers came first and following them the bridesmaids, the two sisters and two cousins of the groom, the Misses Helen, Frances, Joanna and Ethel Deering, all of Saco. Next came the matron, Mrs. Henry S. Higgins, a life long friend and childhood playmate of the bride. As was stated in Wednesday's Journal, Miss Katherine Moses, daughter of Collector Charles M. Moses and cousin of the groom, who was to have been maid of honor, was ill and unable to be present. Next came the bride leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away.

On reaching the front of the church Dr. Blanchard stood at the head of the aisle, and at the same time that the procession came up the center aisle, the groom and his best man, his brother John Percy Deering, Esq., of Saco, entered from the side and took their places with the rest.

The grouping was perfect and the party made one of the most beautiful wedding pictures seen in this city for a long time. The bride wore an exquisite gown of white crepe de chine made with accordeon plaited effect, a handsome bridal veil and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Her only ornament was a handsome diamond and pearl pendant, the gift of the groom.

Two of the bridesmaids wore white tulle over white silk and two wore white liberty silk gowns. The matron of honor was gowned in white liberty silk also. All of the attendants wore the short veils which are now the proper thing at evening weddings, the decree of fashion having decided against the extremely picturesque picture hats that formerly added so much to the effect of wedding groups. All of the attendant ladies carried bouquets of beautiful chrysanthemums.

The ceremony was impressively performed by Dr. Blanchard, who has long been a special friend of the bride, who has filled almost every position in the Congress Square Annex, the young ladies society that does so much in helping on the work of the church. She has served as its president for some years, and has always been an indefatigable church worker.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party reformed and marched back to the church porch where the Bramhall was in waiting to convey the wedding party to the home of the bride on Ocean avenue where the post nuptial festivities took place.

Another special Saco car took the members of the Monica club to the house for the wedding breakfast. These were the only guests invited to the house, the members of the families and the members of the Monica club. After the reception was over Mr. and Mrs. Deering left for a short wedding journey, after which they will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth for the coming winter at least.

In the spring they will go to Saco to live in a fine residence which is to be built for them.

Among the guests from outside of Portland who were in attendance at the ceremony and at the reception were Hon. and Mrs. John M. Deering, Miss Edna Deering, Miss Lucy Deering, Miss Daisy Deering, Miss Rose Deering, Mr. and Mrs. Gilman N. Deering, William H. Deering, Hon. and Mrs. Charles M. Moses and Mr. and Mrs. Dormer Chapin, all of Saco, and Mrs. Fred Deering and William F. Goodwin of Biddeford.

Mr. and Mrs. Deering have received an array of magnificent gifts.

MISS ETHEL PECK.
Kindergarten. 1926.

MISS ELLA E. SMALL.
GRADE 8B 1926.

AT THE BRIDE'S HOME.

Willis Roberts and Miss Jennie G. Hobson Married Last Evening.

Miss Jennie G. Hobson, a daughter of Joseph L. Hobson, and Willis T. Roberts were very quietly married at the home of the bride on North street in Saco last evening by Rev. T. H. Stacey, pastor of the Cutts avenue Free Baptist church, at 8 o'clock. Dec 25th 1895.

An arch of evergreen was erected at one side of the parlors and when the hour arrived, to the strains of Giebell's wedding march played by Miss Clara B. McIntyre, the wedding pair entered the parlors, attended by Harry Chadbourne as best man, Miss Mollie Cole as maid of honor and Hazel Cole as bridesmaid, entered the parlors and while standing under the arch the ceremony was performed.

The bride was attired in white lansdown trimmed with lace and carried brides roses.

After the ceremony the party sat down to a wedding dinner served by an out of town caterer. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts will go to housekeeping at once at their home on Crescent street in this city.

Mr. Roberts was at one time owner of the Standard but is now in the employ of the Journal. His wife is well and popularly known in both cities, being at one time a clerk at Leighton's. Both have hosts of friends in the two cities.

CITY'S MAYOR SEVEN YEARS

Death of Hon. Edward W. Staples Occurs This Morning.

Native of Biddeford and Prominent in Its Advancement.

Conspicuous for Years in Business and Politics.

Undisputed Leader of His Party and Wise Counsellor.

Hon. Edward W. Staples died at his residence, 14 Center street, this morning at 4.30 o'clock from Bright's disease. His age was 68 years, 5 months and 25 days.

Mr. Staples' decline began six years ago with a severe attack of bilious fever, but none except the members of his family were aware after his recovery from this fever that it had left him in an impaired physical condition and there was nothing in his appearance to indicate that he was afflicted with a serious ailment. Two years ago he experienced a critical illness and for weeks he was confined to the house and to his bed much of the time. He recovered from this, however, so as to resume his business responsibilities, and since then in pleasant weather he has devoted much of his time during the day to the Biddeford Savings bank, of which he was treasurer., making daily visits to the banking rooms. This sickness had made marked inroads on his health and allthough he showed signs of improvement and never betrayed by a word the intense suffering he endured, it was noticeable to his friends that his condition gave but slight promise of a permanent recovery and this occasioned them deep concern. His greatest improvement was shown during the last summer, but later he began to gradually fail, and five weeks ago was compelled by a fresh attack of the disease to abandon his visits to the bank, remaining at his home. The greater part of the time since he has been confined to his bed, although about a week ago he rallied somewhat and was able to sit up for a short time, this encouraging the members of his family to hope for his ultimate recovery. A marked change for the worse occurred Saturday, however, when paralysis set in and he failed rapidly until the end. Complete paralysis of the brain occurred at 12.30 yesterday afternoon.

The death of Mr. Staples removes Biddeford's most prominent citizen, a native of the city and a man who has for years been a leader in the business, political and church life. It is doubtful if there is a person in the city who would be missed as he will be. Until his illness incapacitated him, he was an active factor in every movement that made for the progress and welfare of the place of his birth, and in tribute to him it can be said that he believed thoroughly in Biddeford and took a constant and deep concern in the advancement of the city's material interests. As a business man he was wise and prudent and, as many will attest, he was one of the safest counsellors in business matters that this city has ever raised. His judgment was always sound and his advice on business matters was a safe one to follow. As a politician he was probably the most sagacious that Biddeford has ever known. He was easily a leader. He had a wonderful political foresight and planning his campaigns quietly, he accomplished remarkable results, seldom meeting with defeat. His political counsel and advice have always been eagerly sought since he entered the arena of politics, and this counsel and advice when followed, as it almost invariably have been, have brought victory. He always manifested a deep interest in matters affecting the church with which he was identified and was always a leader of and generous contributor to the support of this religious organization. As a citizen he enjoyed the respect and esteem of his fellow men, and his home life has often been pointed to as an ideal one In this respect Mr. Staples was an example without a peer in Biddeford. With his manifold business and political cares and responsibilities, which were at times burdensome, he never permitted himself for a moment to forget his duty to his home and family. This to him seemed to be paramount to everything else. He was a tender, loving and considerate husband and father, and it is said of him that in every matter of business and politics he took every member of his family into his close confidence. He early taught his children the love of home, he made a companion of them and interested himself in every detail of their daily life, and there is not an example of family devotion similar to this to be found in Biddeford, probably.

Edward W. Staples was born in Biddeford on Aug. 21st, 1836. He was a son of Joseph and Sarah (Dolliff) Staples. His father was a successful and progressive farmer, a man of sterling qualities and sound business principles. He held many offices of trust and represented his district in theM aine legislature. The old Staples farm is located on the Hollis road opposite the pumping station of the Biddeford and Saco Water company and upon this farm Edward W. Staples was born. This has been in the Staples family for five generations, passing from father to son, Edward W. being the fifth descendant. In recent years a great many improvements have been made on the place, new buildings replacing the old and the grounds beautified by landscape gardening and it is now used for a summer residence by the family. Benjamin Staples the paternal ancestor of the family, first owned the farm and was one of the pioneers of Biddeford, coming from England in the early infancy of the town.

HON. EDWARD W. STAPLES.

Edward W. Staples spent his boyhood days on the farm and after attending the public schools of Biddeford, entered Bethel academy at Bethel, where he completed his education. He then entered the employ of William H. Field, dealer in clothing and until a few years ago located in Exchange block on Main street. This was in 1855 and after spending four years in learning the business he began his mercantile career in 1859 by opening a clothing store at 100 Main street, where Rowland Hill is now located. After dealing in ready made clothing for a time he embarked in the merchant tailoring business, giving employment to a large number of women in making garments. This branch of the business he abandoned after a time and devoted his attention exclusivly to the ready made clothing business.

When Mr. Staples was elected treasurer of the Biddeford Savings bank in 1887 the clothing business was removed to Marble block, a partnership being formed with L. F. Shute, the firm name being L. F Shute & Co Mr. Staples remained as silent partner of the firm until three years ago, when Mr. Shute bought out his interest.

Mr. Staples early showed a business ability and fondness for finance and was consequently well equipped for the position when he assumed the duties of treasurer of the Biddeford Savings bank. He brought to the bank the same untiring zeal and devotion which characterized his mercantile career. It was always a characteristic endeavor of Mr. Staples to have what he had in charge to show signs of continual progress and improvement.

Mr. Staples began his active political life in 1882, when he was the Democratic candidate for mayor, although he had since becoming of age manifested a deep interest in the welfare of his party and had served his ward in the board of aldermen. It was in 1882, however, that his brilliant political career began, a career that established for him a reputation as a political leader, an organizer of campaigns and a successful manager such as no other man in Biddeford has ever won. Careful and deep thinking in his calculations, he was fearless in the operation of his plans, and he often achieved success where others would have signally failed. It was under Mr. Staples' leadership that Biddeford Democracy engaged in its most memorable contests and won its most brilliant victories. He was brought forth as a mayoralty candidate in 1882 by his brother, the late Orrin H. Staples, then leader of the Democratic party in the city. He was opposed by the late Postmaster Elisha E. Clark, the Republican candidate, and defeated. The following year, however, Mr Staples was elected and he was re-elected in 1884 and 1885. He never sought to secure political office for himself, and whatever official distinction came to him was secured as a recognition of his capabilities by his party. In 1890 he was again persuaded to become the Democratic candidate for mayor and was elected, and he led his party to victory in 1891, 1892 and 1893.

He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention at Chicago in 1896 and was a candidate on the Democratic ticket for representative to Congress from the first Maine district in 1896.

Mr. Staples identified himself with the Citizens' movement at its inception and has since been influential in the counsels of the party, his advice being sought and followed as much as any man's associated with the movement. Many improvements were made in the city during Mr. Staples' administrations as mayor, among the most notable being the paving of the streets.

He was several times elected a member of the school board, and was for several years chairman of the board, his being the master hand that controlled the management of the public schools of the city.

He has for a number of years had large business interests of his own, being quite an extensive real estate owner. He has on a number of occasions been called upon to settle estates and in each case his tact and good financial ability have enabled him to give satisfaction. For years too, he has had the management of several valuable real estates in this city.

In addition to political offices he has held many positions of trust. Besides being treasurer of the Biddeford Savings bank, he was at the time of his death a director of the Biddeford National bank, treasurer of the Greenwood Cemetery association, and he has been president of the Biddeford and Saco Coal company until recently a director of the York Light and Heat company, in which he held large interests, was for several years president of the York County Agricultural society. He was a member of Laconia lodge, I. O. O. F., this being the only secret society with which he was ever affiliated.

Mr. Staples was for 44 years a member of the Second Congregational church, being one of the largest contributors to its support and when in health he was a constant attendant upon its services. He was for many years superintendent of the Sunday school and was a deacon of the church.

In 1859 he was married to Miss Clara M Frisbie, youngest daughter of Col. Austin S. Frisbie of Bridgton and a schoolmate of his at Bethel academy. Mrs. Staples' death occurred early in February of last year and this blow unquestionably had the effect of hastening his death. Mr. Staples is survived by seven children, as follows: Mrs. Harriet S. Emery, wife of William Emery, grocer, of Saco, Miss Lilile A. Staples who resides at the home on Center street, Mrs. Eva L. Smith, wife of James G. C. Smith, member of the Smith Dry Goods company, Lytton M. Staples, assistant treasurer of the Biddeford Savings bank, Everett M. Staples, dry goods dealer on Main street, Harold J. Staples, clerk at the Biddeford Savings bank, and Hudson F. Staples, clerk at Everett M. Staples' dry goods store.

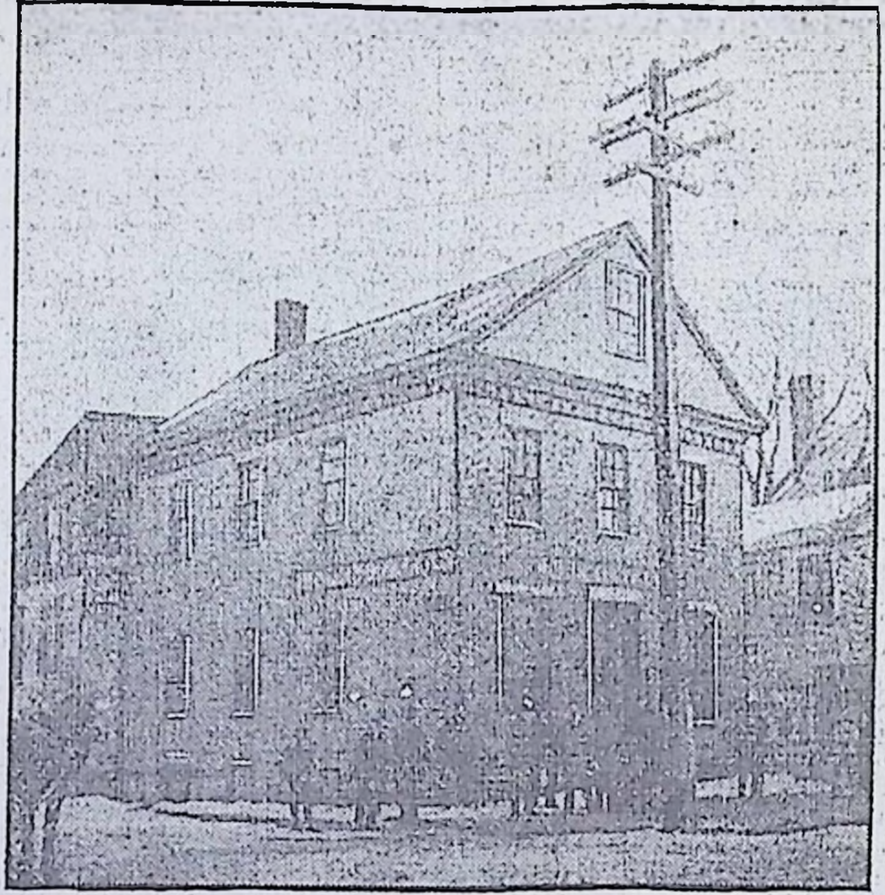
The funeral will be Thursday afternoon and will be strictly private. The Biddeford Savings bank will be closed all day Thursday.

THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE-

-FEBRUARY 25, 1906.-

STOOD FOR A CENTURY.

Beatty Block, Saco's Oldest Building, is to be Torn Down to Make Room for a Modern Building.



OLD BEATTY BLOCK, SACO, ME.

The old Beatty block at the corner of Pleasant and Main sts, Saco, which is one of the landmarks of the city, having been built 103 years ago, will be demolished the coming month to make way for a handsome business structure of brick and stone to be erected by Fred C. Bradbury.

The work of demolition will be commenced as soon as the weather is a little warmer, and it is expected that the antiquated structure will have been leveled to the ground by the middle of next month.

This corner has long been known among business men as "joker's" corner, because of the numerous calls and mirthful incidents that have been perpetrated on the unsuspecting public by the merchants occupying stores in this neighborhood during the past half dozen years.

Wishing to have something by which to remember the old building and the many pleasant incidents that have occurred since he has been located on the opposite side of the street, and frequented the office of Harry W. Beatty, located in this old block and also the little wooden store adjoining, which will also be razed to the ground to make room for the new block, he had a picture taken by the surroundings the other dap; all the members of the "Joker's other day. gang, including Charles H. Cleaves, the marble dealer; Harry W. Beatty, the leather merchant; William S. Noyes, the venerable pension agent and dealer in wood and coal; E. E. M. Vinton, the painter; Deputy Sheriff H. H. Dames, Ex-City Marshal Edwin D. Thomas, Fred C. Bradbury and a number of others.

It was 103 years ago that Nathaniel Scamman, an old-time merchant, sold the land on which the Beatty block is located to the Saco bank. The same year the bank people erected the building, which they used for a bank for many years.

Later it came into the possession of Jason W. Beatty and it was used by him for his leather business. When built more than a century ago, it was considered the finest block in the city, and the residents used to point with pride to the bank building.

The block to be erected by Coroner Bradbury on this site will be 64x54 feet and three stories in hight. It will be a first-class structure in every particular. He wants to begin on the foundation by the last of next month.

SUNDAY GLOBE—

DECEMBER 25, 1904

VETERAN CYCLIST

R. A. Fairfield of Saco Rode in 1878.

He is Second Oldest Member of the L. A. W.

At Long Distances Has Few Equals in State.

R. A. Fairfield of Saco, a cotton inspector on the Pepperell corporation, who was the first man in Maine to ride a bicycle, also claims the distinction of being the second oldest member of the league of American wheelmen.

When Mr Fairfield first rode a wheel he wore a full beard, but during the last dozen years he has retained only a mustache, and would pass for Gov-elect W. A. Douglas of Brockton.

It was while at the centennial that Mr Fairfield saw an English bike called the "Duplex Excelsior." He was pleased with it, so much so that in June, 1878, he went to Boston and purchased one of them. He learned to ride that summer and he was one of the sights of western Maine, as no one in all the section had ever seen a bicycle before.

At that time there were only about 30 riders in the United States. The following year a few other Maine men bought wheels, among the number being C. H. Lamson of Portland.

Mr Fairfield was always known as "the father of the club" among wheelmen in this city, because of the fact that the York county wheelmen, which was once the most powerful and largest club in the state, had its inception in the kitchen of Mr Fairfield, in September, 1883. He was elected the first president, and held that office for some time.

The charter members of the organization were Walter T. Bowers of this city, J. Vaughn Dennett, now of Massachusetts; Walter S. Mitchell, paymaster of the Pepperell corporation; Daniel E. Owen, instructor in the Penn Charter school, Philadelphia; James E. Etchells, assistant cashier of the Biddeford national bank; Charles H. Cleaves of Saco, E. T. Eastman of Boston and E. L. Dearborn of Biddeford, who died several years ago.

The next year Bert Goodwin, station agent at Bradford, Mass, Is. [illegible] Clark of Boston, E. P. Smith of New York, A. E. B. Floyd, station agent for the B & M RR at Salmon Falls, N H, and several others were admitted to membership. These young men who lived in the two cities at that time, were about the only riders in this part of the county.

The club gave race meets, minstrel shows, dances, entertained the L. A. W., Maine division, and took an active part in the social life of the two cities. The membership later, both active and associate, included the leading business men of this city and Biddeford. The York county wheelmen went out of existence a year ago.

As a long-distance rider "Father" Fairfield had few equals in the state, while Frank G. Leavitt of Portland, formerly of this city, is still the champion of Maine for a mile, and won the honor in 1893-4. One of the oldest riders in the state in point of years as a rider of a wheel is W. T. Bowers of this city.

Mr Fairfield has in his establishment on Pepperell sq a souvenir of other days. It is a high wheel, the price when new being $150. It cost Mr Fairfield but 50 cents.

Mr Fairfield still rides a wheel, although now he prefers to spin over the country roads in his automobile.

R. A. FAIRFIELD,
Of Saco, Veteran Cyclist of the Pine Tree State

1916.

ALDERMAN C. L. GOLDTHWAITE

75

A GRAY STONE TOWER

The Mystery and History of the Monument at Biddeford Pool.

BUILT FOR GOVERNMENT IN 1825.

Its Fall and the Tragic Fate of One of Its Builders.

STORY OF FINAL COMPLETION.

Builders Appeal to Congress for Compensation.

The following article is reprinted by request, from the file of the Journal of sixteen years ago:

The history of ancient Winter Harbor, or Biddeford Pool, and the cluster of islands at the mouth of Saco river, dates back to the beginning of the 16th century—more than two hundred and eighty-five years ago—at which time the first known white men set foot on the shining sands of the far-extending beach. Tradition and written history have preserved to us much that is of rare interest touching that locality, and yet there is much that we would gladly know that is hidden in the mists of time, which, indeed mortals never will be able to fathom. There is evidence that the deep water passage by Wood Island, leading to the Pool, was among the first discoveries of the white adventureres, and from that time to the present it has been used as an avenue of safety by numberless water craft, great and small.

One of the most promnient objects next to Wood Island lighthouse, that attracts the attention of the stranger, standing almost anywhere on the great semi-circle which swings inland from the mouth of the Saco and outward again to Prout's Neck, is the tall, conical gray stone tower that appears to stand on the mainland at the Pool, but which really stands on the small, rocky land-spit called Stage Island. No other object that strikes the eye is more inquired about and speculated upon than this tall, stone structure, and none about which so little is known. Who built it, when and for what purpose it was erected, constitute a standing puzzle, upon which scarcely any of those who were born and reared within sight of the structure can shed a ray of light. The impression has been general that it was a relic of antiquity, dating back perhaps two hundred years or more; and this supposition has lent an added interest to the mysterious cone and given rise to much curious speculation as to its probable origin.

A Journal correspondent has accidentally stumbled upon some important facts touching this historic tower, which will serve to divest it of much of its mystery, but which adds to rather than detracts from the romantic interest which has been attached to it. Through the kindness of Captain

ite, of the Pool, the

ndent has placed in our possession the interesting paper which is herewith published, giving a quite clear account of the erection of the tower, when and by whom it was built, and a tragic event which occurred during its erection. The object sought by the government apparently by the erection of this beacon, was to assist mariners in keeping the deep water passage in and out of the Pool, as its position, marked on the charts, would admirably enable them to do.

In the year 1825, sixty-three years ago, Benjamin Bailey, John Leavitt and Sally Lowell, widow of John Lowell, all of Portland, petitioned congress for compensation for labor and materials lost by the falling of this monument after it was nearly completed; and in this petition are rehearsed all the interesting facts so long sought after concerning this odd relic.

To the Hon. the Senate, and the Hon. the House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

The petition of Benjamin Bailey and John Leavitt, both of Portland in the county of Cumberland and State of Maine, bricklayers, and Sally Lowell, widow of John Lowell, late of the same Portland, bricklayer, humbly show; that on the seventh day of May, Anno Domini 1825, they, the said Benjamin Leavitt, John Leavitt and John Lowell, entered into a contract with Isaac Ilsley, Esq., Superintendent of Light Houses and Collector of Customs in the State of Maine, that they the said Bailey, Leavitt and John Lowell, would build, finish and complete on or before the twentieth of July then next, and now last past, on Stage Island in Winter Harbor, in said State, a Column or Monument, to be built of split undressed stone, the foundation thereof to be sunk as deep as might be necessary to make the fabric secure, and to lay the same in good lime mortar, the height of the column to be sixty feet from the surface of the ground; the base diameter four feet; the wall at the base to be four feet thick and gradually diminished so as to leave the wall at the top two feet thick, and to place a cap of hammer dressed granite, of five feet eight inches in diameter, twenty inches thick in the center, and ten inches thick at the outer edge on its top; and to make a door in said column or monument and to whitewash part of said column and cover the remainder with a coat of pitch and lamp black, as specified more particularly in said contract. And your petitioners further show, that, in pursuance of said contract the said contractors immediately set about the erection of said monument, the principal part of which was founded upon a rock and the residue being dug down to the depth of four feet, they came to a hard pan of gravel which appeared to furnish a foundation sufficiently firm and was believed to be solid enough to support any weight which the wall of said monument would press upon it; that upon this hard bottom they laid a solid foundation of stones, to the height of the ground, having, as they believed, no reason to doubt its sufficiency; they further show that, they proceeded with all convenient dispatch to complete the said monument according to their said contract and that they would have completed the same to the satisfaction of the said Superintendent at the stipulated time; but that, when they raised the walls of said monument to the height of fifty-four feet, to the very grievous disappointment of the said contractors, that part of the wall which was not founded upon the solid rock settled and gave way, so that the whole mass fell, while the said John Lowell and three of their workmen were upon its top, by means whereof said Lowell was instantly killed and the others severely wounded, one of whom has not yet recovered from his wounds. And your petitioners further show, that, after the distressing accident above mentioned, as soon as it could conveniently be done they erected a new column or monument, corresponding in all respects to their said contract and completed the same to the full satisfaction of the said Superintendent, who has accepted it in discharge of their said contract and has paid them the original stipulated price, viz: twelve hundred dollars, and inasmuch as by the misfortune aforesaid, the contractors have sustained a loss which they estimate at the full amount of the said sum aforesaid because it was as expensive and more laborious to collect the stone of which the column now erected is composed from the fallen ruins, as it was to procure said stone in the first instance, and as they consider it error of judgment, into which any other contractor might have fallen, and as they used their best judgment and employed their best exertion to complete said monument for the use of the government, and have completed it after their said misfortune; and because they have sustained this loss without any wilful negligence on their part and owe their loss to unexpected misfortune only, your petitioners pray your Honors to take their unfortunate case into consideration and make them such compensation on account of the same as in your wisdom shall be deemed meet and as its circumstances shall require.

(Signed)

Benj. Bailey,
John Leavitt,
Sarah Lowell,
Administratrix of the estate of John Lowell.

I certify the above to be a true copy of the original petition on file in the Clerk's Office of the U. S. House of Representatives.

W. H. Wiggins, Asst. Clerk.

The petitioners had leave to withdraw.

UNCLE AMOS.

For Nearly Half a Century He Watched by Night.

With a record of 16 years as night watchman for the York, Amos S. Brackett retired a few short weeks ago. Not only does Mr. Brackett hold the record in years, but no other watchman can look back on a service of night watching for 44 years with more pride than he.

Wherever Mr. Brackett has been employed, his superiors speak of him in the highest terms as faithful and obliging. His employers' interests have always been his interests; their welfare his welfare.

June 28th 1895.

A Journal man recently visited Mr. Brackett at his pretty home on Dyer street in Saco and spent a pleasant hour in social chat. Genial and courteous, Mr Brackett has become popular with a host of acquaintances. His cordiality and his familiar greeting, "How d'y do," are cherished in fond remembrance. Through weather pleasant and stormy has he spent the major portion of his 70 years in watching by night. Time has touched Mr. Brackett but lightly and with the exception of a slight bowing of the shoulders he appears as robust as ever.

He was born on the banks of the Androscoggin river in the little town of Peru, in Oxford county, May 1, 1825. The son of a farmer, Mr. Brackett grew up a sturdy, strong representative of the healthful climo of old New England. He and came to Biddeford when a young man after working in different positions, became a member of the Biddeford police force, serving eight years, the greater part of the time being by night.

While a member of the police force he served under five different marshals, John E. Hill, Benjamin Kennison, Abijah Tarbox, Joseph Brook and James Costello.

For the Laconia corporation, Mr. Brackett watched by night 13 years. He was located at the Bates Mills in Lewiston as night watchman six years and at Fall River one year, making up his 44 years.

Of this time about 27 years were spent under two bosses; 13 years under Philbrick on the Laconia and 14 years under Andrew McCullock on the York. For five years and 14 nights he did not lose a minute of his employer's time, that is, he took no vacation whatever.

He has had two spells at watching on the York, first two years and then after two years at Lewiston, returned and put in about 14 years under Mr. McCullock. Alonzo Underwood who is now doing the watching on the York has shared the duties with Mr. Brackett for nearly six years, being the fifth to work as night watchman there during Mr. Brackett's engagement.

With such a service to look back upon the subject of this sketch can spin many interesting yarns of queer experiences Being out night after night in all sorts of weather with nothing to take up his attention but the sky, he has learned the movements of the sun, moon and stars and is regarded as a weather prophet of no mean calibre. At the time of the use of the signal flag on the York Institute building, Mr. Brackett used to call Janitor Sloan to task often for the display of some signal, contrary to his opinion, failing seldom to prove that he was right, by the next 24 hours of weather.

Mr. Brackett never forgets countenances though his memory is rather weak on names.

During his service on the police force in Biddeford a special officer had a grudge aginst him and followed him one night with the evident inention of giving him a thrashing. Leading the special down on Smith street, then known as "lovers' alley," Mr. Brackett called him to task and though the special was big and powerful and somewhat of a bully, Mr. Brackett "did him up" completely and was not again molested.

During his long service as watchman on the York, Mr. Brackett says he never had a man inside the gates to make any trouble. He discovered and put out fire several times. Three times sparks from an engine has set the punky timber near the B. & M. bridge and just outside the gates afire, when it was put out by Mr. Brackett, who lugged water from a stable. He discovered, gave the alarm and aided in putting out the fire in the York block several years ago, when lightning struck No. 14.

On the Laconia he put out two fires, one in the sink room and one in the weave room. Both these caught from oily waste around the steam-pipes.

During the war Mr. Brackett went to Springfield and worked for three years. While here he joined the only secret order to which he belongs, the Masons. This was in 1861. He has never, however, been transferred to local branches of the order.

When he left the Biddeford police force he was presented with many articles testifying to the esteem in which he was held. He thinks a great deal of a handsome gold headed ebony cane presented him by Irish friends at that time.

Mr. Brackett has, like many other men his hobby, and it is watches. He is a great man in the watch business, always having his pockets full. He has the largest watch of special make in the country. It is nearly as big over as a saucer, and weighs 21¾ ounces. It is a beauty, however, of solid gold and silver.

These are a few of the facts gleaned during the brief visit of a Journal reporter, who found his host entertaining and hospitable. Mr. Brackett has a large number of friends who will be pleased to read even this mention of his strict integrity and fidelity to duty. He has a good word for all and is a most interesting conversationalist. He spends most of his time, now, about his home, caring for a small garden on land of which he is proud. Everything considered, his good record bids fair to stand for years.

---

and he failed rapidly until the end.

ing from father to son. Edward W.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 14, 1905.

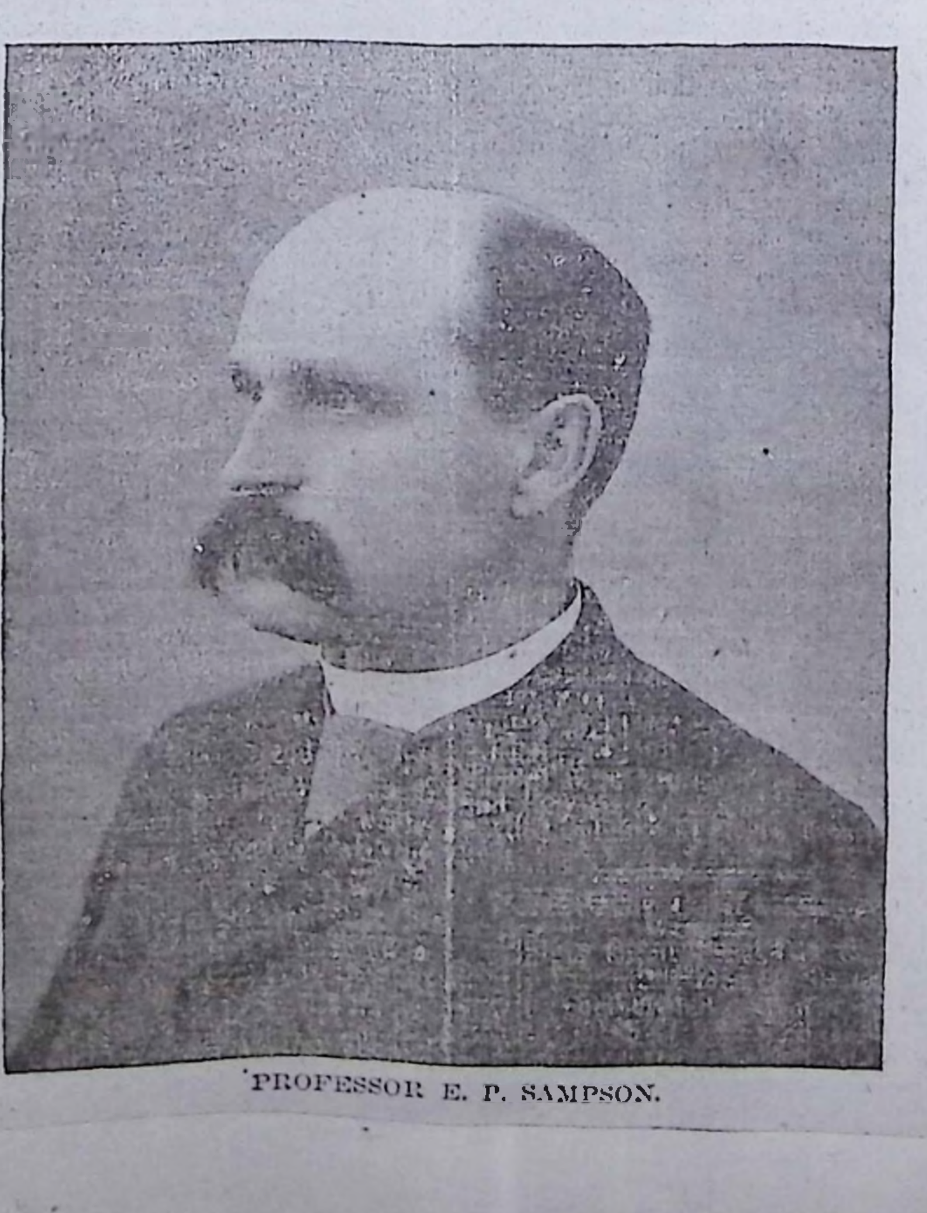
RESIGNED POSITION

Prof. Edwin P. Sampson of Thornton Academy Retires.

Has Been Principal of the School Since Its Reorganization.

is Record as an Educator Is an Enviable and Most Successful One.

enry D. Evans Also Resigns as Sub-master and Teacher of Sciences.



PROFESSOR E. P. SAMPSON.

Professor Edwin P. Sampson, the popular principal of Thornton academy, has tendered his resignation to the board of trustees and the latter has been accepted by them. His action was entirely voluntary and it is understood that he will now take the long rest which he has so well earned.

Professor Sampson came to Saco in 1882 as principal of the old Saco high school and is the first and only principal the new Thornton academy has ever had, having been at the head of the faculty ever since the reorganization of the institution. That he has been eminently successful, and largely instrumental in making Thornton academy recognized as one of the leading educational institutions of its class in the state, is well known.

At the same time, he has, by his uniform courtesy and consideration, not only endeared himself to his associates of the faculty and the thousands of pupils who have attended the institution, but to the people of the two cities as well. He is recognized as an exceptionally able educator and his career as a teacher is an unusually long and successful one.

Principal Sampson has had this step in view for some time though it has not been known to the general public. Last December he talked of resigning and discussed the matter with the trustees. He was persuaded not to do so and continued at the head of the school. At the regular meeting for the election of teachers held by the trustees in April, Professor Sampson was again re-elected principal and was notified of the action of the trustees.

Upon receiving this notification Prof. Sampson sent the following letter to Dr. W. T. Goodale of Saco, chairman of the committee on education:

Dr. W. T. Goodale, Chairman of Committee on Instruction:

Dear Sir: I wish to acknowledge the receipt of my re-election as principal of Thornton academy for the coming year and I appreciate the renewed honor and confidence that the trustees have given me these many years.

I hereby tender my resignation to take place at the close of the present term.

I extend to the trustees my most grateful thanks for their many acts of kindness and of forbearance, for their very helpful advice so often and so freely given and for their unfailing courtesy, I am

Most respectfully your seervant,
E. P. Sampson.

Saco, Me., April 13, 1905.

The educational committee upon receipt of the above letter forwarded the following reply to Professor Sampson:

Mr. E. P. Sampson, Principal Thornton Academy:

Dear Mr. Sampson—Your letter tendering your resignation as principal of Thornton academy has been received. While it came not wholly as a surprise, it did bring with it feelings of regret. Pleasant relations such as have existed between us for so long cannot be broken without regret.

You came to us in 1889 at the reopening of the academy for instruction and have since remained with us uninterruptedly as its principal. Each of these sixteen years has brought its perplexing problems to you for solution. How well you have met the task the high standard of the school and its high standing in the state will attest. Now that you feel impelled to make a change and enter upon somewhat less exacting work we wish to express to you our heartfelt good wishes for your future success.

Very sincerely yours,
W. T. Goodale,
H. P. Garland,
G. A. Emery,
Committee of trustees on Instruction.

Prof. Sampson came to Saco in the fall of 1882 and for seven years was principal of the Saco high school and for the past sixteen years has been principal of Thornton academy. This completes his 32d year as a teacher and today ends his 100th term, having taught four terms during his college course in addition to the above mentioned 32 years.

Mr. Sampson plans to go to Willimantic, and pass the summer there and in the fall will go to Philadelphia where his wife's relatives reside and will then spend a year in rest and travel. Beyond that time he has made no plans for the future.

The Thornton academy educational committee is in correspondence with a well known and successful teacher for his successor. This man has been invited to take the position but has not yet given his decision.

A BRILLIANT WEDDING.

Two Popular Young Society People United Last Evening.

The wedding of Isabel Hannha Sawyer to Adoniram J. Fenderson of Saco took place at 8.30 p. m. yesterday at the Sawyer residence on Hill street. This event has aroused great interest among the society people of both cities, the bride and groom both being prominent socially, as well as extremely popular.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Arthur Frey, of the Second Congregational church, and the full Episcopal service was used. The bridesmaids were Miss Katherine Brewster of Sryacuse, N. Y., and Miss Josephine Libby of Westbrook. Miss Dolly Boynton made a charming little maid of honor. Alfred S. Bradford was best man.

The house was beautifully adorned with ferns, palms and flowers, showing much care and taste in the arrangement. The entire wall behind the bridal pair was covered with ferns, and formed a lovely background against which the dresses showed with charming effect. The general tone was a mingling of green and white.

July 10 - 1895.

The bride wore white silk with bridal roses, which formed an extremely becoming costume. She carried a large bouquet of bridal roses. Miss Brewster wore a dainty gown of pink and green silk, and carried a bunch of pinks. Miss Libby was prettily gowned in pale green silk, with pinks. Miss Boynton wore white muslin with white pinks.

There were present a large number of relatives and friends, including Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Fenderson, Mr. and Mrs. James Fenderson, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fenderson, Charles Fenderson, Miss Berry of Saco; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilds of Boston; Mrs. Jane Leavitt, Miss Sophia Leavitt, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Lowell, Miss Clara Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Emery, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Innes, Miss Grace Clark, Miss Susie Bacon, Miss 'Trude Newcomb, Miss Roxie Blood, Miss Elsie Boynton.

After the ceremony a delicious lunch was served. The bride and groom started for the White Mountains on the 10 o'clock train. After a few days they will return to Saco and will be at home on School street in that city after Sept. 1.

In a crowded hotel lobby, a commercial traveler was heard to say: "I wish to return to New York by the first train as I have a wife and five children there and have never seen one of them." The declaration excited the greatest curiosity among those who heard it, but this was allayed later when it became known that the "one" referred to had been born since he left home.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1906

DWIN J. CRAM DEAD

Former Jugde of Biddeford Municipal Court Expired Monday Night

AT HIS HOME IN KENNEBUNK.

Death Was Caused by Peritonitis After a Short Illness.

WAS MEMBER OF YORK BAR

And Prominently Known Over York County.

Edwin J. Cram, who for many ears was a resident of this city, and ved on South street, died Monday vening, from peritonitis, at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Lord, on Dane street, Kennebunk, where he has been living with his family the last few years. The news of his death came a big surprise to his many friends s very few knew that he was sick. Ie was considered to be in almost perfect health.

His age was 59 years, three months and five days.

Mr. Cram had been complaining f his health not being good for some [illegible] time, but nothing serious was apprehended up to Sunday. He was in Biddeford last Wednesday, attending to some law matters at his office over James H. Fenderson's jewelry store on Main street. About the middle of the afternoon he began to feel as though he was going to have some kind of an attack of illness, and he returned to Kennebunk on the 4.08 train. He usually remained in Biddeford until 6 o'clock. On arrival at his home on Dane street he told his wife that he was in for a siege of sickness and made preparations to break up the attack. He appeared to be getting along well till Sunday when alarming symptoms developed, and Dr. Ross of Kennebunk, the attending physician, concluded it was necessary for a consultation, and Dr. Gerrish of Portland was sent for and everything possible was done to save Mr. Cram. The attack was a severe one, peritonitis developing in the worst form. He lingered until 11 o'clock Monday night when the end came, with his wife and son Charles, and other inmates of the house about the bedside.

Edwin J. Cram was born in Parsonsfield October 17, 1846, and was the son of Nathan B. and Elizabeth M. Cram. He attended the Limerick academy and Westbrook seminary and worked his way through Bowdoin college. At the age of 16 he began to teach school. He was principal of the high school at Kennebunk for nine years, after which he decided to take up law for a profession, and entered the office of Strout, Gage & Strout in Portland. After studying a certain length of time he was admitted to the Cumberland county bar. He afterwards moved to Biddeford and in 1884 was admitted to the York county bar. He officiated as recorder of the Biddeford municipal court and in 1891 was appointed judge in place of the late Charles S. Hamilton, and served as such for four years. During Governor Burleigh's term as chief executive of the state Mr. Cram served as state inspector general of rifle practice.

JUDGE EDWIN J. CRAM.

Mr. Cram was a man of sterling integrity of character. He was simple in his habits of life; was loyal to the principles of temperance. He was well known all over the county and had many friends, who sympathize with Mrs. Cram and son in the loss of a devoted husband and father.

In politics Mr. Cram was a Republican up to a few years ago when he changed his views and became a Democrat. He was the candidate for county attorney on the Democratic ticket in 1902 and 1904, but was defeated for the office by George L. Emery, the present county attorney. He was actively interested in the welfare of the city of Biddeford.

In military circles there was no person more interested. A thorough tactician was he and he served as a member of Company G up to the outbreak of the Spanish-American war when he had to resign on account of not being able to qualify as a member because of his age. He was first sergeant of Company G. With the rifle he was a credit to the county. He holds the record for some fine shooting and received some handsome medals for his work.

The scholars in the public schools will miss Mr. Cram. It was his delight to go to the schools while they were in session and hear the scholars recite. Especially was he interested in the Greek and Latin classes at the high school. He would receive permission to take the class and his knowledge of the languages made him a valuable instructor. He could memorize and translate chapters of the New Testament with ease. Many young men are indebted to him for his valuable services in helping them get a good education and a knowledge of Latin and Greek. Once he learned of one that was to take up the study he would receive an invitation to go to Judge Cram's office. He always said it was a pleasure to help anyone, and always refused compensation for his time and teachings.

In religious belief Judge Cram was naturally a Unitarian but during his last few years as a resident of this city he attended the First Universalist church in City square. He was seldom absent from a service except when out of town on business or pleasure. It was in the Sunday school of this church that he found a work perhaps nearest to his heart, that of teacher. For nearly five years he had a class of young people and his method of Bible instruction was as original as it was helpful to the young men and women of his class. Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of the church, when seen today said: "I never in my ministry had a more appreciative and helpful parishioner than Judge Cram. He was always at church. When things appealed to him as they so often did he was ever ready to speak of them. He was keen as a critic, but his criticisms were always spoken at the right time and with absolute kindness. He was very fond of hearing the Scriptures well read and if at any time they were not read with expression and meaning the ministering preacher who ever he might be, was liable to hear from it and the same if the Scriptures were well rendered. He was a lover of good music and took great interest in our chorus choir. Perhaps his best work while with us was in the Sunday school, here he felt perfectly at home as a teacher. When Judge Cram with his family moved to Kennebunk it was a distinct loss to our church. I am pained to hear of his sudden death. As a friend there was none truer."

Mr. Cram devoted much time to physical culture and was a fine example of that training. He took a great deal of exercise and kept himself in the best physical condition possible. He was considered by his friends to be in perfect health and the news of his death came as a big surprise. He was an Odd Fellow connected to Mousam lodge, 96, of Kennebunk.

Besides his wife who is about prostrate over the death, Mr. Cram is survived by one son, Charles Cram.

He was the oldest of a family of children of whom three survive him. Mrs. Eva C. Sawtelle of Cambridge, Mass., Frank S. Cram of Limerick and Fred E. Cram of Melrose, Mass.

The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the late residence on Dane street, Kennebunk.

JOURNAL, THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 4, 1907.

BIDDEFORD'S OLDEST HOUSE.

Jordan House Near the Pool Has This Distinction.

On the south side of Parkers neck, just west from Fort hill, on a little inlet from Biddeford Pool, stands the Jordan garrison, the oldest house in Biddeford, Me. The house is nearly 200 years old, the exact time of building not being known.

It was occupied in 1717 by Captain Samuel Jordan. Capt. Jordan figured prominently in the early history of York county, and was the son of Dominicus Jordan, and was a grandson of Rev. Robert Jordan, the first minister that ever preached in Biddeford.

The house is still in a good state of preservation. Its big beams are sound as a nut.

The building was erected as a garrison, and was surrounded by a high palisade of timber and stone to keep out the Indians.

Captain Jordan kept a general merchandise store in this house, as it could be reached by boats from all points, and it was a most important business center.

When Captain Jordan was a boy, at Spurwink during King William's war, the Indians killed his father and carried his wife and five children to Canada. The boy there learned the language of the Indians and subsequently became an interpreter for them. The family all returned from their captivity except the youngest daughter, who married in Canada.

Having been accustomed to Indian warfare from childhood, Captain Jordan fully understood the red man's wiles and was fitted for the years of hardship through which he had to pass while he kept a store at the Jordan garrison. Here he had many close calls.

He died Dec. 20, 1742, at the age of 58 years. On the south side of the Pool road, nearly opposite the road that leads to Hills beach, in the Jordan burying ground, is a large flat, slate tombstone, evidently of English make, in the center of which is a large heart of different material with this inscription: "Here Lies the Body of Capt. Samuel Jordan."

During the war of the Revolution the Jordan garrison house was the residence of Capt. James P. Hill, one of the committee of safety. His official position brought to this house many distinguished people connected with the government.

During the war of 1812 Captain Waldo Hill, the son of James P. Hill resided here. The United States soldiers were stationed in this neighborhood and the officers made their headquarters in the house.—Boston Globe.

A MAN OF MUCH ABILITY

Brief Sketch of Saco's Republican Candidate for Mayor.

, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1906.

C. Wilson Place, the Republican candidate for mayor in Saco, was born in that city on August 31, 1873, and is therefore 32 years of age.

He received his education in the Saco schools and attended Thornton academy from which institution he was graduated in the class of 1892.

After he finished his schooling he entered the brokers office of G. A. Fernald & Co., in this city, as a clerk, where he remained about six months, then entering the employ of the Boston and Maine railroad, with a position in the freight office in this city as cashier. After working there for a few years he was transferred to the Saco freight office, where he filled a similar position until April 15, 1901, when he decided to start out in business for himself.

He purchased the grist mill in Saco, formerly managed by A. G. Prentiss, where he has met with remarkable success. He opened a wholesale and retail store for the sale of grain, hay, etc., in this city and also opened a similar store in Saco on Pepperell square. He has prospered in a business way and has added new and improved machinery to his mill, so that now it is one of the best grist mills in the state. He is president of the Saco Grain and Milling company, which is the firm name for his business, and is the president of the Pennsylvania All Rail Coal company which has its headquarters in Saco. He is also president of the Peel Remedy company of Brattleboro, Vt., organized in October, 1905, being associated with Kenneth W. Sutherland and George E. Morrison.

Mr. Place has never been a member of any secret order, with the exception of the insurance branch of the Royal Arcanum. He is a thorough business man and although young, has by shrewdness and steady application become one of the most prominent business men of the two cities. He was a member of the common council last year and a member of the Republican city committee.

C. WILSON PLACE.
Candidate for Mayor of Saco on the Republican Ticket.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 2, 1906

GILMAN P. LITTLEFIELD.
Nominated by Citizens Party for Mayor of Biddeford.

JOURNAL, TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1906

WERE 107 STRONG

Notable Pilgrimage in Annals of Bradford Commandery.

TRIP TO INTERVALE HOUSE.

Two Days of Enjoyment Passed in White Mountains.

PARADE OF THE TWO CITIES.

Hundreds View the Marching Sir Knights.

Led by Eminent Sir Elroy H. Mitchell and staff with swords flashing, plumes waving and colors flying, to martial strains of music by Painchauds band, the Templar Knights of Bradford Commandery presented a brilliant spectacle last evening as they moved through Main street on the return from their most successful pilgrimage to Intervale, N. H. Hundreds of people saw the procession and commented upon the excellent military appearance of the commandery.

The pilgrimage left the asylum Sunday morning at 8 and there were 90 sir knights in line, and 27 pieces in the band. Leaving the Western division station at Biddeford on a special train of three passenger coaches and a baggage car, a stop was made at Old Orchard to take on the sir knights from there. In Portland a wait of 25 minutes was had and the band gave a splendid concert in the Union station.

In Portland several of the members of the commandery who reside in the Forest city and in Kittery joined the pilgrims.

Promptly at 9.30 the commandery, 107 sir knights strong, moved out of the Union station in its special train over the Mountain division of the Maine Central for the trip to New Hampshire.

The journey of two hours up through the hills and dales of Maine and across the border was one of the most attractive parts of the pilgrimage. Nature was arrayed in her finest June garb and displayed her manifold beauties in a way that drew forth constant exclamations of admiration from the followers of the Red Cross. Before the foot hills of the White Mountain range were reached the clouds parted and the sun, gleaming forth, illumined the landscape with a thousand varied hues, as though the entire country were arrayed in its holiday best in honor of the sir knights.

Shortly before noon the train pulled into the Intervale station, where the sir knights quickly disembarked, and forming in line marched to Intervale House, the headquarters, which had been specially engaged for the commandery.

Proprietor Mudgett, whose famous hostelry had been made ready with gay decorations and a special force of extra attendants, extended a royal welcome to the knights assuring them that the hotel was theirs during their stay. In a few words he announced that books and brains had been ransacked to the uttermost in an effort to provide a suitable reception for his guests. In case anything were lacking, the genial boniface stated that the visitors had but to command it, and nothing but an impossibility should stand in the way of its being supplied.

Half an hour was spent in assigning rooms to the pilgrims and taking care of their baggage, during which those not engaged otherwise [illegible]

79

ol breezes that swept through verandas, resting a bit from the fatigue of the ride in the train.

At 12.30 word was passed around that dinner was ready and no time was lost in forming lines for the march to the large banquet hall, where a thoroughly sumptuous feast, one of the best the commandery ever sat down to in its long history, was served.

After dinner the most of the remaining part of the afternoon was devoted to relaxation and sightseeing. Some remained about the hotel, enjoying their cigars, while others, in small groups enjoyed drives into the surrounding country in buckboards, provided by Landlord Mudgett.

Promptly at 5 o'clock Eminent Commander Mitchell gave the order to fall in and the commandery marched to the railroad station where it drew up at dress parade to receive DeWitt Clinton commandery. of Portsmouth, N. H., which was on a pilgrimage to the Kearsarge House at North Conway, and to the sir knights of which an invitation had been extended by Bradford commandery to be its guests at a banquet during the evening at the Intervale House.

Eminent Sir Lord, commander of the Portsmouth knights, with his staff and 75 of his followers, headed by the Portsmouth Naval band of twenty pieces, was escorted back by Bradford commandery to its headquarters, where after an exchange of knightly courtesies, the two bands of pilgrims mingled for an hour in good fellowship.

At 7 o'clock the banquet was served lasting two hours or more, during which Eminent Sir Mitchell of Bradford commandery in an eloquent speech extended a formal welcome to Eminent Sir Lord and his command. In reply Eminent Sir Lord fittingly expressed the appreciation of himself and his knights for the royal manner in which they had been received and made at home by the Biddeford and Saco Templars.

The occasion was enlivened at frequent intervals by bursts of knightly song, punctuated with ringing cheers led by Sir Carlos C. Heard of Bradford commandery.

The rest of the evening was spent in fraternal intercourse and at 10 o'clock DeWitt Clinton commandery was escorted back to the station where they boarded their special train for the return to their headquarters at the Kearsage House. The Portsmouth pilgrims were greatly pleased with their reception and as the train pulled out three mighty cheers for Bradford commandery rose on the evening air as the testimonial of their sentiments.

After a night's repose in the cool mountain air, the Bradford knights were up and stirring early Monday morning, all prepared for the second day's festivity.

At 10 o'clock Bradford's famous baseball nine, Sir James W. Burnie, manager, Sir John P. Deering, captain, and Sir Ralph W. Bean, and Sir Wallace F. Percival as the battery, accompanied by 50 Sir Knights as rooters, embarked on a special train for North Conway, to accept the challenge of DeWitt Clinton's star twirlers issued two weeks ago when the plans for the pilgrimages of the two commanderies were finally made.

The Bradford knights were met at the North Conway station by DeWitt Clinton commandery and the Naval band, and the march for the ball field was taken up.

After preliminary warming up the contest was started. Bradford's star playing, together with the skillful umpiring of Sir Knight Heard, resulted in a score of 15 to 4 in favor of Bradford.

Sir Knight Dayton T. Moore, with the assistance of the umpire, bearing aloft as the trophy a brand new broom and escorted by the band, then led the two commanderies in a procession to the Kearsarge House, where a luncheon was served, after which amid lusty cheers Bradford's cohorts left for Intervale on tallyhos.

Arriving back at headquarters, whence news of the victory had already preceded them by wire, Bradford's twirlers were carried into the hotel on the shoulders of their valiant fellows, who rent the air again and again with resounding shouts of triumph in honor of the champions who had so nobly upheld the ancient standard of old Bradford.

Straight through the great doors of the Intervale House the champions were borne into the dining room where the commandery sat down to dinner, to feast in honor of the victory.

The rest of the afternoon up to the hour of departure for home was spent in recreation and sightseeing, many of the knights driving to Jackson Falls and other points of scenic interest.

After a luncheon at the Intervale, Eminent Sir Mitchell reluctantly assembled his command once more together and at 6 o'clock after three cheers for Landlord Mudgett, the special train for Biddeford was board special train for Biddeford was boarded.

The trip home was replete with music by Painchauds band and song by the sir knights. Disembarking at the Saco station at 8.30 the march was taken up for the asylum at the Masonic building in this city.

Ranks were broken at 9 o'clock and the famous pilgrimage which will go down in the annals of history as the biggest and best time old Bradford ever saw, was at an end.

Every arrangement made by the pilgrimage committee went off on schedule time and not one discordant note sounded from the 107 sir knights, whose kindly charity and pure beneficence have spread their fame both far and wide.

The members of the committee who so ably looked after the plans for the pilgrimage were Sir Knights Elroy H. Mitchell, Dayton T. Moore, James H. Bradbury, Carlos C. Heard, Fred P. Graves, Everett M. Staples, Lytton E. Staples, Charles S. Ham, Jesse W. Muttart, Philip C. Tapley, Fred F. Clark, Edgar H. Minot, Peter J. Paraday, James W. Burnie, George W. Collins, Samuel F. Parcher, Howard Brackett, Harry C. Quinby, James C. Ayer, Brainerd S. Drake.

RD RECORD MONDAY,

OCTOBER 22, 1906.

DEATH OF OLD-TIMER.

Rufus P. Twambley, Jeweler, Died at His Home in Saco Early This Forenoon.

HE WAS SICK 13 YEARS

Four Years He Has Been Helpless—Was Widely Known in the Two Cities.

Another of Saco's old time and well known citizens, one of many that have died this fall, passed away at 8 o'clock this morning when Rufus P. Twambley breathed his last at the home of Lyman B. Milliken, 65 Middle street in that city, where he has been confined for 13 years by sickness

While Mr. Twambley was known to every old resident of the city, he had few acquaintances among the young generation, as he has been obliged to remain in the house much of the time, since he was stricken with a paralytic shock a little more than a dozen years ago

Until four years ago Mr. Twambley was not helpless, being able to ride out occasionally in pleasant weather, but for the past four years he has been unable to assist himself in any way, or see his friends, who formerly made it a point to drop in and see him when possible.

For four years his condition has been pitiful. He has bee unable to read or write or assist himself in any way, being more helpless than a babe if anything. All through his sickness he has been patient and uncomplaining, and though he has suffered much has never been known to murmur. He has been tenderly cared for during his lingering sickness by his sister, Mrs. Fannie Foss. Every care and attention that a man could have she has given him. Never was a sister more faithful to a brother than she has been to him.

Rufus P. Twambley was the son of the late Charles Twambley, and was born in Saco about 68 years ago. He was educated in the common schools of that city, and was graduated from the old High school. His entire life was passed in the city.

Atfer leaving school he entered the employ of his father, who was in business with Mr. Smith, the firm name being Twambley and Smith, jewellers. He afterwards became associated in business with his father, the firm being C. Twambley and & Son. When Mr. Twambley & Son disposed of the business to L. B. Milliken. Rufus was employed by Mr. Milliken, until he was obliged to give up his work on account of sickness 13 years ago.

Through his long sickness which he bore with uncomplaining patience being naturally of a cheerful disposition and disposed to make the best of everything, he was soothed and cheered by the untiring devotion of Mrs. Fose, whose lonely sorrow may be somewhat comforted by the knowledge that she was enabled to care for her brother to the last. Such devotion is seldom seen in these days. Mr. Twambley's jovial disposition won for him a wide circle of warm friends, not only in Saco but in the neighboring cities and towns and all will learn with much sorrow of his demise. He was modest and absolutely without guile, generous and kind, and as good and true a friend as a man ever had. It can be said of "Ruf" as he was called by all of his associates that he never had an enemy. It was impossible to do other than like this man whose disposition was amiable and who was free hearted and generous to a fault. Those who knew him will always remember him.

During the many years of his sickness he has never been forgotten by his friends and they have ever brought him fruit. flowers and delicacies that would make his life brighter and happier.

His age was 69 years, 1 month and 29 days.

The funeral will be held at 65 Middle street. Saco, Thursday at 2 p. m., and will be private. Friends are invited to call from 12.30 to 1.30 to view the remains.

Mr. Twambley died in the house where he was born at 65 Middle street and furthermor he has always lived there.

BIDDEFORD RECORD,

OCTOBER 29, 1906

IN TRADE 46 YEARS.

James W. Littlefield Is the Second Oldest Business Man in Saco

TELLS OF TIN-CUP FUND.

Money Used to Buy Boston Journals and War News Was Read in Adams' Shoe Shop.

James W. Littlefield, dealer in men's furnishing goods, engaged in business at the corner of Main and Water streets in Saco, claims the distinction of being the second oldest business man in point of years in business in Saco, the oldest being Ex-Mayer Frank Foss, the hatter.

Mr. Littlefield, who has ever been reckoned as one of the most successful business men in the city, now owns the building where he is now located, and has been for years, first occupying this building in 1864. With the exception of six months, when he disposed of his business to Thompson Boothbay and went to Springfield, Mass., he has been here day in and day out 42 years. The number of years he has been in trade, numbers 46 years and a few months, it being Aug 8, 1860 that he first opened a store in Saco. His initial place of business was in the Adams building where the Saco post office is now situated. At the end of the building on the river side was a pair of stairs leading to the basement. Here the late Oliver Freeman had a fish market, and John A. Adams, the owner of the building had a shoe shop. Above on the street level Dr. C. S. Libby had half of the apartment and James W. Littlefield the other half.

James W. Littlefield moved to the building at the corner of Main and Water, in 1864, just about the close of the Civil war, and in 1892 he bought the structure. He has seen many changes since he has been engaged in trade in the city.

John A. Adams was a well known citizen of Saco in the '60's. He made shoes in his little shop below the level of the street and his place was frequented by a number of the old timers of that period. John was an interesting conversationalist and liked to have his friends congregate at his place of business. On the shelf in the little shoe shop was a tin dipper, and into this receptacle the "regulars" of the place would drop a penny when they entered the shop.

This money was used to buy the Boston evening Journal, then the leading paper in New England. Every evening the Boston Journal was left at the store during the Civil war.

Every evening the boys as they were called, would gather at the shop, and seated on boxes and broken chairs, they would listen to the reading of the war news that appeared in the Boston Journal. Capt. Nat Fernald did the reading. He was a good reader and the boys enjoyed this way of learning the latest war intelligence.

Among these who made up the nightly council of war news seekers were: Abram Cutter, Barney Cutter, Oliver Freeman, Capt. Nat Fernald and others. Mr. Littlefield could not remember all of their names, but he is of the opinion that these were the principal members of the contributors to the tin box fund

Every night when the roll was called everyone of the men could be found occupying his favorite seat Capt. Nat read without the aid of glasses although he was well along in years. He would read the finest print without any difficulty.

A son of Mr. Adams is at preesent in the Springfield armory, where he has been for years. His name is Sumner Adams, and about every summer he visits in Saco.

Mr Littlefield says that when he engaged in the mercantile life of Saco, Frank Foss was with Perkins, and their store was where Warren Freeman has a shop. In 1861 Mr. Foss bought out Ivory Dame and moved to the store in Odd Fellow's block.

Heart Trouble Causes Death

JAN. 2. —— 1926.

Mrs. E. E. Chadbourne, of Saco Dies Monday at 10 A.M.

To what widespread regard one can attain was evidenced Monday forenoon when news was received of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Chadbourne, wife of Agent Edward E. Chadbourne, at her home, 350 Main street, Saco, after a three weeks' illness. The news of her demise came as a distinct shock to hundreds who had not known that her condition had been considered serious for several days and had been critical since Sunday night, with little hope of her recovery.

Mrs. Chadbourne was stricken with pneumonia three weeks ago and had recovered from that disease when she was stricken with a serious attack of the heart from which she died at 10 o'clock Monday forenoon.

Mrs. Chadbourne was born in this city, Dec. 44, 1867, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Bonser. Her education was obtained in the public schools of this city. She lived here until she moved to Saco a few years ago.

Mrs. Chadbourne had a kindly and lovable nature and generous disposition which endeared her to young and old people in the two cities, where she had lived all her life. Her death comes as a shocking bereavement to all. Her resourcefulness and her beautiful character will long be remembered by all with whom she was intimately associated. With malice towards none and charity for all blended with daily acts of kindness she won the hearts of many. The surviving relatives have the deepest sympathy of all in their affliction. She was a member of the Jefferson street Free Baptist church in this city.

She is survived by her husband, one son, Paul Chadbourne, of Saco, and one daughter, Mrs. Helene C. [illegible] of this city.

Arrangements for the funeral had not been completed Monday afternoon and notice of the funeral will be given Tuesday.

MRS. CORA E. TARBOX

MISS GEORGIA A. STAPLES.

LOUIS HILL WAS DRIVER OF STAGE COACH

Mrs. Emily J. Spofford, mother of Probation Officer Forrest G. Spofford, says that she remembers the stage coach about which an inquiry was made in the Journal, Monday evening. She said that Louis Hill, father of Orren Hill, was the driver of the stage. Mrs. Spofford said that she was a little girl at the time and was attending school. She remembers that the girls of the school used to wait for the stage to come along and Mr. Hill would give them a ride home if he didn't have any passengers. The stage was operated over the old Post road about a year. Mrs. Spofford cannot remember the year the stage coach was discontinued.

Probation Officer Spofford said that the road in question was called the Post road because of the fact that the telephone poles were run along this road instead of that which is now called the Kennebunk road.

BIDDEFORD RECORD

MARCH 15, 1907.

HE WAS IN U. S. NAVY.

John F. Sloan Veteran Civil War Died Last Night in Saco.

BORN IN CHARLESTOWN

Had Sailed Around the World Several Times—Janitor of York Institute Building.

John F. Sloan, a pensioner of the Civil war and for some years a janitor of York Institute building in Saco, died at his home in Saco last night at 9.15 from the effects of a shock. He has been indisposed all winter, and for a considerable time before he was stricken with a shock he had been unable to perform his duties at the York institute block.

He was improving, however, and thought that he would soon be able to do his work again One week ago last Sunday night he was fixing the fire in the basement of the York National bank building, where he is also janitor, when he was taken suddenly ill. He was unconscious when found and it was feared that he could survive but a short time.

He had left the house in the early evening to attend to his duties at the bank. He seemed to be as well as for days past. When he did not return at the usual time his wife became alarmed and caused a search to be instituted for him. When Assistant Cashier James T. Harper, who had been sent for, went to the bank, he found the janitor unconscious on the floor

Dr. Harry A. Weymouth, who was summoned soon discovered that the whole right side of the janitor was affected. He was unable to move or speak. He was taken to his home and since that time has been hovering between life and death, his demise being hourly expected.

Several times it has been erroneously reported that he was dead. Early in the week he seemed to be slightly improved and some of his intimate friends thought perhaps there was a chance for his recovery, but the doctor said that he could not long survive. Death came shortly after the ringing of the 9 o'clock bells last night.

Mr Sloan was 73 years of age.

He was born in Charlestown, Mass., and his education was obtained in the schools of that suburb of Boston. He learned the machinists trade and in his younger days was employed in different concerns in Boston. He afterwards went to sea and had visited nearly every port in the world. Later he enlisted in the United States navy, and at the time the Civil war broke out in 1861 he was on a battleship in San Francisco. His term of enlistment was soon over and he came back to Massachusetts.

On May 24, 1865, he reenlisted as third engineer on the U. S. battleship Kensington, and he was not mustered out until the close of the war in 1865. He returned to Charlestown after the rebellion and later came to Saco where he has since resided. He was employed for years on the York corporation and at the time Agent Franklin Nourse was in charge of the York cloth mills, he was employed much of the time about the agent's house at the corner of Main and North streets.

He looked after the ground and did other labor about the stable. Some 17 years ago, when the York Institute was opened he became janitor of the building and has continued in that capacity until the time of his last sickness.

He was not a member of Fred S. Gurney post G. A. R, at the time of his death although until a few years ago he had been connected with the organization since 1884. The flag at the headquarters of the corps at City hall is at half mast as a tribute of respect to the veteran of the Civil war.

The deceased was possessed of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He was a genial companion, a good talker, and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn for him. He had traveled extensively and had a remarkable memory for facts. His conversation was pleasant and easy and his well told stories of his adventures on land and sea were highly entertaining.

He is survived by a wife.

The funeral of Mr. Sloan will be held at 2 p. m. Sunday.

SECOND ATTEMPT TO SEPARATE MASS. AND THE STATE OF MAINE

Question Voted On By People of District of Maine. Vote Close in Some Communities While in Others It Was Unanimous.

From all that one can make out from a perusal of the papers on file at the archive department of the Massachusetts state house in Boston the second attempt to accomplish the separation of Maine from Massachusetts was made in 1792. This time the matter was submitted to the people of the "District of Maine" as the territory was then called, and there were town meetings according to the returns on file all over the section. From a study of these returns it would appear that great interest was taken in the matter. The vote was very close in some communities while in others it was unanimous for a separation and in a third group the vote was entirely in opposition.

Hallowell, the town which sent in a vigorous remonstrance to the first petition for this separation is on record as voting 56 to 52 in favor of this petition. Her place as a leading remonstrant is taken, however, by the town of Blue Hill whose selectmen frame up a protest that is fully on par with any similar document sent to a present day legislature.

The first document in the series illustrating this second attempt comes to light through the policy of the town clerk of Edgecomb who for some unknown reason sent in the result of the vote in his town on the back of the warrant sent the selectmen for calling the meeting. While the legislature ordered the secretary of state to send this notification to all the towns in the district there is no copy of the notice itself on file except this one used by the Edgecomb town clerk. This warrant reads as follows:

(Massachusetts States Seal.)

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS:

In the House of Representatives, February 13, 1792.

Whereas it has been represented to the legislature, in a memorial, signed by the Honorable Nathan Wells, Esq., and others, Senators and Representatives of the District of Maine, that the inhabitants of the counties of York, Cumberland, Lincoln, Hancock and Washington, contemplate the formation of a separate government; to consist of the counties aforesaid, with the consent of this commonwealth, in order that the real sense of said inhabitants may be known on this important subject:

Resolved, That the Selectmen, or any other officers who are by law authorized to call meetings of the inhabitants of any town, district or plantation within the counties aforesaid, be, and hereby are authorized and empowered, to issue a regular notification to the inhabitants of their several towns, districts and plantations, to convene on the first Monday of May next, for the purpose of giving their votes in their respective towns, districts and plantations, on the proposed separation. And the clerks of the several towns, districts and plantations aforesaid, are hereby directed, to make out a true and accurate return of all the votes for and against a separation; and to make, or cause to be made, a return thereof into the secretary's office, on or before the second Wednesday of June next.

And it is further Resolved; That the secretary be, and he is hereby directed, to send, as soon as may be, a printed copy of the foregoing Resolve, to the clerk of each town, district and plantation in the said counties.

Sent up for concurrence,

David Cobb, Speaker.

In Senate, March 6, 1792.

Read and Concurred,

Samuel Phillips, President.

Approved,

John Hancock, Governor.

A true copy, attest:

John Avery, Jr., Secretary.

The returns sent in by the different town and plantation clerks are similar in character. The secretary of state did not send out a blank for the returning of this vote as is done today so that they are not exactly the same as each official used his own phrasology. The one from Portland reads as follows:

At a legal meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Portland on the 7th day of May, 1792, being the first Monday of said month, for the purpose of giving in their votes on the proposed separation from Massachusetts, Samuel Freeman, Esq., was chosen moderator. Votes being given in and counted, there were 86 in favor of a separation and 50 against it.

Recorded by John Frothingham,
Town Clerk.

A true copy from the records of the town of Portland.

Attest:

JOHN FROTHINGHAM,
Town Clerk.

A tabulation of the vote of the State on the question is as follows:

Place.	In Favor.	Opposed.
Edgecomb	6	36
Biddeford	6	23
Wells	6	124
Kittery	0	134
Blue Hill	0	22
Portland	86	50
Norridgewock	32	2
Canaan	41	0
Union	27	0
Shapleigh	0	46
Parsonsfield	24	25
Limerick	3	41
Brownfield	14	1
Little Falls	2	13
Fryeburg	64	1
Sanford	2	102
Buxton	46	3
Lebanon	0	103
Berwick	3	104
Pepperellborough	18	36
Arundel	1	64
Plantation No. 2 on the East side Penobscot River	17	17
Plantation No. 1, East side of Penobscot River	0	54
Orington	8	3
Goldsborough	3	34
Vinalhaven	0	27
Isleborough	17	0
Camden	25	4
Sedgewick	0	17
Sullivan	6	13
Penobscot	42	70
Frankford	2	82
Plantation No. 22	1	42
Plantation No. 4, East of Union	0	49
Belfast	43	2
Plantation No. 4, Cumberland County	21	8
Bakerstown	26	7
Freeport	0	85
Standish	43	14
Durham	11	20
Gray	24	12
Hebron	38	17
Gorham	75	16
Cape Elizabeth	22	21
Windham	18	36
New Gloucester	94	5
Harpswell	20	36
Brunswick	16	61
Scarborough	4	90
North Yarmouth	35	92
Falmouth	84	20
Littlesborough Plantation	7	6
Seven Mile Brook	35	23
Duck Trap Plantation	24	0
Back of Winslow	14	0
25 Mile Pond Plantation	18	1
Goar Adjourning Lewiston	22	0
Chester's and Wyman's Plantations	9	2
Stanlin Plantation	28	0
West Ponds	30	0
Wheatfield	59	0
New Sandwich Plan-Plantation	26	10
Washington Plantation (Lincoln County)	57	0
Sandy River	11	0
Lewiston	16	0
Readfield	42	2
Bowdoin	42	8
Cushing	0	32
Greene	38	2
Bath	14	47
Sidney	43	27
Washington Plantation (York County)	0	21
York	1	140
Francesborough	12	0
Winslow	46	19
Winthrop	72	1
Woolwich	45	8
Fairfield	10	5
Hallowell	56	52
Bowdoinham	10	3
Georgetown	2	49
Warren	1	14
Waldoborough	21	54
Pownalborough	110	4
Pittston	23	1
Vassalborough	19	26
Thomaston	10	26
Monmouth	26	0
Ballistown Plantation	16	1
Total	2,090	2,457

The town clerks, or at least a few of them in sending in their returns break away somewhat from the routine report and give an idea of how the matter was handled in town meeting. The leader of these is the Blue Hill protest which states that it is opposed to a movement to "build up one or perhaps two towns upon the hard gleanings of the others." Whether this is hinting at a forerunner of the controversies that several of the Western states went through at a later period in deciding upon a capital for their commonwealths is not clear, but evidently they were not expecting Blue Hill to gain anything by the change. This Blue Hill remonstrance reads as follows:

Blue Hill, 7th May, 1792.

At a legal meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants of Blue Hill assembled at the house of Col. Nathan Parker in said town, agreeable to the direction of the honorable the General Court, the following business was acted upon, viz.:

Twenty-two votes were given in against a separation of the District of Maine from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. For the separation, none.

Voted, As the unanimous opinion of this town that the separation of the district of Maine from the Government of Massachusetts will be productive of evil consequences to a greater part of said district, in particular the east part of it for the following reasons:

First. Although we conceive ourselves overtaxed we are content under the present government fully sensible that our burdens do not proceed from oppression but from a wrong representation of our impoverished circumstances.

Second. We are at the same time fully sensible that should the proposed seperation take place that even after a just representation of our circumstances our burdens must be greater which will naturally drive great numbers of the people to a less burdensome soil and leave a few to linger out a life of wretchedness.

Third. Should we be invaded while under our present government by a foreign power or be involved in any other difficulty a rich parent will be ever ready to protect and succor us whereas a separation must leave us an easy prey to the ambitious adventurer.

Voted. That this town will not harbour an opinion that the Fathers of the People will sacrifice the greatest part of this eastern country to gratify a few ambitious men and build up one or perhaps two towns upon the hard gleanings of others.

Voted. That as this town is not allowed by the Constitution of this Commonwealth on account of their small numbers to be represented in the General Court of said Commonwealth, that the selectmen be empowered and directed to cause the proceedings of this meeting respecting a separation to accompany the votes given in against said separation to the secretary's office and to desire the secretary to cause the same to be laid before the Honorable the General Court together with the other votes aforesaid.

A true copy from the records.

EBEN FLOYD,
Town Clerk.

About as neat an example of the old time official correspondence is the following letter from the selectmen of Blue Hill accompanying the above remonstrance:

p).kykufiswan.hhgyparlsl herlmlrlhdl

Blue Hill, 8th May, 1792.

Sir: We shall take it very kind if you will be so good as to cause the inclosed proceedings of this town respecting a separation of the District of Maine from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to be laid before the Honorable the General Court agreeable to the desire of said town.

We are sir,

Your most obedient humble servants,

EBEN FLOYD,
JOSEPH WOOD, Jr.,
Selectmen.

John Avery, Esq.,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

That the question was not decided n an off hand way is apparent from hese side remarks of a few of these clerks. This official in the town of Kittery which was unanimous in opposition to the tune of 134 votes says he vote was taken "after some time pont in investigating the matter." Apparently it was a tpyical town meeting and if "sometime was spent" there must have been speakers on both ides. Whether they changed their minds or declined to vote is a question that will remain undecided.

The action of two of these town meetings was peculiar to say the least and show what a great interest vas taken in the subject under dis ussion. In Hallowell, where the ote was so close, the town clerk says: "Eleven other persons, inhabitants of the District of Maine, but not of this own, who were occasionally present t the meeting, being permitted by vote of the town, declared themelves severally to be for the said separation."

The Winslow town meeting even ent further than this and actually ounted the votes of five non-residents ccording to the following foot note of the town clerk: "Five of the above 46 were inhabitants of other places unavoidable prevented from attending where they belonged; and being ery desirous of voting were admitted pon condition that the circumstances be noted separate from the others."

Parsonfield apparently acted without a warrant as the town clerk concludes his returns as follows: "Please o overlook all defects in the return s we had no precept for any meeting by reason of some misconduct if one was sent." As the vote of this own was 25 in opposition to 24 in vor it did not make much difference hether she was counted in or counted out.

There appears nothing more among the Massachusetts papers or in the ournals of the two branches of the gislature regarding this petition of he Honorable Nathan Wells and others. Apparently the adverse vote of the towns and plantations directly nterested settled the matter. While he informal petitions circulated in onnection with the petitions of 1787 howed a vote of 1,178 in favor to 22 opposed this official vote of the town meetings showed a majority of nearly 00 in opposition to the plan and the istrict of Maine which had now rown from three to five counties was obliged to try again at a later period.

BIDDEFORD RECORD.
DECEMBER 5, 1906.

MOURNED BY HUNDREDS.

John S Locke of Saco Passed Away at an Early Hour This Morning.

EDUCATOR AND WRITER.

Superintendent of Schools 13 Years—Taught Scool Here, in Business in Boston and Saco.

John S. Locke, one of the leading citizens of Saco and for 13 years superintendent of the public schools of this city died at his home 90 Middle street this morning at 2.30, at the age of 70 years, 9 months and 10 days.

To countless friends in the two cities the news came as a great shock for few people outside of the family and a few intimate friends realized that his condition was critical For two years, Mr. Locke's health has been such as to confine him to the house for a part of the time, but the past summer his condition has been much improved and he has been able to take many long drives to the surrounding country.

For several weeks past he has been failing in health, however, and during the past seven days his decline was rapid. For almost 48 hours previous to his death he was unconscious. The end came peacefully early this morning. But few had intimation of his serious condition until they learned of his death. Death was caused by septicemia.

He is survived by a wife and one daughter, Mrs. George McArthur. The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home 90 Middle street, Saco

Mr. Locke was the son of Simon and Mary (Haley) Locke, and was born in North Biddeford, near the Hollis line, Jan. 25, 1836 His education was obtained in this city. He never attended college, a fact he regretted all through his life, and as soon as he had completed his education in the city schools he began teaching here. For some years he acted as instructor of the grammar school.

Resigning as principal of the grammar school here, he bought out the stationery and book store of Lewis Hodsdon on Factory Island in Saco, and engaged in trade. He was at one time located in the store now occupied by Rufus Wingate, and later in the establishment now occupied by Fitton and Haskell He was engaged in the book trade for five or six years in Saco, just how long it was impossible to ascertain exactly, and then disposed of his business to engage in a similar vocation in Boston. He was sole proprietor of a book establishment in Boston for some time, afterwards the firm name being John S. Locke & Co., and later Locke and Graves. A part of the time he was in the publishing business.

In the '80s he returned to Saco where he has since resided. Thirteen years of that time he has been superintendent of schools. He tendered his resignation to take effect last June andw as succeeded by J. H Heflion.

Mr. Locke will be sincerely mourned by hundreds of grown folks in the two cities as well as by the pupils of the public schools in Saco, who held him in the highest respect. Friends of life long standing mourn, and in words of reverence show the esteem in which they held the deceased and in words of sorrow express their sympathy for the surviving members of the family.

Mr. Locke possessed in a high degree those qualities of character that are not so distinctive of the present generation, qualities that attest gentle breeding. The gentleness and sympathy of his nature imparted a charm to his character. He was a friend to the children, and while he was 70 years of age, no one ever thought of him as being advanced in years, for his spirit was perenially youthful.

His heart was full of generous and kindly influences, flowing out toward those in distress. In deeds of kindness he has ever been conspicuous. No person was ever sent away empty handed from his door and none were ever allowed to suffer for the necessities of life if he was aware of the fact. He gave in a quiet unostentatious way, however. No one will ever know the good he has done in this world. Philanthropic work found in him an ever generous helper, and in addition to what he gave without the knowledge of any one except himself and those he assisted, he was a generous contributor total benevolent measures for good. Although he has left the scene of his great usefulness, the memory of his many generous and helpful acts will never die.

He was a great friend of the teachers of the public schools and they will sincerely mourn is demise He had done much for the schools of the municipality giving freely of his means to improve the condition of the schools It is believed that during the 13 years he was supervisor he gave nearly his entire salary to the schools. Since his youth he had been interested in educational matters and while in charge of the schools he did all in his power to elevate the standard of the school methods.

Although he did not possesss a college education, he had in his travels picked up an education that proved invaluable to him when he entered upon his duties as superintendent and he was always ready to adopt any idea that was an improvement and in the way of progress. He finished his duties last June, being complelled to resign on account of poor health. He has given liberally to the Locke Grammar school which was named for him.

He was possessed of rare qualities of mind as well as heart. As a writer he delighted his friends with writing and poems that showed much distinctive literary ability. He wrote a number of books for boys and histories of Saco, Biddeford and Old Orchard. His style was easy and altogether pleasing.

Mr. Locke will be much missed in the community he has lived in so long.

DAILY JOURNAL, THURSDAY
EVENING, NOVEMBER 2, 1922.

CHANCE TO SETTLE MANY ARGUMENTS

Reader of Journal Supplies Dates of Important Events of Years Gone By.

queries which have been made by Journal readers regarding the dates of important events such as fires, erection of buildings and other interesting events in connection with the history of the city, the readers have not been forthcoming with information as requested by other older residents. One reader of the Journal who became interested in these queries has been waiting for others to come forward with the information requested, but their failure has led the reader to supply the information from a personal scrap book and the following list of dates is supplied to show when the several interesting happenings took place.

The list supplied by the Journal reader is as follows:

Carpet factory, South street, burned, 1864.
Portland fire, 1866.
St. Josephs church built in 1870.
Boston & Maine built in 1874.
Covered bridge torn down in 1877.
Yellow day in September, 1881.
Pavilion church burned in 1883.
Big ice storm in January, 1886.
Horse cars first run in two cities in 1888.
Electric cars first run in two cities in 1892.
City building burned in 1894.
Masonic building built in 1896.
Hail storm, July 4, 1896.
Battleship Maine blown up in 1898.
Portland steamer lost, November 27, 1898.
Old Orchard fire in 1907.
Somesville fire in 1908.
Harmons corner fire in 1911.
Titanic sunk in 1912.
Saco House fire, December 9, 1912.
World war began in 1914.
Pepperell store house fire, October 29, 1915.
Government postoffice built in 1915.
Eastern R. R. bridge burned in 1874.

Boston Herald

APRIL MRS. CECIL CLAY 1923.

---

sent to counsel for Silas B. Adams.

Hon. A. F. Moulton of Portland and John A. Snow of this city are counsel for Mr. Adams, while Cleaves, Waterhouse & Emery are the other attorneys interested in the case.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21, 1907.

OLD SACO LIBRARIES

Interesting Paper by John Haley.

READ AT E. & I. UNION

Volumes of Dyer Library Gave Valuable Information.

The following paper prepared by John Haley, librarian at the Dyer library in Saco, was read at the meeting of the Educational and Industrial Union Friday, under the subject of Education and Modern Problems, by Mrs. B. H. Winslow, and may be of interest to Journal readers:

Apropos of the subject of education and modern problems it may be of interest to some to know "upon what meat our ancestors fed, that they grew so great."

The Dyer library is in a position to throw some light upon these questions, especially the one relating to reading, having on its shelves quite a number of ancient volumes which have descended to the institution by inheritance or otherwise, from the various libraries with which Saco has been favored during the last century and a quarter. And first among these come the books from the old Social library, which flourished from some time previous to 1790, until about 1838, when two more libraries came into existence, the York library and the Mechanics library. The York library was for the use of the operatives in the York mills, and was supported by a small assessment on each operative.

The Mechanics library was of different system and was of short duration, comparatively, and disappeared in the direction of Biddeford one night.

The Saco Atheneum came into existence about 1840, and took in most of the books from the old Social library, and when later it was merged into the Dyer library this legacy fell to the latter, and it has most of them now.

The most ancient volume in this library is "Munro—His Expedition," published in 1633, or to bring it near to our own time—three years after the first permanent white settlement on the Saco.

It is an account of the military experiences and observations of the author during a seven years war between Denmark and Sweden—with Germany, and is quite interesting for a book of its kind.

The next in point of age, but first in importance to us, is the "Magnalia Christi Americana," an early history of New England, by the Rev. and Learned Cotton Mather, pastor of the Old North church in Boston, 1697. Printed for Thomas Parkhurst, at "The Bible and Three Crowns," Cheapside, London, 1698. It is a very elaborate work for its time and covers a large amount of valuable history of that early period.

The third in point of age is "The Posthumous Works of Sir Thomas Browne, Kt—M. D., published in 1712, the year in which the "Old Corner Bookstore" of Boston was built. This book was the property of Deacon Samuel Scamman of Saco, and was presented to the Social library by his son, Nicholas Scamman, long since departed, and never heard of by the present generation. It is replete with interesting matter for those old times of paucity of books and general information. Its appearance indicates much service, and it was probably of much use as a reference book.

The "Journal of Parson Thomas Smith of Falmouth (now Portland) has many things of interest to the gleaner of local history. Parson Smith was born in Boston in 1702, and entered Harvard college at the age of 14, took his first degree in 1720. In 1725 he visited the straggling village of Falmouth, which contained only 56 families, most of them poor, and as he says, "some of them were soldiers who had found wives in the place and were 'mean animals,'" not a very complimentary estimate of a part of the community. In what is now Portland proper there were but 15 men, with the women and children connected with them, who were clustered around the lower end of India street, for protection. This locality was to be honored later as the one in which the poet Longfellow was born in 1809, and Thomas B. Reed about 1840.

Small as the population was, it must not be supposed that it was wholly without benefit of good society and some of the refinements of life. It was, doubtless, more favored than most new settlements. Saco and Biddeford being older, had much more of these elements at this time.

Among the persons in Falmouth who were above the average were Major Samuel Moody and his two sons, Joshua and Samuel, both Harvard graduates. The former was also something of a preacher. Many of Major Moody's descendants lived later in Saco and contributed largely to its prosperity and beauty, having built not less than 25 houses, eight of which are still standing and in good preservation.

In 1726 Parson Smith received a call to settle in Falmouth and after considering the matter for a brief time (nine months) accepted and left the gayeties and refinements of city life, and betook him to the "wilderness" in the province of Maine, and became the first regularly ordained minister east of Wells.

His first wife was a Massachusetts lady; his second venture was with widow Olive Jordan, relict of Captain Samuel Jordan of Biddeford, and daughter-in-law of Dominicus and Hannah (Tristram) Jordan, from whom are descended all of the families of this name in Saco and Biddeford, and other parts of Maine. Their name is truly Legion. Parson Smith's father died in Saco in 1742, having been Indian agent for several years.

"Prince's New England Chronicles" is another old book of much value to the seeker of early historical facts, published in 1736.

"Two Voyages to New England" by Josselin, 1638 and 1663, contain much of historic interest, as also "Sullivan's History of Maine," published in 1795. Judge Sullivan lived in Biddeford many years and purchased much wild land in what is now known as Limerick, named after Limerick in Ireland, the birthplace of the judge. Subsequently he became governor of Massachusetts for four consecutive years, and was elevated to the supreme court later. His old house in Biddeford, now much changed, is still standing and occupied at the corner of Main and Hill streets. Sullivan street is named for him. He was a brotherr of General John Sullivan of revolutionary fame.

Other old books are: History of the Roman Empire, 1790; Vision of Columbus, 1793; Letters from a Chinese Philosopher, 1794; Modern Europe, 1801; Life of Washington, Marshall, 1805; Essays—Literary and Moral, 1806; Memoirs of John de Joinville, 1807; Travels in England and Holland, 1809; Memoirs of Anne Boleyn, second queen of Henry VIII, 1821. And all the books named in the catalogue of the Social library of 1806, about 60 in number.

I also insert here a few titles of books published in the time of Oliver Cromwell, contemporary with our oldest specimens, as follows:

"A Most Delectable, Sweet Perfumed Nosegay, for God's Saints to Smell at," "Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church;the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation." "A Sign of Sorrow for the Sinners of Zion, Breathed out of a Hole in the Wall, of an Earthly Vessel Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish." "Eggs of Charity Layed for the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love, Take Ye Out and Eat." "The Spiritual Mustard Pot, to Make the Soul Sneeze, with Devotion."

BIDDEFORD RECORD,

DECEMBER 10, 1906.

DEATH CAME SUDDENLY.

Ex-Mayor George F. Owen Stricken Down After a Few Hours Indisposition.

HE WAS CITY TREASURER.

Had Been Treasurer of Bradford Commandery Many Years—Identified With Many Secret Orders.

"George F. Owen is dead," were the words that spread from lip to lip with lightning rapidity in Saco just at dark Saturday afternoon.

His friends, and they are legion in the city, at first refused to believe the report. They thought it must be a mistake for they had seen Mr. Owen when he went home to dinner, and he was apparently enjoying his usual health. The sad news was too true, however, for the former mayor and present city treasurer, who had served in both branches of the city council and held offices of honor and trust in the various fraternal organizations in the two cities, passed into the great beyond with hardly a moment's warning, at his home 28 Middle street shortly after 4 p.m.

All the week he had been in unusual happy spirits. On Wednesday evening he attended the business men's banquet at the new Saco house, and was one of the most congenial spirits present. He viewed the new hotel with much pride. Always an entertaining conversationalist, he told many good stories before the serving of the banquet, and at the table and kept his friends in good humor.

Saturday forenoon he was feeling a trifle indisposed but nothing that he considered worth mentioning, and he remained at his place of business on Main street until the noon hour. He went home to dinner and shortly after arriving at the house he was stricken with an attack of indigestion.

Dr. O. W. Pillsbury was summoned and after administering some heart stimulant, Mr. Owen recovered, and while he remained in bed during the afternoon, he remarked to his wife, who was at his bedside, that were it not for a slight pain he would dress and go down to the store. He intimated that outside of a slight distress he felt as well as he ever did. About 4 o'clock he turned over in bed saying, "I believe I feel faint," and expired instantly.

Dr. O. W. Pillsbury and Dr. J. D. Haley were quickly called but when they arrived, Mr. Owen was beyond human aid, death having come instantaneously, being caused by heart failure. His wife was prostrated by the terrible shock, but kind friends soon arrived and did all in their power, besides expressing words of the deepest sympathy for the bereaved woman.

Mr Owen was born in Saco, Feb. 22, 1848. He was the son of Daniel M., and Mary Jane Owen, and first saw the light of day in a big house on Wharf hill. The house is still standing. Mr Owen received his eduction in the public schools of the city and attended the old High school.

Soon after he completed his education he became associated with his father Daniel M. Owen in the merchant tailoring business on Main street. This was in 1865 and on the death of his father in 1869, he assumed full control of the business and has continued in trade at the same stand ever since. He is one of the oldest business men in point of years that has been engaged in trade on the street.

He has been a life-long Republican and has held many offices of honor and trust within the gift of the party.

He was first elected a member of the common council in 1879, and was elected president of that body. He was elected alderman in 1880 and again in '81, and the following year was elected mayor. He was reelected chief executive of the city in 1883

Under the citizens administration he was a member of the board of aldermen in 1903-4.

---

spective towns, -
tions, on the proposed separation. And

East side of Pen- 0 54

Total ....

Mr. Owen had served as city treasurer from 1887 until 1891; was again elected to that office in 1905, and was serving in that capacity at the time of his death. He made a faithful public servant and served efficiently in every office that he held.

He was prominent in secret society circles. He was a member of Bradford commandery K. T., and had served as treasurer of that organization for 20 odd years.

He was a member of York chapter Royal Arch Masons, Maine council of Royal and Select Masters and Saco lodge, No. 9, of Free and Accepted Masons. He was also identified with Saco lodge of Odd Fellows, Canton J H. Dearborn Patriarchs Militant and was a charter member of Unity lodge K. of P.

Mr. Owen was a director of the Saco Savings bank and a trustee of the Laurel Hill cemetery association.

Mr Owen had numberless friends in the two cities. In his capacity as chief executive of the city and in the the positions he had held in municipal and secret order circles he met many people and all became firm friends, who are today expressing sorrow at his sudden demise. His disposition was amiable, his manner quiet and unassuming, and it was impossible to do otherwise than respect this man who always had a kind word for every one with whom he came in contact His popularity was by no means confined to his business associates for he had many other acquaintances who are grieved at the news of his sudden death.

Jovial and a pleasing conversationalist, his business establishment on Main street was a favorite place for a number of his friends to congregate on Thursday and Saturday evenings. Often has The Record called at the store to listen to the well told tales around the big heater in the rear of the tailoring shop. Generous to a fault, sympathetic to a high degree and firm in his friendships he will always be remembered and held in the highest esteem by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

For years he has been actively interested in the Saco Second Parish Unitarian church and has contributed no small amount towards its support. He was one of the leading members of the church.

His kindly courtesy and cheerful greeting will be missed among the business men on Main street, where he has been engaged in trade so many years.

He is survived by a wife and one son, Daniel E. Owen of William Penn Charter school of Philadelphia

The funeral will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. at his home on Middle street, Saco.

A TRIBUTE.

Editor of The Record—Kindly allow space for a brief tribute to the memory of George F. Owen, the announcement of whose sudden death came as a great shock to his many friends in this community. I have known him for a long time in a business and social way, and nevre knew him to perform a dishonorable act. In performing the duties of the several public offices he has held in the city, his chief aim was to promote the best interests of the city and that he accomplished this object in an able and efficient manner, no one, familiar with his career will deny As a political opponent, he was fair and honorable. In a somewhat heated campaign he was my successful competitor for the office of chief magistrate of the city. At its close there was no bitterness nor sting left behind to make sad the memory of the event. No more companionable man than he ever lived. With a good word for everybody, and being possessed of a jovial disposition, gloom could not long remain where he was present. A good man has gone, and he will be sadly missed in this community.

Samuel L. Lord.
Saco, Dec. 10, 1906.

JOURNAL, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 23, 1907.

NEXT WEEK IS THE TIME

When Bradford Commandery Celebrates.

IS GOLDEN JUBILEE

Plans in Readiness—List of Its Present Members.

Next week Wednesday will be one of the gala days in the history of Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar of this city. On that day the golden jubilee will be observed and some most interesting semi-centennial exercises have been arranged for this event. The celebration comes on the day before Memorial day.

The committee in charge have already been announced in the Journal and they have been busily at work for some time to make the event a complete success.

The attendance at the exercises will be confined strictly to members of the commandery and their wives. It will not be possible to entertain the public on this occasion as the hall is not large enough. It was at first thought it might be well to hold the exercises in some larger hall but it was finally decided that the home of the commandery was the proper place for the exercises.

The programme has already been announced in the Journal. It will include a parade headed by Painchaud's band, a banquet at 6.30, an entertainment in the evening followed by a dance. Several out of town speakers are expected and all the living charter members have been especially urged to be present.

Bradford Commandery has 291 members at the present time. It is one of the largest commanderies in the state and one of the most prosperous. During the past year 49 new members have been taken in. The greater part of the members are residents of Biddeford and Saco but they are also scattered all over York county and already word has been received from some of the outside towns to the effect that just as many of the members as possible are planning to attend the anniversary exercises.

The members of the order are as follows:

Fred P. Abbott, Andrew J. Allen, Arthur A. Allen Madison J. Allen, William Marston Ames, Arthur W. Andrews, George W. Andrews, George W. Andrews, Jr., Howard P. Andrews, James A. Andrews, William H. Atkins, Carlyle P. Atkinson-son, Milton S. Atkinson, Charles E. Atwood, Frank P. Ayer, Harry B. Ayer, James C. Ayer, Andrew S. Biggar, Charles T. S. Blake, Edwin Bardsley, Calnan D. Barnes, William E. Barry, Ralph W. Bean, Charles Beaumont, James Beaumont, James W. Beaumont, William T. Beck, James Z. Beckwith, Harry C. Bedell, Linwood B. Berry, James F. Boardman, Howard Brackett, Edward J. Bradbury, Fred C. Bradbury, James H. Bradbury, Thomas C. Bradbury, Albert M. Bragdon, Joseph C. Bridges, Robert M. Brown, David Buck, Ralph H. Burbank, John Micajah Burleigh, James Burnie, James W. Burnie, George G. Calderwood, George B. Carll, Samuel W. Casseboom, James H. Chandler, Ernest L. Chaney, Edward A. Chesley, Cecil F. Clark, Frank E. Clark, Fred F. Clark, Ralph Everett Clarke, Frank T. Clarkson, Wilbur S. Cleaves, Fred Bennett Cobb, Jasper D. Cochrane, Martin Coffin, Louis Barney Colburn, Augustus A. Cole, Joseph E. Cole, George W. Collins, William Roy Copp, Elroy F. Cottle, Arthur Fenno Cowan, Alexander Currie, Frederick A. Day, Herbert H. Dame, John F. Dean, Ruthven J. Dearborn, Edward M. Deering, Gilman N. Deering, John P. Deering, Abel Dennett, Henry R. Dennett, Walter I Dennett, Robert S. Donaldson, Frank T. Downs, Brainerd S. Drake, Erwin S. Drown, Nahum S. Drown, Frank Dunning, John H. Durgin, Wilbur H. Durgin, Willis C. Eaton, Alexander Edgar, Frank A. Edwards, Charles F. Elwell, Caleb J. Emery, Walter F. Emmons, Willis T. Emmons, George F. Evans, Henry D. Evans, Thomas L. Evans, Adney J. Fenderson, Frank D. Fenderson, James H. Fenderson, Charles H. Ferguson, M. Hubbard Ferguson, Edward S. M. Fernald, Austin H. Fiske, Charles H. Fiske, Walter S. Fogg, Daniel J. Foley, Warren W. Ford, Albert H. Foster, Alvah H. Frost, Alna I. Getchell, Albert H. Gilman, Joseph Gooch, Benjamin N. Goodale, Harry Goodier, Charles W. Goodwin, F. S. Goodwin, Joseph W. Gordon, Royal E. Gould, E. F. Gowell, E. S. Gowen, F. P. Graves, Roscoe S. Graves, Samuel M. Hall, Charles S. Ham, Frank L. Hammond, William P. Hancock, Charles H. Hanson, Eugene Hanson, James B. Hanson, Eugene Hanson, James T. Harper, P. W. Harper, F. G. Harriman, H. A. Harris, J. W. Harvey, C. W. Harwood, Charles Hatch, W. L. Hawkes, Carlos C. Heard, I. H. Herrick, Paul S. Hill, W. L. Hill, Arthur H. Hobart, F. A. Hobbs, F. W. Hobbs, G. E. Hobbs, J. W. Hobson, Haggus Hodgdon, William A. Hooper, James Hunt, Jr., Daniel A. Hurd, H. W. Hurd, Richard H. Hurd, H. G. Hutchinson, F. M. Irving, Amos E. Johnson, L. E. Johnson, W. F. Johnson, C. E. Johnson, E. H. Johnson, M. H. Kashian, J. W. Keen, Jr., Harold Kelley, William Kernon, J. R. Lavigne, J. E. Lewis, F. H. Libby, R. W. Libby, W. F. Libby, W. E. Lightle, C. B. Littlefield, E. M. Littlefield, Gilman P. Littlefield, W. B. Littlefield, Augustus Lord, H. D .Lord, J. M. Lord, Enoch Lowell, G. P. Lowell, E. C. Luques, Robert McArthur, J. O. McCorrison, G. E. McCrary, W. L. McElwaine, A. L. McIntyre, L. A. McIntyre, H. A. McNeally, W. J. Maybury, H. A. G. Milliken, E. H. Minot, E. H. Mitchell, Horace Mitchell, C. A. Moody, Dayton T. Moore, Luther R. Moore, J. B. Morrell, Geo. E. Morrison, Charles M. Moses, Jesse W. Mutart, Frank L. Northrop, G. W. Noyes, Albert M. Palmer, Peter J. Paraday, Samuel F. Parcher, Walter F. Percival, Clarence L. Percy, Will C. Perry, Albert W. Pierce, Edwin M. Piper, E. L. Preble, W. S. Putnam, Harry C. Quinby, Chas. T. Reynolds, Geo. R. Ricker, J. H. Ricker, Robert S. Rihl, F. W. Roberts, H. N. Robinson, Nicholas Robinson, P. H. Rogers, F. M. Rose, A. S. Rundlett, C. F. Sawyer, S. G. Sawyer, F. L. Senior, F. P. Shannon, A. B. Shehan, J. G. Shaw, J. W. Shaw, S. F. Shaw, J. W. Simpson, J. C. Smith, S. B. Smith, F. O. Snow, Charles C. Speare, F. A. Spencer, H. T. Spencer, L. E. Spinney, William Stackpole, W. H. Stackpole, Everett M. Staples, H. J. Staples, Hudson F. Staples, Lytton E. Staples, S. A. Staples, Lamont A. Stevens, B D. Stewart, Charles P. Stockman, Edward C. Stone, Edwin Stone, A. A Stringer, S. Leroy Strock, W. H Stuart, Fred Stubbs, G. F. Swaney I. H. Swett, Philip C. Tapley, R. M Tapley, Fred Tarbox, Roderic D Tarr, Marshall M. Tatro, E. H Thompson, G. H. Thompson, A. E Tibbetts, J. A. Titcomb, S. A. Titcomb, A. E. Titus, A. M. W. Trefethen, H. C. True, J. Frank Trull, S W. Twombly, C. A. Wakefield, Charle Walker, J. H. Walker, Nathaniel E Walker, Frank S. Warren, L. M. Watkins, A. H. Weeks, L. F. Welch, W E. Welch, J. B. Whitehead, F. E Whitman, C. P. Wight, E. E. Wilb E. V. Wilcox, L. E. Willard, G. O. Wilson, Jr., E. R. Woodbury, Alton Woodman, Melville Woodman, William E. Youland, L. W. You

—An omission was made in list of members of Bradford co mandery, published in our issue last evening, whereby the name o Parker C. Wiggin of Kennebunk wa omitted. This was unfortunate a Mr. Wiggin is one of the oldest an most loyal members of the organiza tion and retained his membership a a time when he was strongly urge by some of his friends to secede an assist in forming St. Amand com mandery of Kennebunk. Othe names which should have been in cluded in the list are Granville C Berry, Victor Sawyer, James L. Hol land, Harry S. Sawyer, Walter S Mitchell, John F. Goldthwaite and M Harry Dorsey.

BIDDEFORD RECORD,
JULY 25, 1907

FIGURED ALL NIGHT

Henrietta Woodman Heirs Unable to Agree on Division of $25,000 of Property.

JUDGE HOBBS CALLED IN.

Will Come Here Tomorrow as Arbitrator to Straighten Out the Tangle.

Judge Nathaniel Hobbs of North Berwick comes here tomorrow to straighten out a tangle that has arisen in the division of the property of the estate of the late Henrietta Woodman of Saco. The hearing is to be in City building, either in the police court room or in the common council chamber.

Judge Hobbs is not to act in his capacity of judge of the Probate court for York county, for all the accounts in the estate have been allowed by the court, but he comes here as arbitrator. to discover wherein a disagreement exists in the figures of the heirs through their counsel in the division of the property, or how it shall be divided, and to settle this disagreement.

Mrs. Woodman died on May 11th., 1902, leaving an estate that was inventoried at about $34,000. Of this the courts decided that something like 12,000 of this belonged to the estate of her husband, the late Horace Woodman. In the settlement of Mrs. Woodman's estate there is in round numbers $25.000 involved, and there are three heirs, Simon B. Adams, and is sister, Caroline P. Adams, an inmate of the state insane asylum at Augusta, brother and sister respectively of Mrs. Woodman, and Arthur W. Andrews, a nephew of Mrs. Woodman. The admministrator of the estate is George E. Morrison of Saco.

There is no dispute between the parties as to the correctness of the administrator's accounts, but thus far there has been an inexplicable inability to agree as to just how the property shall be divided. One of the heirs has from time to time during the five years that have elapsed since Mrs. Woodman's death drawn out of the estate various sums of money, and those amounts figure somewhat in the tangle that has arisen.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week the heirs, with their counsel, and the administrator held a meeting at the law office of Cleaves, Waterhouse & Emery on Adams street for the agreeing on a division of the property, the administrator having filed his final account. It was supposed that there would be no difficulty in reaching an agreement and that the entire matter would be settled within an hour. When the heirs, through their counsel began to make comparison of figures, however, it was found that they were very wide apart. No two of the heirs agreed as to just how the property should be divided. There was a difference of about $900 as to the amount each heir should be paid.

The meeting began at 4 o'clock and when the difference was discovered the counsel set to work figuring and making comparisons of figures and amounts. They figured and compared amounts through the afternoon and evening and through the night until 4.30 Wednesday morning. At that hour they were as far as apart as they had been the afternoon before, and they then adjourned, giving up reaching an agreement as a hopeless task so far as they were concerned. It was then decided to call in Judge Hobbs as arbitrator and tomorrow was fixed upon as the date for the hearing.

The counsel engaged in the case are Augustus Moulton of Portland and John A. Snow of this city and Pine Point, who represent Mr. Adams' interests. and the firm of Cleaves. Waterhouse & Emery, representing the others.

Lea
old North church
painted for Thomas Parkhurst, at

RECORD THURSDAY,
JULY 18, 1907.

UNITED AT PARSONAGE

Quiet Wedding Last Evening of Arthur W. Andrews and Mrs, Fannie M, Huff.

COUPLE IS UNATTENDED.

Date of Marriage Was Intended to be Kept Secret and Friends Are Suprised.

The First Universalist parsonage, 200 Alfred street was the scene of a quiet wedding last night promptly at 8.30 The contracting parties are well known in this city and Saco. The groom was Arthur W. Andrews of this city and the bride was Mrs. Fannie M. Huff of Saco.

They were unaccompanied when driven to the parsonage. The bride was beautifully gowned and the groom was in conventional black.

On being ushered into the parsonage parlor, the two were made husband and wife by Rev. Herbert F. Moulton. pastor of the First Universalist church, the Universalist single ring service being used.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews left the parsonage about 9 o'clock. They will be out of the city for about two weeks and then will make their home in Saco.

They have the best wishes of their many friends, several of whom were surprised today on learning of their marriage last night, as the date of it had been kept somewhat of a secret, the wish being to make the event as simple and quiet as possible.

JOURNAL, THURSDAY
EVENING, JULY 18, 1907.

SURPRISE TO THEIR FRIENDS

Biddeford Man Takes Saco Bride.

Arthur W. Andrews of this city and Mrs. Fannie M. Huff of Saco were married Wednesday evening at the First Universalist parsonage on Alfred street, to the surprise of many of their friends. It was not known that they had taken out intentions of marriage and for this reason very few people were aware of the plans to wed. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, the Universalist ring service being used. The couple were unattended, it being their wish to have the occasion as simple as possible.

The Universalist parsonage was filled with guests at the time of the wedding but strange to say none of them saw the knot tied and more surprising still was the fact that most of them were unaware that there was a wedding in the house until after the ceremony had been performed and the contracting parties had left the parsonage. Mr. Moulton had to "let in" a few into the secret in order to keep the others from mistrusting that something unusual was taking place but even these few did not see the ceremony. The annual picnic of the Dorcas department of the church was what brought so many people to the house.

The bride and groom arrived at the parsonage without attracting any attention from the assembled guests who were entertained in another part of the house. The ceremony was performed and they went away as quietly as they had come. There was much surprise when it became generally known that there had been a wedding in the house, this having taken place in the front parlor.

Both parties are well and favorably known in the two cities and their unannounced marriage is one of much interest. Where they went on their wedding trip was not announced but it is understood that a part of the time will be passed at the Ayer cottage at the Pool. Mr. Andrews has long made his home with Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Ayer on Main street in this city but after their wedding will take up their residence in Saco.

MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1926.

DIES FAR FROM HOME

Passing of E. I. Ordway in Battle Creek

Had Been Resident of Saco Several Years

Frederick I. Ordway of Saco, formerly of Melrose and South Framingham, Mass., died early Sunday in Battle Creek, Mich., according to a telegram received by Saco relatives Sunday afternoon. His health had been poor for a long time and he went to Battle Creek for treatment early in March.

The body will be brought to Saco Tuesday. The date of the funeral had not been decided upon Monday.

The death of Mr. Ordway came as a distinct shock to relatives in Saco. While it was realized that his condition was quite serious it had been hoped that he would find relief in the treatment he was to receive at Battle Creek.

Mr. Ordway was born in Candia, N. H., and received his education in the schools of New Hampshire. He was traveling salesman for some years before he entered the employ of the Oswego Starch company as a salesman. Some years later he was appointed New England agent of the company, with headquarters in Boston, which responsible position he held up to the time his health failed some years ago.

About three years ago he took up his residence in what was known for years as the Nott house on North street, Saco.

He was a member of Masonic fraternities in Massachusetts.

During the few years he had lived in Saco, he had made many acquaintances by whom he was held in high esteem, and it was with much sorrow that they learned of his demise.

He leaves a wife who before marriage was Miss Grace L. Shannon, a daughter of the late Prof. Charles W. Shannon of Saco, two sons, Frederick of Forest Hills, L. I., and Richard of Florida, and one daughter, Priscilla, who is married.

SACO FALLS 200 YEARS AGO.

Account by a Correspondent Who Had Three Ancestors Scalped Here.

To the Editor of the Journal:

The recent report in your paper that the old Chase elms on the Ferry road were being cut down caused a thrill of sorrow and indignation to sweep over the community, for most of us indulged in a laudable pride in these beautiful old landmarks, which seemed like a living line between the present and the past of Saco, and were the admiration of all who saw them. They have withstood the storms and gales of more than 135 years, 1763 being the year they were transplanted, and no one knew the size or age of them then

The report of their destruction, although a trifle premature, is only a prevision of what must shortly come to pass, for they have reached that stage of decay which makes them a menace to those who so often are compelled to pass under their branches. It seems like losing an old and valued friend to have them go, but necessity is above human sentiment, and personal safety is of more importance than wounded feelings; this phase of the case fully exonerates those who were accused of cutting them down from mere wantonness or greed of gain. This subject we will use as the basis for a short lesson in local history which may interest some.

It was not so very many years before these sprung up that the festive red skin had made it very lively around here for his pale faced brother, so that but few of the latter had ventured far up the river, but had hugged the vicinity of the Scamman and Short garrisons near the Ferry.

Previous to 1700 it is safe to say that not over a half score of families had settled in the vicinity of "the Falls" on the Saco side, and these had been driven off during the King Philip war. Blackman's saw mill was on the falls a few yards above where A. G. Prentiss' grist mill now stands, and there was a fort on the spot where J. W. Littlefield's store is. This spot was levelled to its present height some years later, after the fort had been removed, and houses began to increase. This fort and another on the Biddeford side a short distance above the present bridge, were then the limits of civilization hereabouts, and covered the mills on the falls on either side of the river. In 1695 the fort on the Biddeford side (a stone one) was suddenly attacked, when the men were at work in the mill above and others were down on Cow Island after game and wood. In this desperate plight of the inmates of the fort, they resorted to "profound strategy." and the women hastened to put on male attire, and appeared in such force that the Indians withdrew and the fort was saved.

At this time it was not safe to venture outside the garrisons or forts, for the savage foe was lurking everywhere, waiting to cut off any who might come in their way. In 1704 a body of them attacked the fort on Saco side, but were repulsed by John Brown and his heroic little band, and retired into the interior. This fort was regarded as of so much importance that the next year, 1705, it was repaired, and its garrison increased by four soldiers. The road from the fort to the landing on the river below the falls is now Front street, and a ferry was established from the low ground where the wharves are, to Biddeford.

This fort held out through all the Indian hostilities until after the peace of 1713, and just how much longer is not known, but probably only a few years as the present Main street in Saco was laid out in 1718, and as it then went to the river above its present location, it would strike the spot where the fort was situated.

The peace with the savages was of short duration, for we find them at their tricks again sometime previous to 1724, from which time the troubles continued till the close of the French and Indian war, which was some years after Sir William Pepperell had come the Sampson over Louisburg, for he had about as much to do with its capitulation as Sampson had in destroying Cervera's fleet in our late disturbance in Cuban waters.

After 1725, the people began again to return to their homes near the falls, and outsiders began to come in so that quite a village began to collect in this section of the town. During this trying period of Indian atrocities, no less than three of the writer's ancestors were induced to part with their scalps to gratify a foolish notion of the aborigines, but not till life was extinct.

Sergeant Thomas Haley was slain outside the fort on the Biddeford side, and later his father, an old man of 90 or more, was decoyed into the woods by his cow-bell, in the hands of an Indian, and slain; his body was then cut in pieces so that his remains were carried home in a basket. They did not deprive him of many years of life. His grandson, Thomas Haley, lived to be 98, and his great grandson Thomas lived to 93. April 17, 1746, Nathaniel Eliot and son were slain in a field opposite the church on the Pool road. They lived at the Falls on the Biddeford side where the Laconia mills are now, and had been down to Murch's on the Kennebunk road for hay. After killing the Eliots the Indians prowled to Murch's house, and captured the family, after which they indulged in some little Indian pleasantries, among which was burning the house, and cutting the tongues out of his cattle. In 1717, the town took a boom. William Pepperell [afterward Sir William] purchased a part of the Blackman mill, and with Captain Humphrey Scamman built another mill on the site of Blackman's, and also a house for the employes, and Pepperell had also a house on the hill, where later the Bartlett house stood, while Scamman built one on the spot where the barn of the late John Gowen now stands, a part of the cellar may yet be seen there. In 1718, Main street was laid out "to the middle line" of the patent, and the Buxton road was surveyed, as also a part of Beach street, to where it would connect with the old roads from the Ferry and Old Orchard.

Preparations were thus entered upon for the growth of the town. There were also a number of roads into the woods, leading to the landing, on the river, for unloading logs, etc.

The oldest road within the present city limits of Saco is no doubt the lane running from Common street to Hobson's, formerly "Tucker's wharf."

This was the outlet from Richard Bonython's house to the river. In that house the first court in Maine was held, June 26, 1640. The house was destroyed by the Indians in 1675, at which time it was occupied by John Bonython, "Sagamore of Saco," as he was called. Some called him Governor. Anyway, he was a lawless fellow, and was before the court once on a charge of "keeping a disorderly house." He defied both law and order, and for awhile was a holy terror to such as offended him. After a reward was offered for him "dead or alive" he submitted. It is said he was buried on Rendezvous Point, but no trace of his grave is found unless it be among the many sunken graves within the cemetery enclosure. As that was a common burying ground it is not improbable.

The spot where his house stood is now covered by a mass of dirty rubbish instead of being garnished with some memorial of the place where Richard Bonython lived from 1631 to the time of his death. The settlement at the falls soon began to assume respectable proportions and by 1755 Front street had one side all built up, the following persons having houses there: Andrew Bradstreet, John Fitz, Isaac Whitney, Samuel Warren, Dr. White and a few others, and Sir Wm. Pepperell had a house on the hill below, overlooking the ferry, where later "Bartlett's Folly" stood, so called because of its peculiar architecture and great cost. All of those residences would do credit to Saco even now, but none of them are left save the Warren house. This has been somewhat changed and repaired. In rear of the site of the fort, James Scamman, the father of Col. James Scamman, built a mansion which stood there till quite recently. The houses are gone and their owners "have faded away like the grass that we tread."

"They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers can come;
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb;
They died; aye, they died: we, things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road."

Soon after these settlers made their abodes on Front street, there began to be a movement from the Ferry. In 1736 Lieut. Samuel Scamman, built a garrison house near the spot where George Sawyer lives, on North street. Deacon Amos Chase, Dominicus Scamman, Parson Fairfield, and some others later built houses along the road as far as the Old Orchard roads; three of these are still in existence, the Chase house at the big trees; Scamman's house was long since moved to the Ferry, and has recently been remodelled, while Parson Fairfield's house is doing duty as a barn on the Gurney farm.

Deacon Chase moved up in 1763, and brought the trees up from the Ferry at that time, so there is an absolute certainty that they are over 135 years old.

Deacon Chase came originally from Newbury to Saco, married Sarah Cole of Saco and had quite a family. He died March 9, 1818, aged 99 years, 1 month and 4 days, and was buried in the old cemetery at the Ferry. Sharpe's garrison was on the river bank in rear of the cemetery, and its ruins were there till a recent date. One may now trace its outlines without any difficulty, as also some old cellars. Daniel Chase succeeded to the old estate, and his son, Amos Chase, our late townsman, who was born there 100 years ago last Saturday, Jan. 14.

"So the multitude goes, like the flower of the weed,
And passes away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told."

Many of our citizens well remember Mr. Chase, for his distinguished countenance and its strong resemblance to that of Massachusetts' famous orator, Edward Everett.

Benjamin Toppan Chase, another son of Daniel Chase, removed to Buxton and settled at what is known as "Chase's Corner." His son, William A. Chase, is at present one of Saco's esteemed citizens, who bears his years very lightly, and who bids fair to attain the age of his great grandfather the deacon, and to outlive the trees. He has a brother ten years his senior, who lives in the west and is hale and hearty at 83. If space permitted much more could be said, but I forbear lest I should weary the people. So here our play hath ending.

J. H.

Saco, Jan. 20, 1899.

JOURNAL, TUESDAY
AUGUST 20, 1907.

OLD TIME LAWYER

Luther T. Mason

Dead at 73.

WAS BORN HERE

Admitted to the Bar Half Century Ago.

LEADING COUNSEL FOR YEARS

In Legislature and Once Recorder of Court.

Luther T. Mason, one of the last of the old time Biddeford lawyers, born when Maine and the United States were still young and a few of whom survived to see the opening years of the twentieth century, died this morning at his home at the corner of Foss and Summer streets, where he had lived for many years.

Mr. Mason had been in declining health for a long time, suffering from a complication of diseases that compelled him to permanently retire from professional activity six years ago, since which time he has been confined almost constantly to the house.

In his death the city of Biddeford loses a man who was well known and highly respected for many years both in his professional capacity of an attorney at law and his private life as a citizen. Able, active while in his prime, possessing sound judgment, well read, thoroughly honest, a man of careful and methodical habits, for a great many years Mr. Mason was one of the leading men of this community.

For a long time Mr. Mason stood among the leaders of the York county bar and his practice, although not covering a wide range, being principally confined to probate work and real estate matters, was both large and lucrative. In those branches of the law in which he was most interested and to which he devoted most of his time and talents he stood high. Few members of this bar excelled him in handling business of this nature.

Mr. Mason was born in Biddeford in 1834 in the house on the Kennebunk road now occupied by George N. Walker, his father being Harrison Mason, who was a farmer in a small way. On this place Mr. Mason spent the early years of his life, attending the public schools of this city.

He was also a student at the old high school in the days when Horace Piper was principal. He finished the course at the school although there were no graduations at that time. Among the students with him was John E. Lowell, who is now alive, After leaving school Mr. Mason began to earn his own living as a clerk in a grocery store, being employed by Thomas H. Cole in a store that was located in the end of Union block on Main street where Everett M. Staples now carries on the dry goods business.

Tiring of the humdrum life of a grocer's clerk, young Mason decided to leave Maine and emigrated to the state of Georgia, where he sought fortune in divers ways, working at odd jobs that he picked up from time to time. But he found he was not getting rich fast and so after a year of experience in Georgia he returned to his native town, prepared to settle down.

His first employment after his return was as a school teacher. He possessed a bright mind and had supplemented his common school education by much reading.

Then he turned his attention to the law and became a student in the office of the late John M. Goodwin. After completing his law studies he went to Portland, took the bar examinations there, as he was anxious to begin practice and was admitted to the bar in 1855 when he was twenty-one years old.

Mr. Mason continued to practice alone until in 1865 he formed a partnership with Gorham N. Weymouth, now recorder of the Biddeford municipal court.

This partnership of Mason & Weymouth was a leading firm for many years and it has existed continuously from 1865 down to the day of Mr. Mason's death, although Mr. Mason had not been able to attend to any of the firm's business for a number of years.

The firm of Mason & Weymouth was probably the oldest law firm in the state, having an unbroken existence for a period of forty-two years.

Mr. Mason was for two years recorder of the municipal court, succeeding the late David Fales in 1864. Mr. Mason was the second person to hold the office of recorder after the establishment of the court by the legislature.

Mr. Mason served two terms in the legislature, being elected in 1873 and 1875 to the house of representatives by the Democrats to which political party he was a faithful adherent throughout his whole life. He also served at one time as city solicitor.

For many years the diseased was an attendant of the Pavilion church. He was not connected with any of the secret fraternities.

Mr. Mason was twice married. His first wife was Elizabeth Hight, daughter of the late Elisha Hight of Saco. Two children were born to the couple. Frederick, a newspaper writer, now of Worcester, Mass., and Mabel, a nurse, who resides in Brooklyn, N. Y., but is at present traveling in Europe.

His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Susan C. Smith of Biddeford. There were no children of the second marriage.

Mr. Mason leaves one sister, Mrs. Gilbert Dearborn, of Kennebunkport.

The funeral will be held at 2.30 o'clock Friday afternoon at Mr. Mason's home. Relatives and friends are invited to atend without further notice.

OCTOBER 28, 1907.

SICK ONLY A FEW DAYS.

Ivory H. Towle of Saco, a Victim of Blood Poisoning Died Saturday.

MADE CARRIAGES YEARS.

Learned Trade of of O. B. Chadbourne
—In Business in Saco 48 Years
—A Mason 53 Years.

Saco suffered the loss of another of its old time and universally esteemed citizens, just at dusk Sunday afternoon, when Ivory H. Towle, who had been engaged in the manufacture of carriages in that municipality since 1859, breathed his last at his home on Elm street after a short sickness

His death, which was caused by blood poisoning, came as a great shock to his friends, for few realized that his condition was critical. It was a week ago Wednesday that Mr. Towle, who took an active part in the management of his business up to the time of his last illness, dropped a carriage spring on his hand, inflicting a scratch, to which he paid little attention, the injury seemed so trivial.

Almost before he realized it, blood poisoning developed, and for several days it was feared that the aged carriage maker could not long survive. Deemed serious from the time blood poisoning set in, it proved even worse than members of the family had apprehended. Saturday night and Sunday morning little hope could be advanced for his recovery, and it was a sorrowful household that hovered over the life that wavered in the balance. In the late afternoon, just as the shades of night were falling, came the final fading away in conscious, but patient suffering, until death ended all.

When the report was given out that Mr. Towle was dead, his friends were at first loath to believe the story was true. While they were aware that he was suffering from blood poisoning they had thought that he would ultimately recover. Though he was attended by a skilled physician and a trained nurse, and everything was done in human power to save his life, it was not to be, and the city is again called upon to mourn the loss of another of its stalwart business men. Within the past year many have passed to the great beyond, and but few of the old timers are left.

Mr. Towle was 81 years of age. He was born in Buxton Aug. 13, 1826, and was the son of Phineas and Sally (Brown) Towle. When he reached the age of 12 years his parents moved to Newport, Me., where he attended the public schools When 17 years of age, he came to Saco when he learned the carriage makers' trade at the factory of the late, Owen B. Chadbourne which at that time was located on Water street.

In 1851 he went to California, but not in search of gold, as has often been erroneously reported, but to work at his trade. He remained in the west some twelve months, during which time he was employed in carriage factories in San Francisco, and other places.

Deciding that he would not like the Pacific slope as a place of permanent residence, he came back to Maine, first locating in Newport, and subsequently in Palmyra where he bought a farm. It was there, that he built a shop and manufactured sleighs for a man named Dexter. In 1859 he disposed of his farm and shop, and returned to Saco, where he has since resided. Upon coming back to Saco he bought out the interest of a man named Thurston, who was in partnership with Charles M. Littlefield. This firm was engaged in the manufacture of carriages and had a factory on Main street on the late Horace Woodman lot, directly opposite the new Savings bank building.

The firm of Littlefield and Towle continued in business there until about 1862 when they purchased the lot on the corner of Thornton avenue and Main street, and erected the large three story wooden structure, now owned by Frederick A. Day. Their shop on the opposite side of the street was moved to the rear of the new factory, this being the part that F. A. Day now uses as a garage.

The firm did a large carriage business here and gave employment to a number of men. It was in 1867 or thereabouts that George Frost succeeded C. M. Littlefield, the firm name being Towle and Frost, and they continuedin business until 1878. Then they dissolved partnership, and for a year Mr. Towle did nothing. The following year he built the big carriage shop at 11 Scamman stree. where he has since been located.

In recent years he has been assisted by his sons, and of late in connection with the carriage business they have repaired automobiles.

Mr. Towle was a skilled workman and his carriages were constructed on honor, many of those built years ago still being in service and good for some years to come. Up to the very last he was in complete control of his business, and was at the shop every day overseeing matters.

He was the second oldest member of Saco lodge of Masons, having been connected with the order since about 1854 He was one of the oldest members of the Saco Cutts avenue Free Baptist church. He was one of the oldest active business men in the city.

He was twice married, his first wife being Alice Murch, and his second wife Sarah A. Hill. He is survived by two sons, Fred O. Towle and James E. Towle.

Mr. Towle was one of the noble type of the old fashioned New England business man, imbued with strong common sense, honest of purpose and well formed character He was of a kindly, genial, generous nature, deeply interested in all good things, and much esteemed and universally revered by all who enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was loved by the children and always had a smile and a kind word for the little folks with whom he came in contact.

Throughout his life he had been admired for his sterling virtues and the consideration with which he treated everyone.

To the Cutts Avenue Free Baptist church, that he had served so faithfully for so many years his devotion was unfailing, and his demise brings sorrow to its members. Of the sturdy type of character he was frank and honorable in all his business transactions, his word being as good as his bond.

To the poor and those in distress he always gave assistance. On all topics of the day he was well informed, and while respecting the opinion of others, he was at the same time positive and earnest in his convictions. He was ever diligent in the life duties he was called upon to perform and was ever faithful to his many responsibilities.

He was one of the men the city can ill afford to lose, and his death adds another to the already long list of sturdy Saco citizens who have died within a year or two. He will be missed in business circles, but in his home is where the loss will fall most heavily. He was a kind neighbor and a faithful friend, who served the world and served it well. The high esteem of those who have known Mr. Towle is shared to an even greater degree by those who have known him longer, and all unite in sympathy for the afflicted family.

The funeral will be held at his home on Elm street tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

DEERING-TRICKEY.

Writing Master of Biddeford's Schools Marries a Westbrook Young Lady.

The marriage of Miss Mabel S. Trickey of Westbrook and Edward M. Deering of this city occurred at the home of the bride in Sacarappa last evening in the presence of only a few relatives and intimate friends. The house was very tastily decorated with palms and cut flowers. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock, the bridal pair standing under an arch of evergreen in the parlors of the home. The bride was attired in a pretty costume of white satin and carried a bouquet of brides' roses, the groom wearing the conventional evening suit. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a wedding dinner served by a Portland caterer.

June 27th 1895.

The wedding presents were very numerous and beautiful among them being an imported china tea set, hand painted, from the bride's uncle in China. The bridal pair followed by the usual compliments of shoes and rice took the 11 o'clock train for Canada where they will make a short visit. The bride is a well known Sacarappa lady and has many friends in these two cities. The groom is employed as writing teacher in the Biddeford schools and is everywhere recognized as a capital fellow.

Those from these two cities who were present were Frank Redman, E. P. Redman, Misses Alice Darling and Emma Richardson, James H. Bradbury, Fred P. Abbott and George E. Ricker.

Mr and Mrs Charles Huff of Sacarappa entertained a party at whist last night. Five tables were in play. First prize was won by Stacy Hall, the booby prize fell to Mrs. John Motley.

OCTOBER 28, 1907.

FIRST AGENT ON WESTERN

Death of John H. Hill, In Charge Years Ago of Freight Department of Boston & Maine.

WAS ONCE CITY MARSHAL.

Pneumonia Developing Following an Operation Quickly Ends Life of Aged Saco Farmer.

John H. Hill, farmer, owning an extensive farm on the New County road, near the Shadagee road, in Saco, died at the Webber hospital last night about 8 o'clock from double pneumonia. His age was 81 years and 4 months.

Mr. Hill was taken to the hospital Saturday, Oct. 19th, and was operated upon for hernia. The operation was a success and he was recovering nicely, the wound having healed, when Friday night double pneumonia developed, and his condition at once became critical. He was suffering from a cold when taken to the institution. Every precaution was taken to ward off pneumonia, which in a large percentage of operations performed upon aged persons is liable to develop, and up to Friday night it was believed by the attending physician that this complication had been avoided.

Mr. Hill was a native of Mt Vernon and removed to Biddeford in 1862. He was city marshal of Biddeford in 1869, 1970 and 1871 and upon the completion of the Western division of the Boston and Maine road through this city he was made its first freight agent.

He removed to Saco about 25 years ago and has since devoted himself to farming pursuits, raising large quantities of farm produce, which with butter, eggs and cream cheese made on the farm, found a ready market in this city and Saco

In politics he was a staunch Democrat and within a few years he has represented his ward in the Saco city council. He never allied himself with any secret organization.

His wife died about Christmas time last year, and he is survived by one son, J. Frank Hill, Saco, and one daughter, Mrs. Annette H. Hooper, wife of William A. Hooper of this city. He also leaves two grandsons, Dr. Paul S. Hill of this city and H. Hovey Hill of New York, sons of the late Dr. Hampton Hill of Saco.

The funeral will be from the home of Mrs. Hooper, 173 South street, tomorrow afternoon at 3.30 o'clock and will be strictly private.

EVENING, JULY 14, 1926.

MISS GAINES GOOD FRIEND TO DUMB ANIMALS

Saco Woman Has Given Much Time and Money To Protect Them.

Probably no one person in York county has done more for dumb animals than Miss Leila C. Gaines of Saco. Not only does she give of her time but of her purse.

The Pine Tree Humane society,

MISS LEILA C. GAINES.

which is an offshoot of the Boston Workhorse Relief association started in Boston in 1908. Miss Gaines has been an interested member of the Pine Tree Humane society about six years and is at the present time a director and vice president.

It would surprise Journal readers to know how many calls are made by phone, asking that an officer of the society be sent to care for stray cats and dog, or cats left behind by people who move away. Over 5,000 calls have been taken care of in this locality during her administration. It is a common sight to go to her home in Saco and see how many cats and dogs she has there. But the best of all is they know when they get to her home they are in good hands. Miss Gaines can call each one by its name and how quickly they answer. She is a firm believer in good treatment for dumb animals and when she feels that she has succeeded in getting a good home she is willing to let them go.

The Pine Tree society has done a big work on cattle trains in the state. In a recent report of the society the secretary stated a case where a farmer in the eastern part of the state brought three or four calves to the station, left them in the platform for three hours on a very cold rain storm, while he went into a warm station. An agent of the society was on the train and the next day had the man before court. He was convicted of cruelty and fined.

The society is greatly indebted to Dr. E. E. Gibbs, the skillful and humane veterinary surgeon of Saco, for his services when called on.

There are over 200 members in the society and Biddeford, Saco and Old Orchard play a large part in the work.

It is the intention of the society to build an animal refuge here, where they can be properly cared for. Three thousand dollars has already been subscribed and the promoters are looking forward to several bequests being made for this worthy cause.

Archibald H. Robbins of this city has been hired as agent for the state of Maine and covers from 800 to 1,400 miles each week by auto and all complaints of cruelty to dumb animals may be made to him or to Miss Gaines of Saco.

OCTOBER 31 1895.

RICKER—DARLING.

Wedding of Two Very Popular Young People Last Evening.

A very pretty weddibg occurred in this city last evening when George Ricker and Miss Alice Darling were married by Rev. George C. Andrews.

At 8 o'clock there was a large assembly of the friends of the bride and groom at the home where the parties are to live, at 130 Alfred street and when the hour arrived the bride and her sister Miss Grace Darling as bridesmaid entered the parlor followed by the groom and best man Will W. Cleaves of New London.

The bridal party took their stand under an evergreen arch where the ceremony was performed.

The bride was very daintily gowned in a becoming dress of white muslin and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The bridesmaid was similarly attired and with the black suits of the gentlemen formed a very pleasing picture.

At the close of the ceremony refreshments were served by Caterer Gordan and the evening was spent in a social manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Ricker did not go away on a wedding trip but remained at their home, 130 Alfred street, where they will reside.

Mr. Ricker holds a responsible position with the Webber clothing company in Saco, having been employed there for several years and during this time has by his gentlemanly ways done much for the firm. Taken outside of his business he is a genial fellow and, with his wife, has a host of friends.

Mrs. Ricker is one of Saco's coming singers and has been very prominent in social affairs in both cities. She has sung in many of the church choirs in both cities and in every case it has only been with regret that she has been let go.

The presents from the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Ricker were many, not a few being very elegant. Among them was an elegant imported oak hall stand, this being from the Free Baptist society where Mrs. Ricker sings soprano in the choir.

EARLY OCTOBER WEDDINGS

Marriage of Thomas L. Evans and Miss Ethel M. Sanborn in Saco

And Archie Winship and Miss Clara Gallagher on this Side.

All Parties are Popular Local Young People.

Wed. Oct. 7th 1896.

A very unpretentious wedding occurred in Saco this morning at 11 o'clock when Thomas L. Evans of this city and Miss Ethel M. Sanborn of Saco were united in marriage at the home of the bride on Scamman street.

The parlors of the bride's home were very tastily trimmed with palms and cut flowers, and in one corner of the room was a cluster of oranges over which were draped orange blossoms. Only the immediate relatives of the bridal pair were present, when at 11 o'clock the bride and groom entered the room, attended by Frank Winkley and Miss Flora Milliken, Mendelssohn's wedding march being played by Miss Florence Boothby, who was seated at the piano. The bridal pair stood in a bower of palms where they were married by Rev. H. W. Winkley, the rector of the Trinity church, the Episcopal service being used.

After the ceremony was performed a wedding breakfast was served, and at 1 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Evans took the eastern division train for Washington where they will remain for two weeks. On their return they will live at the home of the bride on Scamman street for the present and will be at home to their friends.

Mr. Evans is one of the youngest and most successful merchants in this city and is the senior member of the firm of T. L. Evans & Co. He is a Biddeford boy and although it has been only a little over a year that he has been in business here yet on his return from the south, he dropped into his old place with a naturalness that is peculiar to himself, always obliging and accommodating He has made a host of friends for himself in both cities.

His wife is the only daughter of Henry T. Boothby and is a graduate of the Thornton academy of the class of '9d. She has been prominent in Saco's society affairs and has a host of friends

UNDER A FLORAL CANOPY.

Wedding Bells Ring at Foss Street Residence Last Night.

One of the prettiest home weddings of the season occurred at the home of Louville Hill, 59 Foss street, last night when Miss Clara B. Gallagher and E. Archie Winship were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. A. K. P. Small, pastor of the First Baptist church.

In the southern parlor of the house was an arch of evergreen and chrysanthemums, and just behind this was a bell of flowers. At either side of the arch was a jar of ferns, and just at the left of this was a banquet lamp which shed a soft light from under its shades. Cut and wild flowers composed the remainder of the decorations, everything being arranged so tastily that the harmony was perfect.

At 8 o'clock the bridal party entered the room, Miss Marcia Hill, neice of the groom acting as flower girl. The bride looked charming in a dress of white muslin trimmed with ribbon and lace. Miss Marcia Hill made a very attractive little flower girl being attired in pink silk with lace trimmings. At the conclusion of the ceremony a delicious lunch was served and then the company indulged in games and other amusements until a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Winship's popularity was attested by the host of presents which they received. Mr. Winship is a barber in the employ of Eugene Weymouth, of Saco. and Mrs. Winship is one of Biddeford's most attractive and estimable young ladies. They will make no wedding trip and at present will reside at 59 Foss street.

SWEAR WORDS DEFINED.

Antiprofanity Expert Says "Hell" Is Only Slang.

"Hell, I'm not going to Mrs John Smith's pink tea, it's too damned stormy and, besides, it's too doggone hard work to get into my blamed gown, which fits me too devilish tight."

A deacon's wife, Sunday school teacher or pillar of a church might use such language and not be accused of swearing. W. D. Lett is the authority and he ought to know, for he is national secretary of the Anti-Profanity society of the world. He lives in San Francisco.

"Hell, but I am hot," and it is all right, provided the person does not object to the use of slang. But let him say, "By hell, but I am hot," and an oath is uttered.

Courts have decreed that "damn" is not a swear word, and the Anti-Profanity society does not seek to place itself above the law. "Gosh," "shucks," "fiddlesticks" and the like are slang words, so Mr Lett says, the same as "fudge" and "darn it."—Spokane Spokesman.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1907.

BOSTON & MAINE

A List of Present Stockholders

IN THE COUNTY

Very Large Number of Shares Held.

THE CONTEMPLATED MERGER

Makes Matter of Particular Interest Just Now.

The Portland Evening Express gives a list of the stockholders of the Boston and Maine railroad in this section, as compiled from the returns of the Massachusetts commissioner of corporations. It is printed at this time in connection with the contemplated merger. The York county stockholders are as follows:

Mrs. Caroline P. Adams, Saco..	10
Mrs. Caroline P. Adams, guardian of Arthur W. Andrews, Biddeford	10
Mrs. Georgianna B. Allen, Saco	1
Susan W. Andrews, Kennebunk	1
Mrs. Susie S. Andrews, Kennebunk	1
Wilbur F. Atkins, Saco........	4
Melville C. and Myra F. Ayer, Biddeford	1
Mrs. Irvie L. Bachelder, Saco..	1
Anna S. Barker, South Berwick	38
Martha J. Barrell, York.......	2
Lemuel K. Dorrance, Kennebunk	5
William E. Barry, Kennebunk..	16
Mrs. Jessie S. Batchelder, Saco	2
Charlotte E. Bell, trustee, under will of Sarah A. Gould, Cape Porpoise	5
Mrs. Lena D. Benson, Biddeford	1
Berwick Academy, South Berwick	12
Miss Evelyn Bent, Biddeford...	1
Almeda L. Berry, Saco	3
Marcia A. Blaisdell, York Village	2
Hannah Bonser, Kennebunk...	1
Miss Annie G. Bowers, Saco....	1
Mrs. Edna F. Bradbury, Saco...	2
Frederick C. Bradbury, Saco...	1
Pearle L. Bradbury, Saco......	1
Edward J. Bradbury, Saco.....	1
Mrs. Helen C. Brigham, Kennebunk	1
Elizabeth L. Brooks, York Village	26
J. E. and H. E. Brooks, Biddeford	6
Joseph E. Brooks, Biddeford...	1
Matilda Burleigh, South Berwick	3
Edw. P. Burnham and H. Fairfield, trustees under will of Cornelius Sweetser, Saco.....	130
Charles F. Buzzell, Ocean Park	17
Mary Buzzell, Ocean Park.....	1
Samuel M. Came, Alfred......	5
Mary Susan Carlisle, Saco.....	6
Margie R. Carney, Kennebunk..	1
Frank W. Chadbourne, trustee under will of D. Clark, North Berwick	6
Mrs. Ella A. Clarke, Kennebunk	2
Emma A. Clarke, North Berwick	1
George H. Cleaves, Saco.......	12
Mrs. Caroline L. Colley, Saco...	1
Martha A. Coleman, Eliot.....	14
Maria Cousens, Kennebunkport,	2
Sarah L. Curtis, Saco.........	8
Caroline Curtis, Alewive.......	7
Harriet E. W. Curtis, Kennebunk	1
Joseph Day, Kennebunk.......	2
Jane M. Day, Kennebunk......	1
Frederick A. Day, Biddeford...	5
Roscoe G. Dennett, Saco......	1
Mrs. Annie O. Dennett, Saco...	25
Flora J. Dennett, Old Orchard.	1
Miss Mary A. Dorman, Old Orchard	5
Miss Nora Dorman, Old Orchard	5
Library Association, Saco.....	24
George A. Emery, Saco........	9
Mrs. Ellen K. Fairfield, Saco...	2
Mrs. Charlotte E. Fales, Biddeford	4
Marshall Fenderson, Saco......	1
Eliza E. Fenderson, Saco......	1
Wm. F. Fernald, Old Orchard..	3
Congregational Church and Society of Acton, Me., Acton...	9
Congregational Society of Eliot Me., Eliot	10
William H. Flynn, South Berwick	2
Mrs. Fannie L. Foss, Saco	1
Miss Ann M. Fowler, Saco.....	21
Charles H. Frost, Springvale...	1
Annette E. R. Fuller, Kennebunk	2
Sidney T. Fuller, Kennebunk...	3
James G. Garland, Saco........	30
Isabelle W. Gilpatric, Kennebunk	1
Margaret, J. Gilpatrick, Biddeford	1
Francis W. Goodnow, Kennebunk	3
Charles W. Goodnow, Kennebunk	59
Mehitable W. Goodwin, Biddeford	5
Mrs. Caroline Goodwin, Kennebunkport	5
Hannah H. Gordon, Saco	26
Roxy G. Graffam, Saco........	1
Miss Mary E. Greenleaf, North Berwick	1
Mary H. Hackett, Kennebunk..	1
Mary E. Haines, Biddeford.....	100
Harriet H. Haines, Biddeford...	6
Ferguson Haines, Biddeford....	7
Mrs. Mary E. Hall, Saco.......	7
Della W. Hall, Kennebunk.....	2
Mrs. Emma B. Hall, Saco......	16
Miss Marie L. Hamel, Biddeford	10
Helen MacG. Hamilton, York Corners	5
Charles Harris, Saco	4
Nathan W. Hartwell, Kennebunk	1
Martha M. Hartwell, Kennebunk	1
Trafton Hatch, Wells..........	4
Augustus L. Hayes, South Berwick	1
Mrs. Carrie I. Hersey, Saco.....	2
Henry A. and Ella M. N. Hewes, trustees	4
Charles H. Hichborn, Henry C. Jackson and James O. Bradbury, trustees, Saco.........	40
Pauline G. Hill, Biddeford.....	4
Elizabeth T. Hobbs, North Berwick	9
Nathaniel Hobbs, North Berwick	32
Mrs. Sarah R. Hobbs, South Berwick	1
Charles C. and Mrs. Alice W. Hodsdon, Saco	3
Mary R. Hurd, North Berwick..	8
Timothy B. Hussey, North Berwick	42
Hannah E. Hutchins, Kennebunkport	3
Miss Lizzie Hutchins, Biddeford	3
Mrs. Sarah G. Jeffrey, Kennebunk	1
Sarah O. Jewett, South Berwick	5
Mary R. Jewett, South Berwick	4
Annie C. Johnson, Saco........	24
Abby W. Johnson, Kittery.....	4
Fannie E. Johnson, North Berwick	2
Miss Emily M. Jones, Limington	10
Belle B. Jordan, Old Orchard...	1
Mary E. Jordan, Saco..........	97
Herbert R. Jordan, Saco......	83
Elizabeth Junkins, Kennebunk.	1
Melville, H. Kelly, administrator, Saco	25
Village Baptist Church, Kennebunk	1
Laurel Hill Cemetery, Saco....	21
Helen M. Leach, Kennebunk...	2
Ella S. Leavitt, Alfred.........	37
Laura A. Leavitt, Saco.........	34
Henrietta A. Libby, Saco......	2
Miss Lucy A. Little, Kennebunkport	2
William L. Littlefield, Kennebunk	2
Flora N. Littlefield, Kennebunk	4
Susan H. Littlefield, Kennebunk	1
D. F. Littlefield, Saco..........	2
George E. Littlefield, Kennebunk	1
Marcia C. Locke, Saco.........	30
Kate M. Lord, Kennebunk.....	3
John A. Lord, Kennebunk......	5
Cynthia N. Lord, Kennebunk...	5
Mary M. Lord, Kennebunk	1
Elizabeth B. Lord, North Berwick	1
Miss Marion R. Lord, Wells....	100
Augustus Lord, Saco	3
John H. Lord, Saco...........	2
Samuel L. Lord, Saco	3
Miss Mary P. Lord, Kennebunkport	9
Mrs. Helen D. Lord, Biddeford.	1
Lydia A. Lord, Saco...........	2
Mary G. Lowell, Saco.........	8
Enoch Lowell, Saco...........	18
Margaret C. Luques, Biddeford.	2
Daniel W. Marden, Kittery.....	5
Miss Lucy A. Marshall, Berwick	2
Mrs. Helen A. Mason, Saco.....	99
Susan C. Mason, Biddeford.....	2
Mrs. Helen A. Maxwell, Wells..	22
Almira D. McArthur, Biddeford	15
Abby McCulloch, Kennebunk...	3
William L. McElwaine, North Berwick	2
Mary A. McElwaine, North Berwick	1
Jeremiah McIntire, administrator, York	8
John R. McIntire, York Corner	24
Julia M. McKenney, Saco......	16
Richard M. McKenney, Saco...	14
Ida May McNeally, Saco.......	4
Eugene W. McNeally, Saco....	1
Mrs. Helen Merrill, Saco.......	1
Frank Meserve, Kennebunkport	15
Lucius L. Milliken, Saco.......	5
Eliza J. Milliken, Saco.........	2
Mrs. Sarah A. Mitchell, Saco...	1
William F. Moody, Kennebunkport	3
Laura A. and William A. Moody trustees, Kennebunk	7
Thomas Moran, Jr., Biddeford..	5
Lydia H. Mudie, Wells Beach...	2
Mutual Fire Insurance Company Saco	91
Mrs. Lizzie F. Muzzey, South Berwick	2
Mrs. Emma L. Nason, Saco....	4
Mary L. Nason, Kennebunk....	1
Annie M. Nason, Kennebunk...	2
Annie M. Nason, executrix, Kennebunk	2
Oliver M. Neal, North Berwick.	1
Carrie S. Neal, North Berwick..	1
A. Grafton Nealley, South Berwick	15
Mary R. Newcomb, Biddeford..	10
C. Maude Newcomb, Biddeford.	3
Angie P. Newcomb, Biddeford..	3
Arthur S. Newcomb, Biddeford.	3
Frank W. Nutter, Saco........	11
Mrs. Lucinda Nutter, Saco.....	1
Nellie C. Oakes, Saco..........	2
Orinda F. and Abbie O. Odall, Biddeford	2
Daniel E. Owen, Saco.........	1
Mrs. Sophy Lee Parcher, Biddeford	1
Mrs. Elizabeth B. Parker, Kittery Point	1
Horace B. Parker, Kittery Point	1
Annie M. Paul, York Beach, Me.	4
Frank N. Perkins, Kennebunkport	11
Mrs. Fordyce Perkins, Kennebunkport	6
Mary E. Pinkham, Kennebunkport	2
Winifred H. Pinkham, Cape Porpoise	2
Maria A. Piper, Kittery........	4
Susan J. Raynes, Kittery Point.	2
Carrie Remick and Walter L. Dane, trus., Kennebunk......	24
Mrs. Ann Remick, Kennebunk..	3
Mrs. D. M. Ross, Kennebunk..	2
Saco & Biddeford Savings Institution, Saco	1376
Saco Savings Bank, Saco.......	151
Moses A. Safford, Kittery......	4
Miss May E. Rice, Kennebunk..	1
Mrs. Margaret L. Rice, Kennebunk	1
Florence E. Rice, Kennebunk..	1
J. Frank Rice, Kennebunk.....	1
Stillman F. Rice, Kennebunk...	1
Sumner S. Richards, Saco......	16
M. Everett Ridlon, Saco.......	1
Abby C. S. Riversmith, Saco...	1
Jennie G. Roberts, Biddeford...	1
Ellen F. Robinson, Kennebunk.	34
Charles H. Sawyer, Saco.......	5
Carrie C. Sawyer, Saco.........	1
George F. Sawyer, Saco.......	4
Charles H. and May A. Sawyer, Saco	27
Howard B. Sawyer, Saco.......	1
Miss Margaret P. Schoules, Kennebunk	9
Albert B. Seavey, Saco.........	3
Ella C. Seavey, Saco..........	3
Susan H. Shannon, Kennebunk.	11
Jere G. Shaw, Biddeford.......	10
Jane P. Shaw, Biddeford......	10
Mrs. Addie W. Simmonds, Kennebunk	1
Frank C. Simmonds, Kennebunk	1
Miss Isadore A. Smith, Kennebunk	69
Margaret L. Smith, Kennebunk	1
Maria Smith, Saco............	2
Clara Elizabeth Smith, Kennebunk	10
William Stackpole, Saco.......	1
Mrs. Mary J. Stacy, South Berwick	2
Mary Alice Staebler, Saco......	1
Mrs. L. H. Stephens, Biddeford	4
ford	4
May and Amanda Stevens, Saco	10
Amanda Stevens, Saco.........	11
Mary Stevens, Saco............	5
Lucy W. Stone, Kennebunk....	2
Mrs. Nellie H. Stone, Biddeford	2
Will Stone, Biddeford.........	1

Edwin Stone, Biddeford.......	1
William H. Stone, Biddeford..	1
Charlotte S. Stone, Biddeford..	1
Elizabeth F. Storer, Saco......	2
Mrs. Julia E. Stowe, Saco.....	1
John B. Stowe, Saco.........	1
Thomas D. Suhr, Biddeford....	2
Kenneth W. Sutherland, administrator, Biddeford	5
Elizabeth C. Swett, York......	5
Mrs. Mary G. Thaxter, Kittery Point	4
Mary E. Thomas, Saco.........	5
Elizabeth T. Thompson, Saco...	3
Miss Susie L. Thompson, Kennebunk	2
Lucy A. Thompson, Kennebunk	2
Mary H. Thompson, Kennebunk	1
Adeline M. Thompson, Saco...	2
Mrs. Isabel M. R. Thompson, Kennebunk	1
Isabel L. Thompson, Saco.... ..	1
Joseph A. Titcomb, Kennebunk	6
Fannie E. Titcomb, Kennebunk.	6
Mrs. Maria S. Titcomb, Kennebunk	7
Sarah P. Todd, Kennebunkport	1
Albert M. Todd, Kennebunkport	1
Lottie A. Torry, Kennebunk....	3
Thornton Academy, Saco......	50
Margaret Wallace. Saco.......	5
Josie L. Ward, Kennebunk....	1
Nellie R. Ward, Kennebunk....	1
John T. Ward, Kennebunk.....	10
Edward Ward, Kennebunk.....	10
Mrs. Annie L. Ward, Kennebunk	1
Albert M. Welch, Kennebunkport	2
Esther A. Welch, Kennebunk..	1
Mrs. Frances L. Wells, Kennebunk	8
Mrs. S. Elizabeth Wentworth, Saco	2
Helen E. Wentworth, Saco.....	3
Elvin A. Weymouth, Saco......	4
Wallace R. Wheelwright, Kennebunkport	1
Mrs. Alpha S. Williams, Kennebunk	100
Lunette F. Wilson, Saco.......	1
Annie P. Winslow, Biddeford...	1
Henrietta Woodman, Biddeford	1
Georgiana Witham, Acton.....	10
James F. Wormwood, Saco....	2
First Parish Ministerial Fund York, Me., York Village.....	5

A VERY QUIET WEDDING.

George W. McArthur and Miss Myra Locke Married This Morning

Host of Friends at the Station When They Left on Train,

Jan. 20th 1897.

For the South Where They Will Spend Their Honeymoon

One of the quietest weddings that has occurred in these two cities for some time took place today when George W., the oldest son of Robert McArthur and Miss Myra Locke, the only daughter of Superintendent of Schools John S. Locke were married by Rev. H. F. Moulton, the pastor of the Universalist church.

Mr. and Mrs. McArthur left on the noon train for the south where they will remain for some time and on their return will reside on Birch street in this city.

Mr. McArthur is the son of Robert McArthur the agent of the Pepperell and Laconia mills in this city and is one of the most popular young men in the two cities. He is a graduate of Bowdoin college and after he had completed his college course entered the mills here and learned the business. He is now assistant superintendent of the Laconia. A more genial or whole souled fellow it would be hard to find and it is these characteristics that have won for him friends that are not confined in the limit of these two cities.

His wife is equally popular and as the result of her studies and her travelling she is one of the most accomplished young ladies in the two cities.

When the bridal party arrived at the station where they were to take the train for the south there was an unusually large crowd present and those people in the crowd gaily decorated the baggage and other property belonging to the newly married pair.

OCTOBER 4, 1899

AUTUMN NUPTIALS

Wedding of Miss Grace M. Pillsbury to Frank G. Leavitt.

BRILLIANT AFTERNOON CEREMONY

Residence of Bride's Parents Scene of Happy Function.

In the presence of a select party of intimate friends and relatives this afternoon, Grace Mae Pillsbury, formerly teacher of music in the Biddeford schools, became the bride of Frank Grant Leavitt of Portland, formerly of Saco. The ceremony, which was performed at at 3 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nahum H. Pillsbury, No. 120 Alfred street, was a very delightful affair, and the happy arrangements were charmingly carried out.

It was a pink and white wedding, and the decorations as a whole were in harmony with this general color scheme. The parlor, particularly the bay window where the nuptial knot was tied, was adorned with evergreen and autumn foliage, set off by pinks, roses and other cut flowers. In the dining room and library also there was a generous display of pink, with cut flowers and smilax. The stairway rail was covered with sprays of autumn foliage and evergreen.

The Aeolian orchestra, stationed in a room at the rear of the parlor, furnished music for the ceremony and during the informal reception which followed it. Mendelssohn's wedding march was played as the bridal party descended the stairs and took their places before the clergyman. The bride was attended by her cousin, Anna M. Pillsbury of Philadelphia, as bridesmaid, while Henry F. Leavitt of Boston, a brother of the groom, was best man. Miss Ruby Pillsbury of this city, a young cousin of the bride, was a dainty little flower girl. Master Roy Pillsbury, also of Biddeford, and a cousin of the bride, acted as page.

The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of white crepe de chine over white silk and carried an elegant bouquet of bride roses. The dress of the bridesmaid was of white china silk with an overdress of white chiffon. She carried Catherine lo Mermet roses.

Rev. T. M. Davies, pastor of the Free Congregational, Portland, and formerly of the Pavilion church, this city, was the officiating clergyman. The ceremony he employed was of the Episcopal form, two rings being used.

A delicious wedding breakfast was served immediately after the marriage function was performed, and while groom and bride were receiving congratulations and best wishes from the assembled guests. Mrs. B. O. Preston of Armada, Mich., sister of the bride and Mrs. Fred P. Graves of Saco, sister of the groom, were in charge of the dining room. They were assisted by close friends of the bride, Miss Charlotte M. Morton of Portland and Miss Annie M. Ingersoll, Miss Lillian Gooch and Miss Harriet Milliken of Biddeford. In the library, Mrs. Will Cutter of Boston served punch. Her assistants were Miss Mary Libby of Portland and Miss Rena Goodwin, Miss Josephine Hutchinson and Miss Maude Freeman of this city.

At 4 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt left town for a honeymoon trip. They will be at home after two or three weeks at a newly furnished home on Brackett street, Portland. The good wishes of a host of friends accompany the newly wedded pair. Both have a wide acquaintance in Biddeford and Saco and are deservedly popular. The bride is one of the city's fairest and most accomplished young women and she has had a leading place in society and musical circles. Until this summer when she resigned on account of her approaching marriage, she has been for several years the director of music in the Biddeford schools. She graduated from the high school here in 1892.

Among the great number of presents of rare china, cut glass, silver, etc., bestowed upon the bride were two fine pictures from the scholars of the Spruce street schools and a large picture from the public school teachers of the city. Another notable gift was a silver tea service from Carter Bros. company of Portland where the groom is employed as engraver.

Mr. Leavitt is a rising young business man well known in both this city and Saco, his native place. He was formelyr a clerk at S. G. Twambley & Son's store, leaving there to accept a better position in Portland. His many friends extend sincere congratulations

---

NEWCOMB—PHIPPEN.

Two Popular Young People Join Hands in Matrimony.

At the residence of Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, 148 Alfred street in this city, at noon today, occurred the happy wedding of Arthur Simon Newcomb, son of Simon Newcomb, and Miss Julia Frances Phippen, daughter of Prof. R. H. Phippen of Somerville, Mass., but formerly of this city. The contracting parties are so well known in Saco and Biddeford that their wedding was a source of mingled joy and pleasure for the hundreds of young people in the two cities, who count Mr. Newcomb and his fair bride as their friends. Aug 3d 1898.

The groom is one of Biddeford's most exemplary young men, and is a prominent member of the York County Wheelmen. The bride is a charming and accomplished young lady, whose friendship is highly esteemed. When living in Biddeford she was acknowledged to be one of the sweetest vocalists in the city, and she took part in many local entertainments.

The ceremony was performed at high noon, Rev. Herbert F. Moulton officiating. The bride looked exceedingly pretty in a travelling costume and carried in her hand a bouquet of roses. Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb left on the early afternoon train for York beach, where they will remain some ten days, after which time they will visit Boston and other cities.

On their return they will reside at the home of Simon Newcomb, 18 South street. They were the recipients of numerous and elegant presents. They included articles of gold and silver, bits of bric-a-brac and many other gifts equally appropriate.

, NOVEMBER 24, 1901.

VERY SUDDEN.

Death of the Wife of Clerk of Courts Emmons.

Anna Vanderlin, wife of Clerk of Courts Wilils T. Emmons, died very suddenly at her home in Saco at 5.30 yesterday afternoon from heart trouble and acute indigestion.

Mrs. Emmons had been troubled by indigestion for some time but it was not thought that the trouble was serious and Sunday she was as well as usual and had eaten dinner but a short while before death. She had shown some symptoms of heart trouble but any serious result was entirely unanticipated and her sudden death was a great shock to her large circle of acquaintances.

Mrs. Emmons was born in Saco and was the daughter of Andrew J. Leavitt, for years in charge of the Eastern railroad section work. She graduated from the Saco High school in the class of 1878 and was 40 years and seven months of age. She had a large circle of acquaintances with whom she was very popular and was a prominent and active member of the Saco lodge of Rebekahs, and Eastern Star.

She leaves a husband and one son, Harold L., a student at Harvard dental school, her mother, one brother, Andrew T. Leavitt of Pine Point and one siser, Mrs. Lilla E. Dolby of Saco.

The funeral services will be held Wednesday at 1 p. m. from her home on Spring street, Saco.

MRS. FRANK C. DEERING.

Death of a Much Beloved Saco Young Lady From Typhoid Fever.

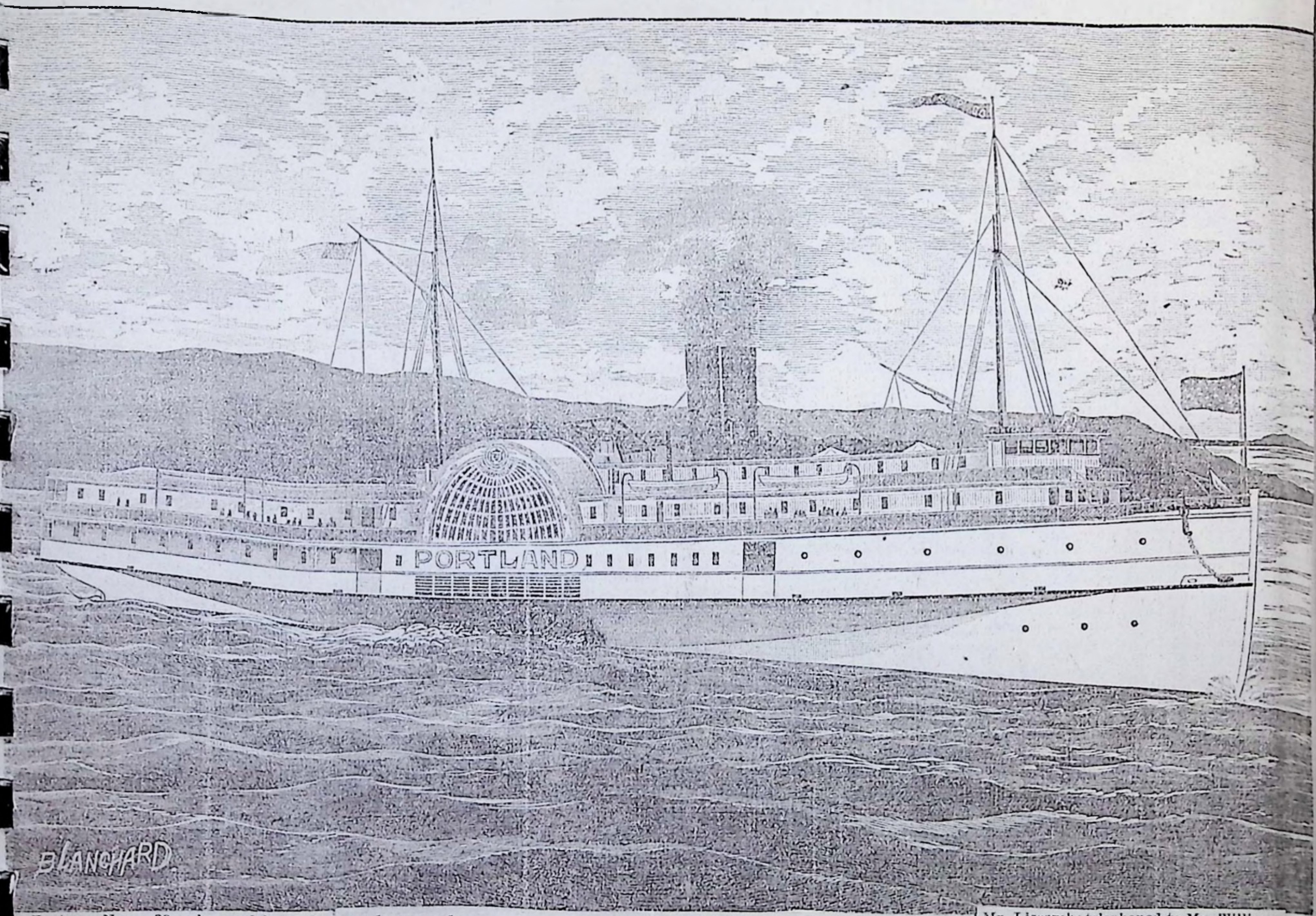
Mrs. Frank C. Deering, who has been critically ill with typhoid fever for about a week, died at her home on Main street at 3.30 this afternoon, aged about 30. She leaves a husband, two young children and one brother, Fred B. Wiggin of Saco.

For several days her condition has been most critical and since Monday it has been realized that there was but slight chance of her recovery. Today her condition was so low that her death was several times reported before it occurred.

No death in Saco ever occasioned more genuine sorrow than Mrs. Deering's. She was widely known and loved by all who knew her. She was a lady in the highest sense of the term and from childhood had borne the love and esteem of all who had known her for her amiable character. Surrounded by everything which could make life pleasant, her death must impress all with being particularly sad. All that medical skill could for her had been done but without avail and throughout her sickness a host of friends have closely and anxiously waited for a favorable change in her condition.

TABLISHED 1845 BIDDEFORD, MAINE, TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 29, 1898

LOST WITH ALL ON BOARD.



Boston, Nov. 29.—A special to the Herald from North Truro says the steamer Portland of the Boston and Portland Steam Packet Co. line, plying between Boston and Portland, was totally wrecked at 10 o'clock Sunday morning off Highland Light and the entire crew and passengers perished within a short distance of land. A large quantity of wreckage including tons of material have come ashore, and at dark last night 24 bodies had been recovered from the surf by the life-saving crew at the High Head life-saving station. One body is that of a woman.

The news of the disaster was brought to the Herald through the means of a special train as communication by wire to points on Cape Cod is impossible on account of the havoc wrought by the storm.

The first body was found by Gideon Bouley, a surf man at the station, who at once gave the alarm. Then a thorough search was made.

The bodies saved were evidently those of passengers. The body of the woman was well dressed.

It is thought that the Portland took the storm outside Saturday night, causing her to break down and finally drift on to the lee shores and to destruction.

HAD REACHED CAPE ANN.

Schooner Reports Meeting the Steamer Near Thatcher's Island at 9 o'clock.

Portland, Me., Nov. 29.—The schooner Maude S., now in Gloucester, Mass., reports that on Saturday night at 9 o'clock she sighted the steamer Portland, half way between Eastern point and Thatcher's Island, steaming towards Portland all right. It was getting rougher every minute, and the schooner ran before the wind towards Boston.

It thus is certain that the Portland passed Gloucester and that the gale struck her in full force near Thatcher's Island. Probably she could not make head against the terrific blast and drifted before the wind to Truro, the outer northern point of Cape Cod.

WHY THE BOAT SAILED.

Captain Blanchard Acted in Direct Violation of the Manager's Instructions.

Portland, Maine, Nov. 29.—Ever since the Portland has been missing there have been earnest inquiries in almost every mouth as to why the steamer should leave Boston Saturday night when the storm was threatening and there was every appearance of a dangerous gale near at hand. The Bay State did not leave Portland that night, and it has been difficult for people to understand why the Portland did not stay at her wharf in Boston. There have been various rumors as to the reason why she left, but the Advertiser is able to give the authentic statement of Mr. Liscomb, the manager of the steamship company.

Mr. Liscomb said to an Advertiser reporter this forenoon that he was in Boston on Saturday night. Late in the afternoon Mr. Liscomb telephoned to Mr. Williams, the Boston agent, and asked him to call Captain Blanchard to the telephone. Mr. Williams made a search for the captain, but could not find him and so reported to Mr. Liscomb.

Mr. Liscomb then told Mr. Williams to tell the captain not to sail on time, but to stay at his dock until 9 o'clock at least, when he could consult the weather reports and decide whether he ought to go or not

The next day when Mr. Liscomb found the steamer had sailed, he asked Mr. Williams if he had given his order to Captain Blanchard.

Mr. Williams replied that he had.

"What did the captain say," asked Mr Liscomb.

"He said he should go at 7 o'clock," was Mr. Williams' reply.

It is probable that Captain Blanchard would have been severely reprimanded, if he had not lost his place, even if he had been able to come through all right. It was a sad error of judgment on Captain Blanchard's part that he should leave in the face of explicit directions to the trary. Probably he judged that the storm was not likely to strike as soon as it did by several hours.

Portland, Nov. 29.—It is said that Captain Dennison of the Bay State telephoned Captain Blanchard Saturday afternoon about the advisability of leaving port. Captain Dennison said it looked black and he should wait until 8 or 9 o'clock. Captain Blanchard said that he wanted to spend Sunday in Portland and he should come down anyway.

At 9 o'clock the storm had increased so that Captain Dennison decided not to go but Captain Blanchard was then two hours out and near to the place where his boat became unmanageable.

PASSENGERS AND CREW.

Names of Those Who Sailed on the Ill-Fated Vessel Saturday Night.

Portland, Me. Nov. 29.—Following is a partial list of the passengers, now said to have been on board the Portland, when she sailed from Boston, Saturday night:

Oron Hooper.
Carl Hooper.
Isaiah Frye.
Miss Ruth Frye.
Miss Maud Sykes.
Mrs. Ezekiel Dennis.
Mrs. Theodore Allen.
Miss Allen.
Miss Cole of Springfield, Mass.
Mrs. Daniel Rounds.
Fred Sherwood of Portland.
Miss Rose.
Miss Edna McCrillis.
C. F. Wilson of Bethel, Me.
E. Dudley Freeman of Yarmouth, Me.
D. O. Getchell of Boston.
Miss Sophie Holmes
Miss Helen Laugthorne.
Miss Emma L. Plympton of Charles River, Mass.
G. W. Cole.
Miss Burns.
Charles Wiggin.
Mrs. George O. Chickering of Weymouth, Mass., and sister, Mrs. Wheeler of South Weymouth Mass.
Charles H. Thompson, wife and child of Woodford's, Me.
Fred Stevens, Portland.
Mr. Pierce, Portland
M. L. Sewell of Portland.
William L. Chase and Master Philip Chase, Worcester.
Mrs Kate Coy, East Boston.
Arthur F. Hersom and Mrs. Hersom of Chelsea.
Mrs. Alice Swift of Portland.
Harry Smith, East Boston.
Mrs. Cornelia N. Mitchell and Miss Jennie C. Hoyt, North Easton.
Mrs. J. A. Carroll of Lowell.
Miss Jennie Edmunds, East Boston.
Mrs. Anna Rounds, Portland.
George B. Kennison, Jr., Boothbay Harbor, Me.
Perry Jackson wife and child of South Portland, Me.
Mrs. E. L. Baker, Portland.
Miss Eva Totten of Portland.

The crew of the Portland was made up as follows:

H. H. Blanchard, master.
F. A. Ingraham, purser.
J. F. Hunt, clerk.
L. F. Strout, pilot.
L. Nelson, second pilot.
Thomas B. Merrill, engineer.
John T. Walton, first assistant engineer.
Charles Verrill, second assistant engineer.
F. W. Leighton, electrician.
J. A. Dillon, oiler.
J McNeal, oiler.
H. Merriman, fireman.
T. H. Pennell, fireman.
H. Carter, fireman.
W. J. Doughty, fireman.
H. Rolliston, fireman.
J. K. Gately, fireman.
E. B. Deering, first mate.
John McKay, second mate.
W. P. Robiebaw, baggage master.
A. Ayer, quartermaster.
F. Patterson, quartermaster.
R. Blake, watchman.
Thomas Sewell, watchman.
C. J. Whitton, watchman.
G. M. Gilvoyan, deck hand.
William Dennett, deck hand.
Arthur Sloan, deck hand.
M. Berry.
George A. Norton.
George Cropley.
John Crosier.
E. Dauphen.
——Hartley.
D. Bruce.
C. O. Brion.
Charles Hamilton.
James Davidson.
F. Smith.
James Stanley.
John Dailly.
A. V. Matthews, steward.
T. E. Houston, second steward.
S. Howard, cook.
John Jones, second cook.
Fred Wells, third cook.
H. G. Allan, porter.
E. Oxley, pantryman.
L. W. A. Johnson, second pantryman.
Leo Foreman, steam tableman.
William Lathermore, head saloon man.
William Dunn, saloon man.
W. H. Cash, saloon man.
A. Gothen.
Charles H. Johnson.
M. Minot.
S. Smith, hallman.
John Williams, after-cabin watch.
G. A. Reed, forward-cabin watch.
A. C. Johnson, saloon watch.
G. Graham, cabin man.
William A. Hemenway, cabin man.
George A. Thompson, cabin man.
Roman J. Pinas, cabin man.
Mrs. C. E. Harris, stewardess.
Mrs. M. Berry, second stewardess

PERSONALITY OF PASSENGERS.

Oren Hooper Was Formerly a Biddeford Man—Many Portland Teachers.

Oren Hooper who was one of the victims of the wreck of the steamer Portland was a native of Biddeford and lived here until a young man. He has many friends and acquaintances in the two cities and a few relatives, among them, Mrs. Hattie Tarbox Wormwood, and Mrs. John J. Emerson, Wilds. His youngest son, Carl Hooper, was with him on the boat.

Isaiah Frye, another of the passengers, was the husband of Mrs. James H. Fenderson's sister. Mrs. Fenderson went to Portland to see her bereaved sister this afternoon.

Grave fears were entertained in Saco this afternoon that Ernest E. Floyd, son of Daniel Floyd, who lives on the Ferry road, might have been a passenger on the unfortunate steamer. He has been in Boston recently and was expected to arrive home Sunday, as stated by a member of the family this afternoon, who said that he usually came from Boston to Portland by steamer whenever he came home. A telegram was sent this afternoon to his boarding place on Commonwealth avenue inquiring if he had left there for Portland Saturday night, but no reply had been received up to the time of going to press. His name is not among the list so far received.

Portland, Maine, Nov. 29.—Of the passengers who were on the illfated steamer Portland, Hon. E. Dudley Freeman was a well-known Portland attorney, who resided in Yarmouth. He was a member of the governor's council.

Miss Sophie Holmes was a teacher in the North school, this city.

Miss Helen Laugthorne was teacher of music in the Deering schools.

Miss Emma L. Plympton was a teacher in the Maine school for the deaf. Her home was in Charles River, near Boston.

Charles Wiggin was the janitor of the Brackett street schoolhouse.

Mrs. E. L. Baker, North street, this city, was on the boat. Her daughter, Harriet C. Baker, a teacher in the Chestnut street school, was supposed to be with her mother, but this morning a telegram was received from Miss Baker from Boston, asking if her mother had reached home. It is feared that Miss Emma Cobb was with Mrs. Baker, but it is possible that she is still in Boston.

Miss Eva Totten of this city was on the boat. Her people have recently moved here from Boston. She had planned to come down on Monday, but changed her plans and started Sunday.

M. C. Hutchinson and daughter, reported on the Portland, are at their ho e in this city, safe and sound.

ANXIOUS NIGHT IN PORTLAND.

The Hopes and Fears in the Forest City Before the Dread News Came.

Portland, Nov. 29.—All day long yesterday the officials at the steamship office were kept busy answering telephone calls from anxious friends and relatives asking for information concerning the steamer, but they could give but one reply, namely, that nothing had been heard of her.

It was not until last night that the general run of the seafaring men were willing to admit the possibility of the loss of the Portland. All day long they had contended that the steamer was all right. They said that she had left as soon as the gale subsided and consequently had not been reported. She would come in to the harbor before night, they contended, and then the timid ones would find that they had been worrying about nothing.

During the long forenoon scores of eyes were fastened on the entrance of the harbor and people were hoping and praying that the familiar lines of the steamer might be seen, but it was all in vain. Darkness set in and the Portland had not arrived nor had any information concerning her been received. Then and not till then did the men who have followed the sea for years shake their heads and say that it looked bad and they could not understand it.

When it finally became evident that the Portland would not arrive before dark and it was generally believed that some misfortune had overtaken her, it was decided to request the captain of the cutter Woodbury to go out in search of her.

The captain was only too willing to undertake the task and soon a dense cloud of smoke was pouring from the cutter's smoke stack. The Woodbury dropped down to Randall & McAllister's wharf and after her bunkers were filled with coal she put straight out of the harbor and headed to the westward.

Everybody seemed to know instinctively the mission of the cutter and many a silent prayer was offered that her search might be crowned with success and that she would return with the missing steamer, if not safe and sound at least in a seaworthy condition and with all safe on board.

The International line steamer State of Maine arrived at her dock at Railroad wharf at about 7 o'clock. A reporter hunted up Captain Colby and asked him if he had seen anything of the missing steamer Portland. Captain Colby slowly shook his head without speaking, then said that they started from Boston at 8.30 and skirted alongshore rather nearer than usual on account of the heavy sea, but saw nothing at all of the Portland or any other vessel. He said that the air was clear and the range of vision good, but no signs of the boat could be seen although a double lookout was kept all the way and all the officers were on duty in the wheelhouse watching for the slightest sign of anything like a steamer or mass of wreckage.

Capt. Colby gave it as his opinion that the chances of hearing from the ship were growing less as they went on. He said that Captain Blanchard's only hope of salvation was not to have turned and run before the gale, but to have headed into the heart of it and made such headway as was possible under the circumstances toward the east. If this had been done it was probable that the steamer was somewhere down between Matinicus rock and the end of Nova Scotia and most probably damaged. If this was the case she had probably dropped anchor at Isle au Haut or some where else in that vicinity and was out of reach of any messages.

Capt. Garnett, the first pilot of the State of Maine, listened to this conversation and then remarked that he could not figure out how the steamer could have saved herself in this manner. His opinion was the surest chance of securing news of the missing vessel was for the cutter to head for the Georges and there interview any fisherman who might have been so unfortunate as to have been obliged to ride out the gale there. He shook his head and added that he did not have such hopes of news from the east as Capt. Colby had.

General Manager Liscomb arrived at midnight on the Pullman from Boston. He said:

"There is strong probability that the captain found the snow so thick and the storm increasing, that he bore up for Provincetown,—40 miles say from Boston, that would be to the leeward, and he would run very quickly. We have not been able to get communication there, owing to the wires being down, and if he was there, it would take him 14 to 16 hours to run here after he deemed it prudent to come out.

"I do not think there is serious cause for alarm at present, and am hoping the steamer will turn up here towards morning. We have asked the Boston and Portland revenue steamers to go out and look for her, if by any possibility she might be disabled in any way.

"Captain Blanchard is a most experienced pilot and would take every possible care of his steamer in the storm. The Portland is a very staunchly built boat, about 2288 tons, built in 1890 at Bath, Me. machinery built by the Portland company. If any disaster had happened to her along the coast it would have been known before this, and if anything at sea why the wreckage would have been picked up. In-coming ocean steamers at Boston report not seeing anything of that sort and even if the steamer was not able to make Provincetown or some other harbor, I think she would ride out the storm safely."

Further information received from Boston last night by the Associated Press is to the effect that arrangements have been made with the government to dispatch the revenue cutters Dallas from that port and Woodbury from Portland to hunt up the steamer. The Dallas will cruise along the south shore as far as Provincetown, while the Woodbury will make a long circuit from Portland around Cape Ann, and if neither of these steamers succeed in locating the missing vessel there is little hope of her ever being seen again. A passenger list is aboard the Portland and at present there is no means of knowing the names of those on board, outside of her officers. All the officers with the exception of the captain and pilot, belong in Portland.

The steamer had also two stewardesses and a crew of fifteen men, making in all 79 souls on board.

VOL. XXIV, NO. 192. 63rd YEAR WEEKLY ESTABLISHED 1845. DAILY ESTABLISHED 1884. BIDDEFORD, MAINE,

OLD ORCHARD SWI

SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES LAID WASTE IN THE

Without a parallel in destructiveness since the great Portland fire of 1866 a mighty conflagration raged unchecked for six hours last night in the heart of Old Orchard, entailing a loss of human life and a property damage estimated approximately at $800,000.

Nearly the entire business and summer hotel section was wiped out of existence.

Fully seventy-five acres in the very center of Maine's most famous summer resort were reduced to a mass of smoldering ruins.

Seventeen hotels and boarding houses and in the neighborhood of half a hundred beautiful residences and cottages were included in the burned area, besides stores, bowling alleys, offices and stables.

Five thousand people from all over the United States and Canada, summer boarders and cottagers, were driven out into the chilling night air, the most of them with the loss of their effects and personal belongings, and without any available means of shelter for the rest of the night.

One man was killed outright by the explosion of a soda water tank, his head being blown from his body into the middle of the street. Three others, victims of the same explosion, were badly injured, one, Rev. Rufus H. Jones, pastor of Trinity Episcopal church of Saco,. probably fatally.

Such in brief is a summary of the terrible calamity that visited Old Orchard between 8 o'clock p. m. and 2 a. m. at the very height of the most prosperous summer season the town ever experienced.

With a total insurance of not more than $150,000 it was a staggering blow from which the place will not recover for several years.

The wholesale incineration of the most thickly settled part of the famous watering place was a spectacle that lit up the shore for miles and drew thousands of spectators from Biddeford, Saco, Portland and the outlying beaches from Camp Ellis to Pine Point.

Firemen from three cities together with the Old Orchard volunteer department were helpless before the terrific blaze that was fanned by a strong wind from the west and swept down the water front with frightful rapidity, consuming everything before as though it were tinder.

Only when practically every structure within its grasp had been leveled to the ground, and there was nothing more within reaching distance for it to eat up did the conflagration abate. Then it gradually died out, the dying flames sullenly yielding to the immense vacancy they themselves had created and revealing with the advent of morning a blackened trail where a few hours before all had been luxury, happiness and prosperity.

THE BURNED AREA.

The burned territory was practically a triangular tract that took in the west side of Old Orchard street from the building on that thoroughfare owned by Dr. James Smith, and occupied as a hair dressing establishment, to the sea wall and running along the shore as far as Brisson avenue. Everything in this area, including the line of buildings on railroad walk and those extending down Grand avenue, went up in the flames.

The livery stables on Old Orchard street, the hotel and bowling alleys of Thomas L. Cleaves, the Olympia House, the Olympia Annex, the Alberta, the Irving, the Fiske, the Emerson, formerly the Velvet, the Lawrence, the Aldine, the New Palmer and the Lewiston were among the largest and most valuable structures that were destroyed.

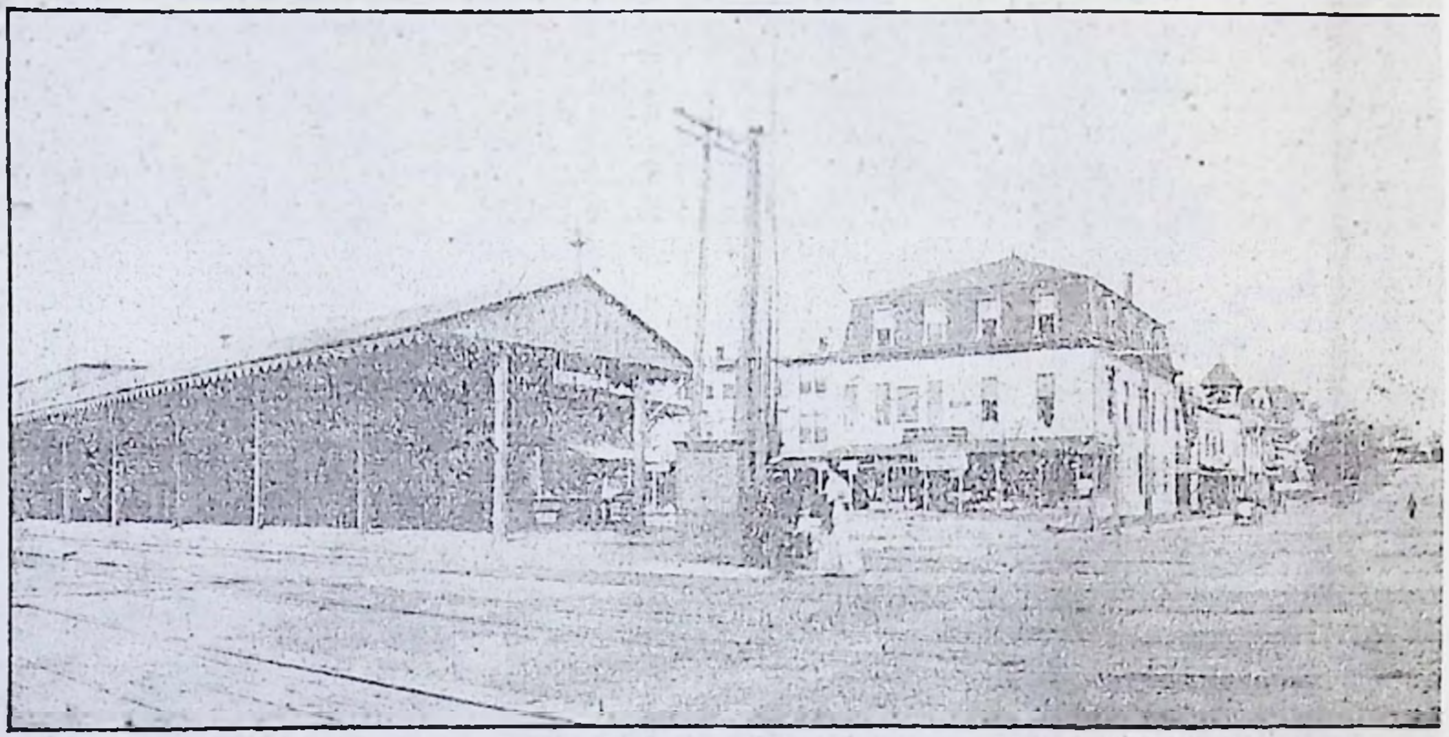
Outside of the triangle the magnificent Sea Shore House on the southerly side of Old Orchard street, just east of the Boston & Maine railroad station, was burned to the earth. The superstructure about the shore end of the steel pier was burned and the booths extending out on the pier for nearly a hundred feet shared the same fate. Only by ripping up the flooring of the pier beyond, so that the greedy flames were unable to stretch themselves across the yawning gap with the rising tide beneath, was it possible to save the fire from crawling the entire length of the great steel erection and igniting the casino at the end.

In the central portion of the triangle and along the base the dozens of cottages and residences that occupied the space between the Boston & Maine railroad tracks and the shore, running easterly for fully half a mile as far as Brisson avenue, were all destroyed. About the only building that escaped was the Boyden House, owned by Charles Boyden. In some unexplainable manner this house, surrounded on all sides by flames that leaped high into the air, escaped destruction. Everything east, west and south of it went up in smoke.

START OF THE FIRE.

The fire originated in the annex to the Hotel Olympia which was west of the railroad tracks and just beyond the line of buildings, including Cleaves hotel and restaurant, that runs along the west side of railroad walk northerly from Old Orchard St.

About fifteen minutes before 8 o'clock a young woman employed at the Hotel Emerson was in one of the rooms in the upper part of this building, which was used as a lodging place for nearly all of the help em-



Looking Up Old Orchard Street. All the Buildings Shown on the Right of the Street Were Destroyed. Tank Exploded Was in the Corner of the Building under the "Park" Sign on the Right, and the Men Porters Block (the French Roof Building on the Left)

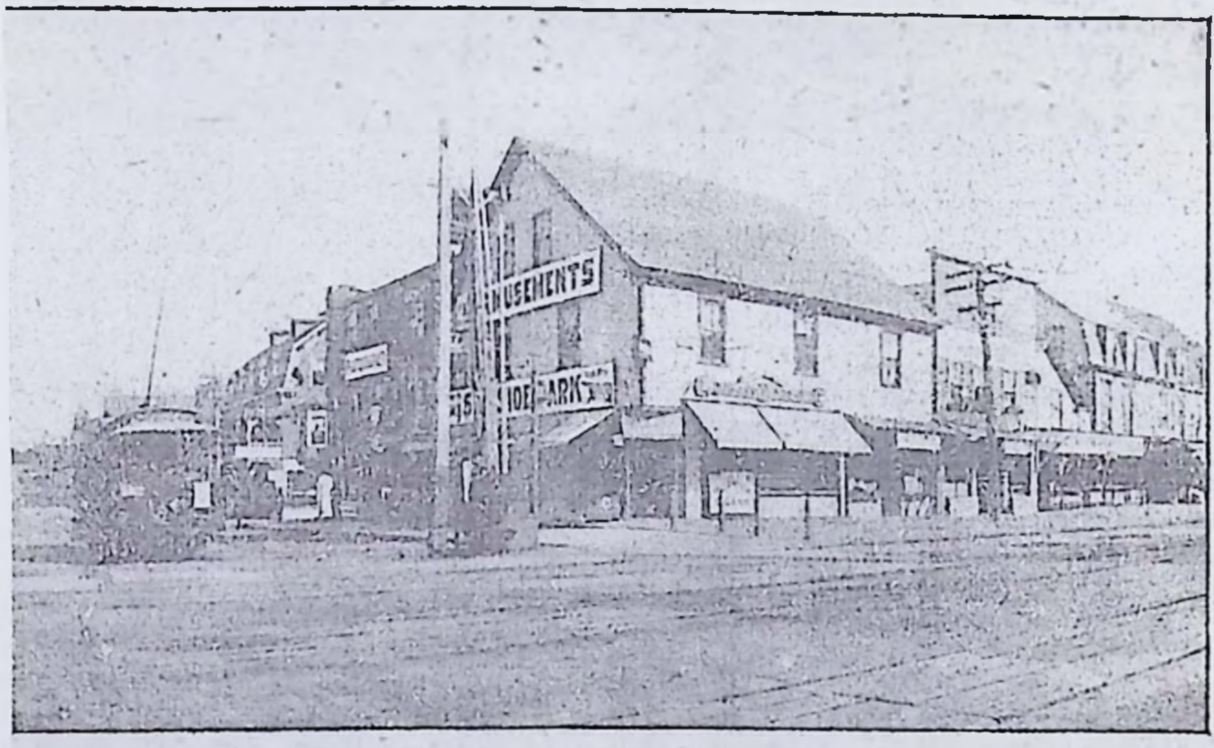
Every Big Hotel But One and Scores of Cottages in Ashes.

ONE MAN KILLED; THREE INJURED

Property Loss Estimated at Nearly One Million and Hundreds Rendered Homeless.

EPT BY BIG FIRE

VERY HEART OF THE FAMOUS RESORT



None of Those on the Left Were Damaged. The Drug Store in Which the Soda Who Were Injured by the Explosion Were Standing at the Extreme Left of

ployed at the Emerson.

As nearly as can be ascertained the young woman in some way overturned a lighted lamp over which she was heating tongs for curling her hair.

The fire communicated itself quickly to the inflamable material with which the room was filled and in an almost incredibly short space of time, the flames burst through the windows and spread in all directions through the interior of the tall four-story building.

The young woman fled with a scream and attracted the attention of the other occupants of the building.

Simultaneously the fire was noticed by people outside on the opposite side of the railroad tracks, including Chief of Police William J. Mewer, who was engaged in conversation with a newspaper reporter.

The chief started on the run to ring the fire bell which is located in the Odd Fellows building on the south side of Old Orchard street above Porter's block.

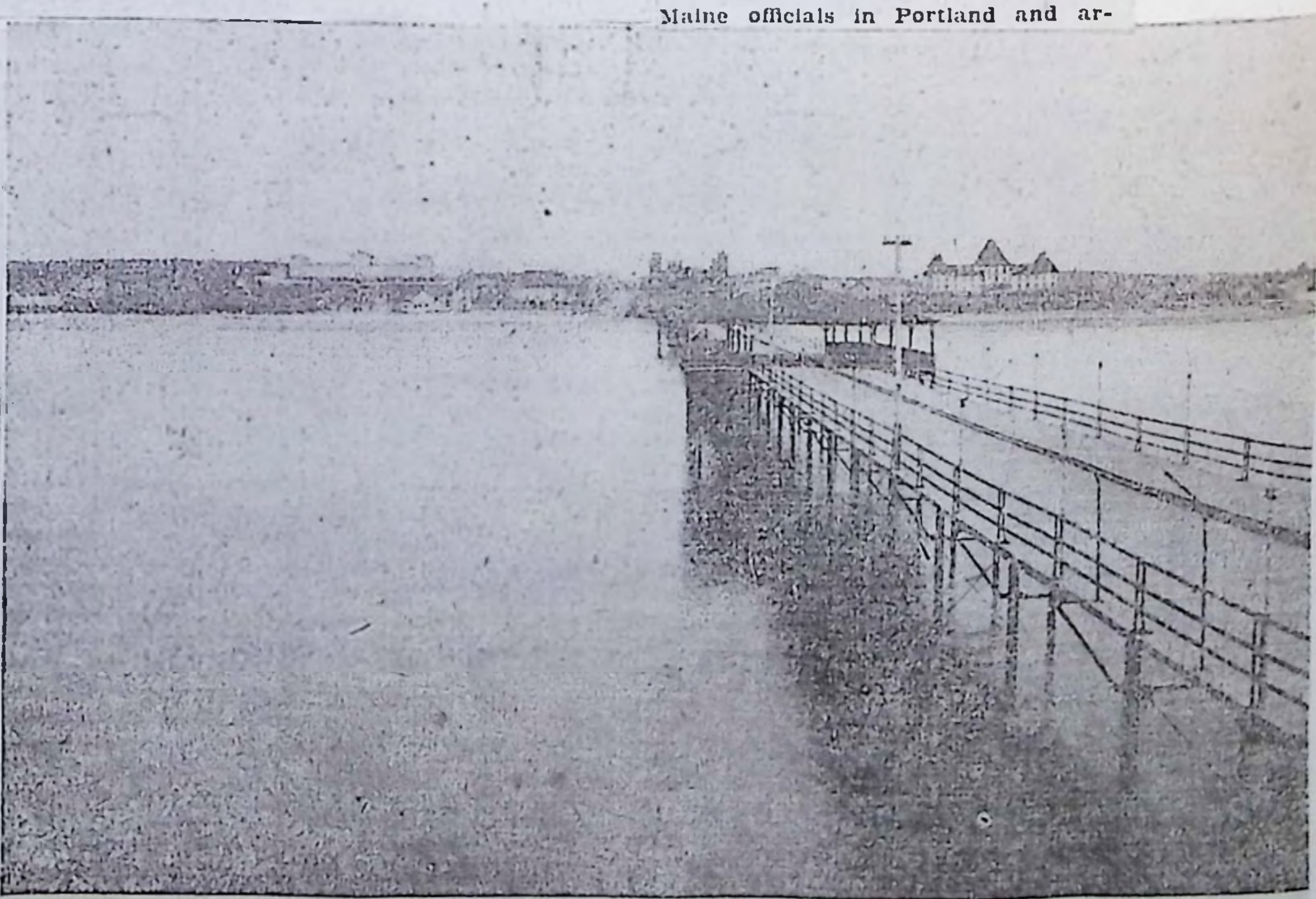
The cry of fire was quickly taken up, however, and passed along the street like lightning, so that by the time Chief Mewer had got to the avenue somebody had got hold of the bell rope and was turning the clanging metal over and over in a wild endeavor to get the fire department on the scene as rapidly as possible.

FLAMES SPREAD RAPIDLY.

The Old Orchard department is a volunteer organization, the members of which were scattered all over the resort.

This, of course, made the response somewhat slow, though to the credit of the men it is to be said that they got into gear quickly, considering the handicap under which they labored.

The hose wagon and the one engine of the department are kept in the basement of the town hall at the head of Old Orchard street opposite St. Margarets church.



Hotel Fiske (at the right) as Seen from the Pier.

Working like tigers the few who reached the town hall first ran out the apparatus, hitched it as soon as they could and hurried down the hill to the scene of the fire.

Meanwhile the Olympia annex where the fire started was a roaring mass of forked flames that shot high into air, sending great sparks across the railroad track and among the dozens of buildings on the easterly side of the tracks.

By the time the firemen arrived the flames had jumped across from the annex to the Hotel Olympia itself and were rapidly eating their way through its roof and walls.

The firemen coupled a hose onto a hydrant and began playing on the flames, but the pressure was not very strong and the little stream of water that would not reach as high as the eaves of the burning buildings made no impression.

HELP IS SENT FOR.

It was quickly realized that there was imminent danger of the fire spreading into Cleaves buildings and the other structures on the west side of railroad walk.

Alive to the situation Chief of Police Mewer without any further delay, and within less than ten minutes after the fire was discovered called up the central telephone exchange in this city and through the operators had messages sent to Biddeford, Saco and Portland, requesting that assistance be hurried to Old Orchard with all possible speed.

At the same time communication was established with the Boston & Maine officials in Portland and arrangements made for a special train to bring out the apparatus.

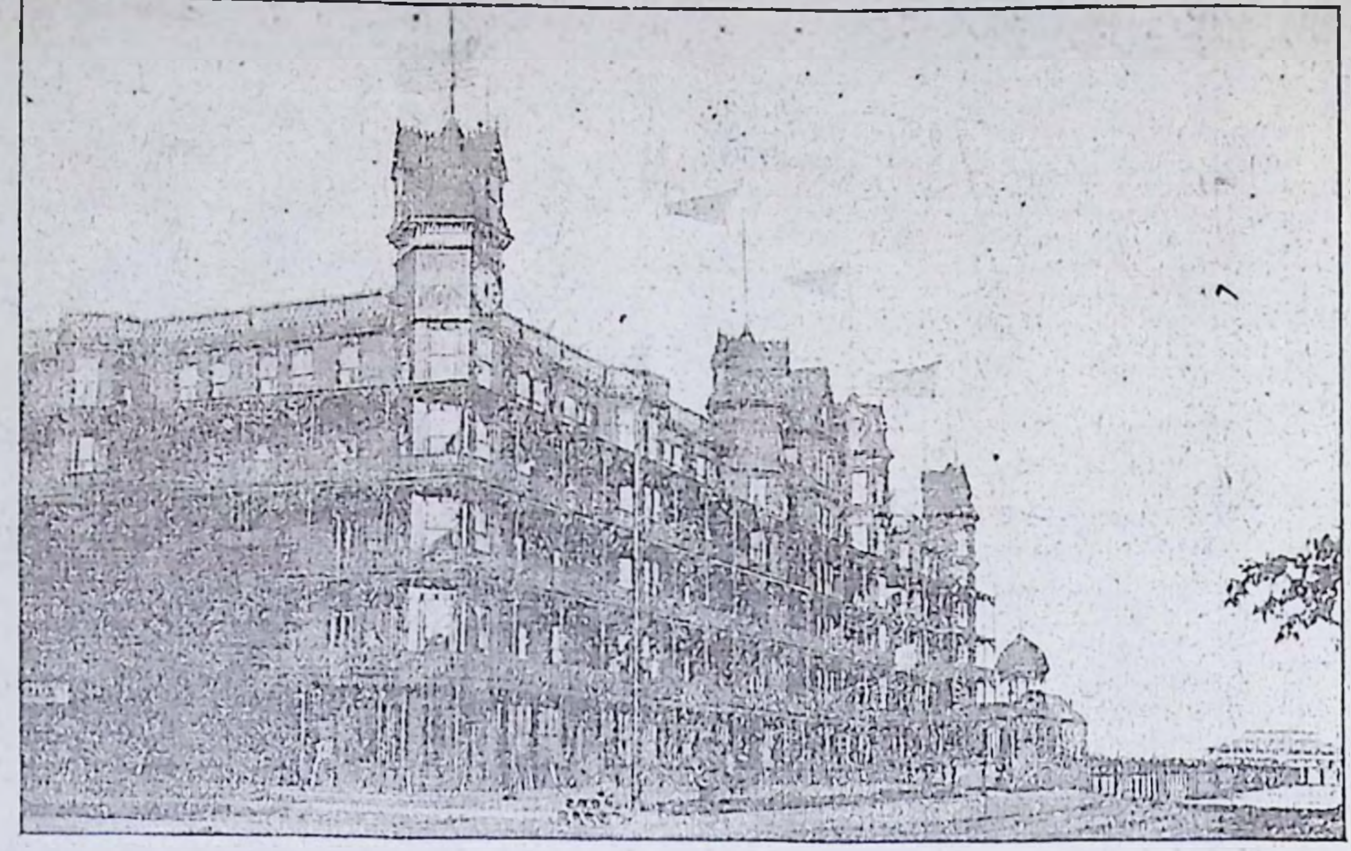
THE TWIN CITIES RESPOND.

Immediately after the receipt of the messages from Old Orchard the fires chiefs of Biddeford and Saco had calls sounded on the local alarms for the members of the two departments to assemble at the engine houses.

The response was rapid and in a short time the Governor Fairfield steamer with a crew of men was headed down over the road towards the beach.

In this city the rather crippled condition of the department, owing to the fact that the engine houses have been torn down to make room for the erection of the new fire station, delayed the starting of an engine, but members of the department, equipped with axes, pikes and other fire fighting implements boarded the first Old Orchard bound electric that came along.

97



"The Emerson," Formerly "The Velvet." This Structure Burned Flat in 30 Minutes. It Was the Extreme Heat from This Building Which Caused the Loss of the "Sea Shore House" Across the Street.

Soon afterwards the Richard Vines steamer was started over the road and reached the fire about 9 o'clock.

Meantime the fire had spread with alarming speed and by the time the local apparatus got to the beach the fire had gained such headway that half a dozen fire engines could have effected little towards staying further progress of the immense blaze.

The local engines had no reducers with them when they arrived, so that they were unable anyway to get into effective work. The couplings of their hose connections would not fit the Old Orchard hydrants and there was further delay while the engines were hauled over to the pond in Sea Side park where they were first able to get water

FLAMES JUMP EASTERLY.

Twenty minutes after the fire broke out sparks and burning embers ignited the buildings on the easterly side of the Boston & Maine tracks owned by Con Whittemore and John J. Traynor, the former used as a billiard and pool room and the latter as a drug store in the lower part and a summer residence in the upper stories. Efforts to stop the spread of the fire with an ordinary hand hose were of no avail whatever.

Within a few minutes more the shooting gallery south of the Olympia Annex caught and from there the fire jumped upon the end of the building in which Cleaves' cafe was located, thus dooming the entire row of three-story buildings along railroad walk as far as Old Orchard St.

The occupants began hastily to move out their effects, but the fire shot along the solid front of wooden buildings too rapidly to allow of saving much more than a few of the more valuable articles and papers in them.

In this row of buildings besides the places owned by Mr. Cleaves were several fruit stores and Egyptian bazaars, shell counters, pop corn stands, candy stores, etc., ending with Horgan & Abbotts drug store at the end adjacent to Old Orchard street.

In the upper stories were sleeping quarters occupied by employes at the Cleaves House, one or two offices and clothes pressing establishments.

TOWN SEEMED DOOMED.

While the fire rapidly ate along this row of buildings west of the track, its execution on the other side was even more rapid and fierce.

Cleaves' fine bowling alleys, west of the buildings owned by John J. Traynor, went down before the fire. At the same time the fire started the other way down Grand avenue, enveloping the new Palmer House, owned by Archie Jaques of this city. This large building was a seething furnace in half an hour after the fire began.

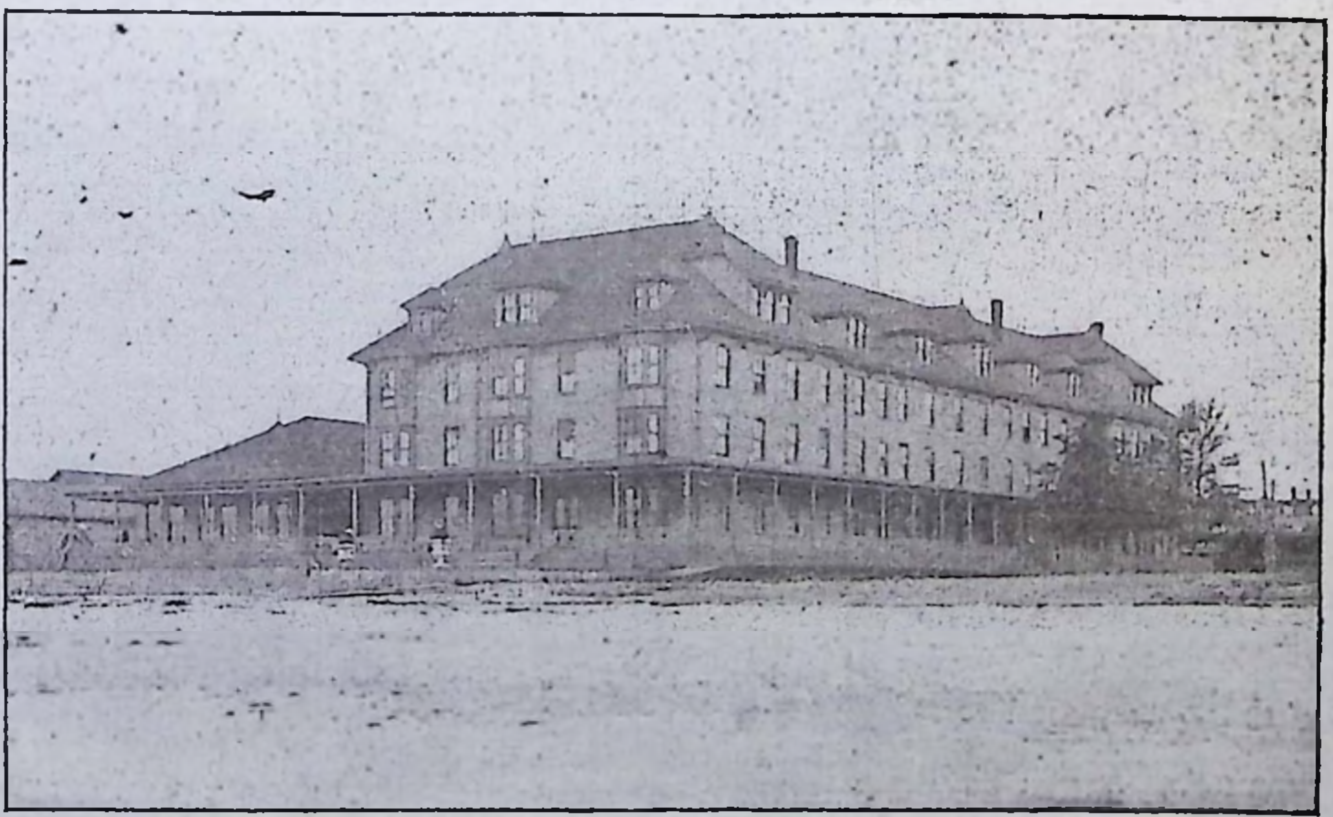
Southerly from Cleaves' bowling alleys the fire leaped across to McDonald's drug store and from there communicated itself to the end of the Alberta.

Rapidly stretching down through the buildings east of the railroad tracks the fire caught in several buildings below the new Palmer House.

FISKE HOUSE BURNS.

Leaping Grand avenue the great fire brands landed on the roof of the kitchen and dining room of the Hotel Fiske. This magnificent summer hostelery, known all over the country, one of the finest and most valuable pieces of property in Old Orchard was well on fire by half past eight. It was then seen that nothing could prevent the destruction of the hotel and the guests hurriedly got what few belongings they could get together and vacated the hotel, carrying their trunks, clothing and other effects out onto the broad expanse of sand to the east, the tide being out.

There was no time to get out furniture or bulky articles. The flying embers swirling through the air lighted on the big hotel in a hundred places and the rapidity with which the flames spread was a marvel.



The Sea Shore House, the Last Hotel To Burn.

Rapidly great columns of flames shot up the pointed cupolas at the top of the hotel and spent themselves in air at the height of fifty feet or more.

The fire had by this time added to the intensity of the wind, which blew a perfect gale straight down the line of the shore and Grand avenue. The blazing brands hurled through the hard pines, blew in at the open windows of cottages, settled through open skylights in the roofs and with awe inspiring, race horse speed the conflagration swept through this part of Old Orchard, licking up with avidity everything in its course.

ALDINE CATCHES FIRE.

Away down below the Fiske House was located the Aldine. Next beyond it was the Lawrence. These caught fire on the roof almost as soon as the Fiske did and their guests had to beat as hasty a retreat as did the guests at the Fiske.

At the same time the fine sea wall cottages between the Fiske and the Aldine rapidly took fire, one after another in quick succession.

The wind fairly drove the flames down this stretch and by a quarter of nine about every building as far down as the Lawrence was in process of combustion. Along with the cottages and hotels located on this tract the bathing houses, tin type galleries, pop corn booths and dozens of small wooden buildings and shanties in which business characteristic of a great summer resort was carried on furnished food for the flames.

On Grand avenue the Vespers, the Lewiston, the Marlboro and the Linwood, all smaller hotels, were burned in rapid succession.

At one time fully 40 acres of land, covered with hotels and cottages, many of the latter among the finest at the beach, and including also the saw mill and lumber yard owned by William J. Mewer, were almost a solid sheet of roaring flames. Still on and on the fire drove, leaving nothing scathless as far as Brisson avenue except the Boyden house.

FIRE IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

While the fire was sweeping down through this territory it also ran south. Desperate efforts were made with a stream of water to prevent it getting a foothold on the Hotel Irving occupied by Mrs. L. A. Googins, but it was beyond human power to interpose any barrier.

The Irving took fire on the northwest corner soon after the flames got into the rear of the Alberta. The wind blew back the fire somewhat, so that it did not make such rapid progress through these two houses as it did in the Fiske and the houses the other side.

But steadily the flames crept along. They ate through the Irving unchecked and the next thing in their path was the Emerson, the great, ill-looking tinder box, five stories high, formerly called the Velvet, constructed by Herbert L. Hildreth a number of years ago.

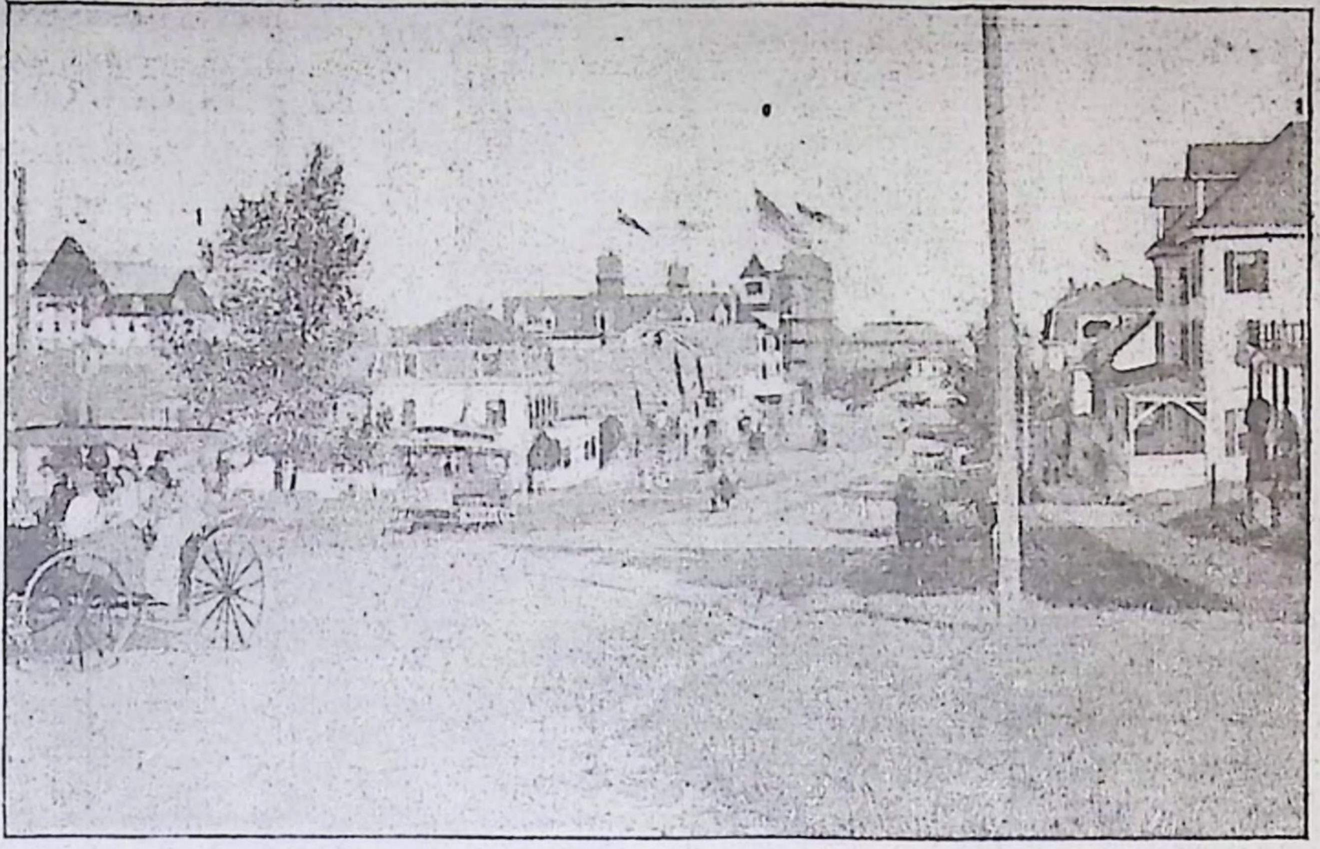
THE EMERSON GOES UP.

Probably every person who has visited Old Orchard since it was built has remarked on the possibilities this great structure offered for a fire.

The flimsy balconies that ran along the south side of it from top to bottom with every floor, the dozens of parapets and small cupolas that stuck out from its top, its over elaborate decking out with ornamental exterior finish all contributed instinctively to suggest to anybody who noted its appearance at all a structure that sooner or later was destined to make a spectacular fire.

gave the alarm. Then a throng

Probably she could not make head



Looking Down Old Orchard Street.

The peculiarity of its construction, which was showy rather than substantial, insured its certain and rapid combustion if ever it once caught fire and the flames got headway.

By the time the fire had leveled the Irving it had also forced its way through the Alberta.

The Emerson was now on fire and raging flames from the Irving and the Alberta were licking at its corners and gaudy adornments.

As though they were tissue paper the balconies, cornices and columns of the great structure were enveloped by the eager flames. From bottom to top of the five stories, and six in some portions of it, the fire raced. It swirled around the dozens of flag poles that surrounded the flat main roof, swallowing up the flags, pennants and streamers that waved in the breeze.

Inside of 15 minutes from the time it took fire the Emerson was afire all over and within 15 minutes more the hotel had entirely disappeared.

The destruction of the Emerson was the great feature of the fire from its spectacular side and the thousands of people who watched it burn experienced a sight rarely met with.

While the building itself was of cheap construction, its furnishings were of the best. It was fitted throughout with costly furniture. Its floors were covered with heavy velvet carpets. Its hundreds of rooms were equipped in a most luxuriant manner. It was filled with expensive tapestries and draperies. There was no opportunity to save any of this costly stuff and it was lost in the general wreck.

Far out to sea the glare of this burning tinder box extended itself, lighting up a number of launches filled with people that were lying off store as a good vantage point to watch the fire.

SEA SHORE DESTROYED.

Across the street from the Emerson was the Sea Shore House, owned by Frank G. Staples. This has always been one of the best hotels at Old Orchard, patronized by exclusive guests, many of whom were regular guests from year to year. It was a three-story hotel, carefully appointed and constructed in a thorough manner.

During the early part of the fire, as the wind was blowing in a direction to take the flying embers and leaping flames away from this hotel not much fear was felt for its safety. Even after the Emerson had caught fire, the apprehension was not great.

But when the Emerson had got thoroughly on fire the danger rapidly became imminent. Streams of water were directed upon the north side of the house. They did no good.

Several men, one of whom was Frank Cole, the cigar manufacturer of this city, who had been watching the fire, entered the house and told Mr. Staples that in their opinion the hotel would catch fire in a short time. They generously offered their assistance to save anything there was in the house of particular value.

This thoroughly alarmed Mr. Staples and the guests were told that it was deemed advisable to leave the house, saving what effects they could.

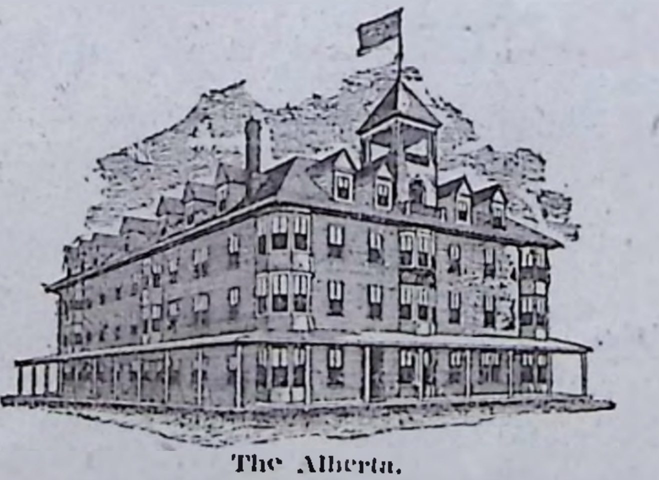
In less than five minutes the front of the hotel next to Old Orchard street had caught fire. The boarders got their trappings in order as soon as they could and vacated, but the most of them were unable to carry out their property after they had collected it.

Mr. Cole hastily removed several large plate glass mirrors on the first floor, each of them valued at $50 and carried them outside in safety.

In the dining room was an immense combination silver plated coffee and tea urn. This was unscrewed from the fastenings and also removed to a place of safety. Some of the dining room linen and silver was then carried out. Then it got too hot to enter the hotel. The flames soon made ashes of the hotel. The crowd saw nothing on the beach burn with more regret than this hotel.

The fire burned through the hotel proper and then attacked the stables and annex in the rear where the help lodged. These were not entirely destroyed as the Old Orchard steamer kept water playing on them, and they were so situated with reference to the hotel, although connected with it, that the water had considerable effect in beating back the fire.

This was as far as the fire stretched south of Old Orchard street and in fact was the only building on that side of the street to burn.



The Alberta.

Meanwhile there had been exciting events on the west side of the railroad tracks. As the fire swept up through the buildings on railroad walk suddenly there came the ear splitting report of an explosion.

DETAILS OF EXPLOSION.

The explosion was in the drug store of Horrigan and Abbott which is located nearly across the street from the Boston & Maine railroad station.

Without any previous warning there was a terrific roar and report and the bystanders say that a soda tank shot out of the building and across the street to a post in front of the block which is located in the rear of the railroad station. In this set of buildings are several stores and the Jones House.

HEAD BLOWN OFF.

The large square telegraph pole was cut off and the tank or parts of the pole struck a man near by and severed his head from his body. His head was found some distance from his body, as others rushed to his assistance.

The man, who had not been identified up to 10 o'clock this morning, met instant death. Eye witnesses say that following the explosion they saw the remains of the soda tank fly through the air like lightning until it struck the post. They then saw the man totter and fall and were horrified beyond expression to see that he had been decapitated.

No such an accident has ever taken place at Old Orchard before and it is hoped that one never will again. It is thought that it was all so quick that the victim never knew what had hit him and that he could have suffered no pain. His body was removed to Saco.

It is thought that the man has been identified by Undertaker Bradbury of Saco as H. G. Angell of Attleboro, Mass. A key was found on his person which was marked "Room No. 2. Hotel Alberta."

The register, which was not destroyed in the fire, shows that the Attleboro man was occupying the room referred to. An effort was being made this afternoon to complete the identification throught telephone communication with Attleboro.

CLERGYMAN TERRIBLY HURT.

Near him at the time was Rev. Rufus Horton Jones, rector of the Trinity Episcopal church in Saco. He was thought to have been struck by a piece of the telegraph pole when the soda tank cut it off. The blow was an awful one and the Saco clergyman was rendered unconscious.

He was attended by Drs. Slater and McGillicudy of Lewiston who were within call at the time of the dreadful accident. They made a hasty examination and thought he had suffered a compound fracture of the skull.

Arrangements were made for his removal to the Trull hospital in Biddeford and he was taken there as soon as possible. At the hospital he remained unconscious and it was seen that his injuries were likely to prove fatal. He was given every attention during the night.

This morning Dr. J. Frank Trull and other attending physicians decided that an operation was the only possible way that his life could be saved. It was his only chance and his distracted relatives urged that it be taken.

There was not sufficient time to get Dr. N. W. Emerson of Boston, the regular house surgeon, and Dr. Weeks of Portland performed the operation between 10 and 11 o'clock. It was intended to remove portions of his fractured skull which were pressing on the brain.

It was stated late this afternoon that Rev. Mr. Jones stood a fair chance of recovery. The operation was as successful as could be expected, considering its serious nature.

A THIRD VICTIM.

A third victim of the soda tank explosion was a man who was nearly killed but who had not been identified up to noon today. He was near all the others and was struck with terrific force by something, no one seems to know just what. His left arm was shattered and he was rendered unconscious.

Later the man was identified as Philip Perrault, who lives on Foss street in this city. It was not thought that he could recover.

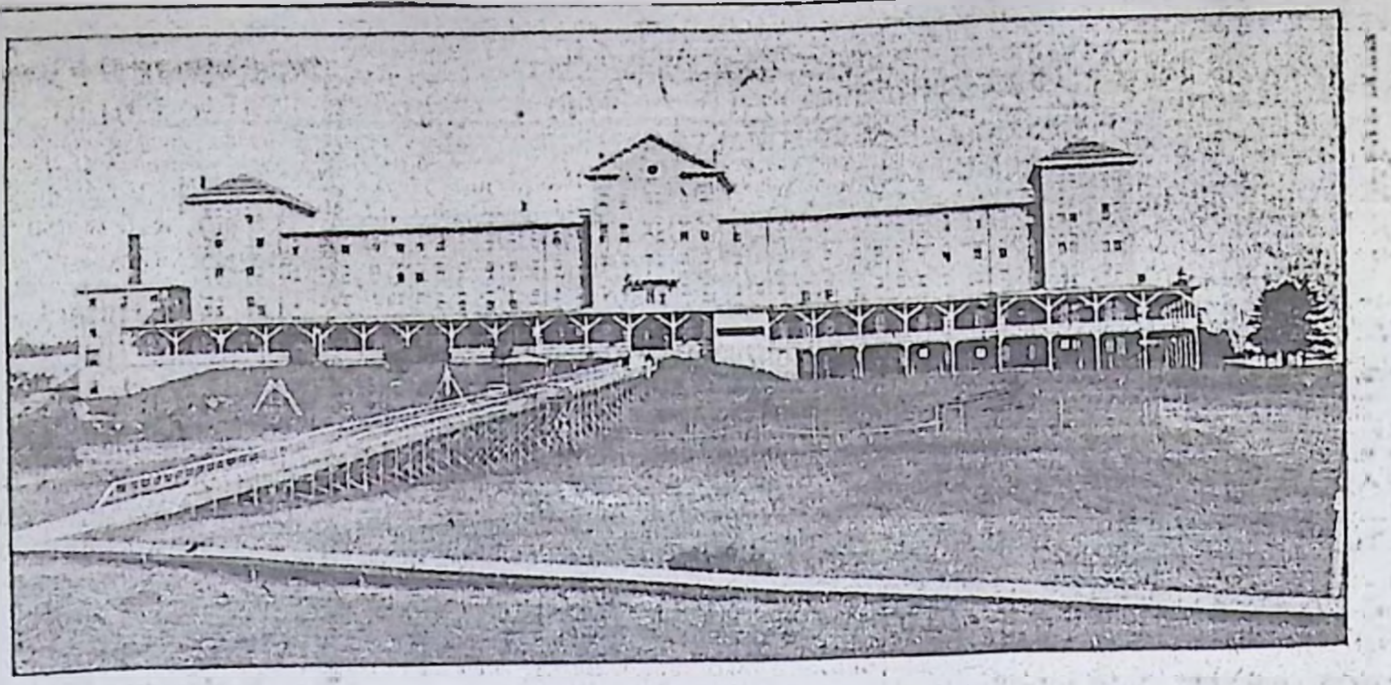
He was picked up by other spectators nearby and carried away from the scene of the fire to a place on Staples street where Dr. F. E. Small of Biddeford and Dr. C. F. Pike of Saco attended him temporarily.

Later he was removed to the Webber hospital in Biddeford and this morning was still unconscious and the physicians and nurses at the hospital had no idea who he was. His arm was so badly shattered that it had to be amputated. The operation was performed by Dr. Twitchell of Portland assisted by Drs. J. O. O'Connor and Dr. M. H. Ferguson of Biddeford, and Dr. C. E. Thompson of Saco.

STILL ANOTHER INJURED.

There was still another victim of the tank explosion, he being Melvin P. Morrell of 25 Green street, Salem, Mass. He is a Boston and Maine engineer and was down to Biddeford for the day to visit Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Stimpson at their home on Hooper street in Biddeford.

While here he thought he would go to the beach and was there just in time to sustain a fracture of his left leg and his collar bone was also broken. He was attended as well as he could be by physicians at the beach and was then removed to the Webber hospital in Biddeford. He was suffering considerable pain [illegible]



The Old Orchard House, the Only Large Hotel Left.

but will recover.

The injured man is well known down this way as he was once an engineer on one of the scoot trains which run between Biddeford, Saco and Old Orchard and Portland. He was intending to return to Salem today to resume his regular run had he not been injured.

When he was injured he was walking with Eugene Hanson, mailing clerk in the Biddeford postoffice. They were but a very few feet from the man whose head was blown off and during the excitement which followed, Mr. Hanson lost track of his friend. He could find no trace of him and was unable to learn his whereabouts until this morning at the Journal office.

This completes the list of killed and seriously injured in the explosion of the soda tank. It was a most appaling accident and no accident in York county was ever attended with more tragic features.

FIFTH MAN INJURED.

Aside from the people killed or injured in the explosion there was one other man badly hurt. He was Samuel Emerson, father of William T. Emerson, proprietor of the Emerson Hotel.

He was removing furniture from the Emerson annex, which is also known as the Velvet, and is the place where the employes of the Emerson live. It is across the railroad from the hotel and some little distance from the hotel with which it is connected.

It is back of Thomas L. Cleaves' restaurant and is located on Grand avenue. It was here where the fire started and Mr. Emerson was one of the first to try to check it and also save some of the property inside.

PICKED UP UNCONSCIOUS.

After the fire had been in progress a short time he was found lying in the middle of the street in an unconscious condition. He had been overcome by smoke and exhaustion.

He was removed to a place of safety and revived later. It was found that his face and hands had been severely burned. Hospital treatment was what he needed and he was taken to the Webber hospital in Biddeford.

Mr. Emerson is a man about 65 years old and the experience will be a hard one for him. His condition was not considered to be serious when a Journal reporter inquired about him this forenoon. It will take him some time to recover but it is thought that he will be all right ultimately.

FOOT BADLY CUT.

Another man, whose name could not be learned, received a very bad cut on one foot during the progress of the fire. He was removing some goods from a window when he slipped and fell to the ground. It was thought that he struck on a piece of broken glass, this inflicting a deep and very painful wound across the upper part of his foot below the ankle. It bled profusely and his condition was most pitiful.

WAS SERIOUSLY AFFECTED.

Frank G. Staples was not injured in any way during the blaze which destroyed the Seashore House but he was seriously affected nervously. He was very much broken up over the fire and this morning was in a state bordering on a complete nervous collapse.

FIRE SPREADS WEST.

After burning the drug store on the corner of Railroad walk and Old Orchard street the flames started up the latter thoroughfare in the direction of the town hall.

The building occupied by Seamman, the newsdealer, took fire. Along this part of the street were a number of woodon buildings containing photograph studios, lunch counters and variety bazaars. These went down and then the fire reached across Milliken avenue and got a hold on the big building owned by J. I. Mackey, known as the Florida House, containing apartments in the two upper stories and Mackey's old time variety store, second hand establishment, cut rate ticket office and curio emporium.

The Biddeford and Saco fire engines were throwing water on this part of the burning section from the artificial pond in Seaside park, but they were unable to save Mackey's property.

Beyond Mackey's establishment, the fire got into the livery stables run by William Whittier of Old Orchard and Arthur S. Hamilton of this city.

When the fire got up as far as the building owned by Dr. James Smith, the efforts of the firemen, aided by the fact that the wind was then favoring them, succeeded in staying further progress.

STATION IN DANGER.

On the south side of Old Orchard street the fire several times threatened the destruction of the Boston and Maine railroad station and the big Porter block west of it. Two or three times it seemed as if they would take fire in spite of everything that could be done with the limited water supply.

All of the tickets, valuable papers, etc., in the railroad station were hurriedly removed by order of Station Agent Fernald, in momentary expectation that the building would burn. The flames got no foothold, however, and both structures escaped injury except for a bad scorching from the heat of the fire on the other side of the avenue.

FIRE UNDER CONTROL.

By 11.30 o'clock the fire was well under control. Down Grand avenue way the Portland firemen were stationed with their engine. They kept retreating before the fire until they reached the more sparsely settled portion of the beach some distance beyond the Lawrence House. At Brisson avenue they were able to make an effective stand and the fire got no farther in that direction.

DAMAGE DONE ON THE PIER.

The destruction of the Emerson carried with it all the superstructure at the head of the steel pier, including the big variety store of Nathan Woolf of Boston, although Mr. Woolf managed to save a good deal of his goods by prompt action.

The fire burned a number of booths on the shore end of the pier and the offices of Manager Frederick Yates of the Pier company. The plank flooring of the pier burned out some 50 feet or so, but by tearing up ahead of the fire a portion of the planking further progress towards the end of the steel structure was prevented.

After midnight the ruins of the burned area flamed and smoked with a red, flickering glare, gradually dying out for want of anything further to consume.

DYNAMITE NOT USED.

When the conflagration was at its height there was some idea of attempting to stay it by the use of explosives. There was no dynamite to be had in Old Orchard and so a telephone message was sent to Biddeford for Frank Cole, the cigar man and dealer in fireworks and guns, to take what powder he had on hand and start for the beach with it.

Mr. Cole had only 50 pounds where he could easily get at it, as the law does not allow the explosive to be kept in large quantities in the center of the city.

He got this into a team and went down to the beach. It was proposed that he should make an attempt to blow up the stables and annex of the Sea Shore House, to obviate the possibility of the fire spreading further south over the thickly settled portion of the beach running from the Montreal House to Ocean Park.

Mr. Cole advised against this. He had powder enough to do the job, but there was no way of properly confining it. Unless it could be confined he said it would be useless to attempt to explode it with any success.

Meanwhile Joseph Faucher, foreman for the Biddeford and Saco Water company, had been brought down by somebody in a team from Biddeford with 50 pounds of dynamite.

Then there were proposals to blow up the Boston and Maine railroad station, Porters block and what there was left of the Sea Shore outbuildings.

The attempt was not made, however, to set off any of the dynamite and it is probably a most fortunate thing that it was not made.

There were thousands of people crowded in and around these buildings. Had dynamite been put under the buildings and set off the chances are that the flying timbers from the blown up structure would have been spread all over that part of the resort. Most likely somebody would have been injured, if not killed, by the debris.

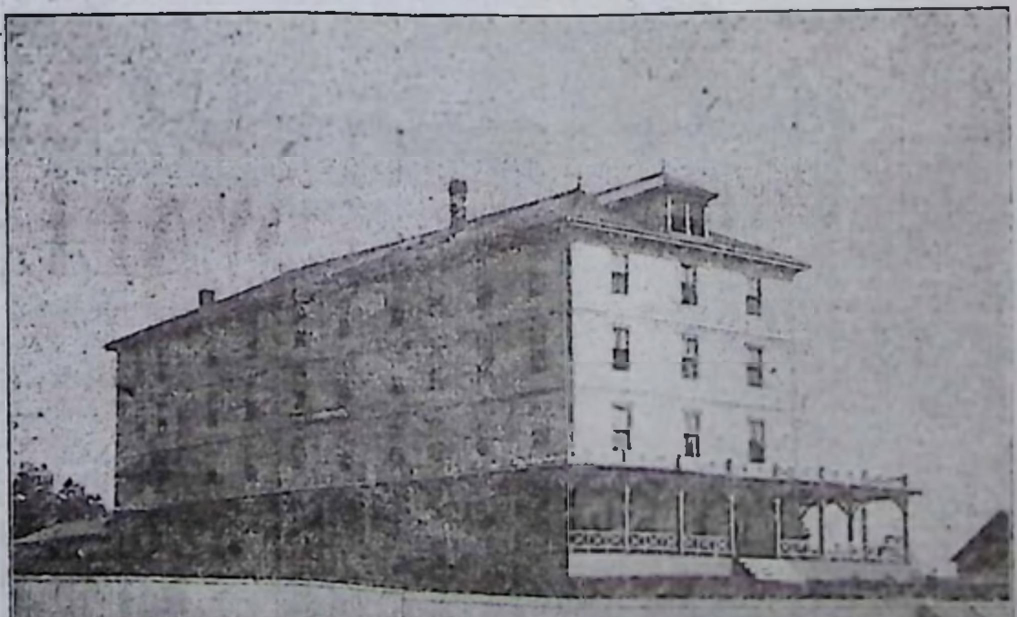
Finally the dynamite was carried over into the field near Sea Side park, where it was piled up in the open to be used, if thought necessary, to prevent the fire from spreading up Old Orchard street towards the town hall. Luckily it was not needed.

SCENES ON THE SANDS.

The appearance of the broad expanse of white sand along the shore while the terrible conflagration was raging beggars description.

It was estimated that fully 5,000 who had been staying in the hotels and other buildings that were burned were driven out into the cold night air.

There they were scattered all over the beach, and for that matter all over the central portion of the resort, homeless, some having saved a few of their clothes, others totally bereft of everything they brought to the beach with them, without any place to find shelter or lay their



"The Lawrence," the Last Hotel Toward the East To Burn.

heads for the rest of the night, with no breakfast in sight for the morning, many of them without immediately available funds.

It was a dubious prospect for hundreds of them for a day or two until they could establish connection with their permanent places of abode or get to them from Old Orchard.

Many of them had carried their trunks down onto the sand and rufefully were standing or sitting around on them, almost thunderstruck by the sudden turn of events.

The beach in all directions for a half mile either side of the pier was dotted with these groups of summer visitors and other unfortunates, many of whom included employees at the hotels.

When the houses on the water front began to burn men, women and children came tumbling out, all carrying bundles, boxes clothing and whatever they were able to grab up in their hurried exit.

It was a common sight to see two young women probably companions sharing the same room for their annual summer outing, hurry down over the sea wall with their arms full of shirt waists and hat boxes.

In the excitement many of them lost some of their bundles and became separated from one another.

Women could be seen in all directions wringing their hands and with tears streaming down their faces asking everybody who came along what was going to become of them.

Mothers with infants done up in shawls and quilts were a common sight.

BEACH WAS LITTERED.

The beach was littered with trunks, boxes, articles of clothing, pieces of furniture, baby carriages, go carts and bundles done up in paper.

Every now and then there would be a family group from grandparents down to the youngest generation.

Rich and poor, guests and servants were huddled together, everybody losing sight of social distinction in the common calamity that had overwhelmed all alike.

Numbers of people had brought from the hotels quilts and blankets and wrapped these around their bodies to keep warm.

It was a cool night for this time of the year and the wind was cutting, becoming colder as the midnight hours came on and the temperature kept lowering.

Up on the large grounds between the Old Orchard House and the railroad there was a similar condition of affairs as on the water front.

Forced by the cold night air to take some measures for their protection many of the people got together wood and boxes and built bon fires on the sands, around which they hovered.

Some few had managed to get hold of mattresses and wrapping up in blankets they laid down after midnight and tried to rest.

As it was the very height of the season all of the hotels were full to overflowing before the fire. The result was that only a bare handful of the shelterless chowd was able to find rooms for the night at the Old Orchard House, the Western, the Montreal, the Abbott, the Atlantic, the Everett and the Ocean House, the only hostelries of any size at all left standing.

PATH OF THE FIRE.

With the exception of the Boyden house, which was left standing in the midst of the ravaged territory east and north of the railroad tracks, everything in the path of the flames was completely devoured.

Everything combustible was leveled clear to the ground and consumed completely, leaving nothing but black ashes and twisted iron rods and nails.

There were no half burned structures to be seen after the fire had done its work. It was as though there had been a terrific shock which brought every wall flat to the ground before it took fire.

Many persons who have seen large fires in the big cities were struck with this peculiar character of the ruins and remarked upon it frequently.

It was undoubtedly due to the fact that all of the burned territory was covered exclusively with wooden buildings. With no brick walls to interfere with the elements they rushed along unchecked, having everything their own way.

Furthermore, there has been no rain since August 4, which was a week ago last Sunday. In the intervening period everything exposed to the weather had become as dry as tinder. A more favorable time for the destructive operation of a great fire could not have been selected.

EXODUS FROM TWO CITIES.

As soon as it became known up town that there was a big fire under way at the beach there was a general exodus from Biddeford and Saco to the scene. Between 8 o'clock and 10 thousands of spectators rushed to the beach in any way that they could get there.

The first electrics going down Main street in this city after the alarm sounded here were rapidly crowded with people, who hung upon the running boards, hung to the fenders and some even crawled onto the tops.

Extra cars were started out from the car barn and for several hours the riding was ilmited only by the capacity of the cars.

The Boston & Maine trains were jammed solid full of people. Many made use of automobiles and carriages.

By way of Portland there were many spectators also, extra cars crowded with sightseers being run out over the Portland road.

The trainmen on the Old Orchard Beach road from Camp Ellis made up a special train of observation cars and practically the entire population along the line, together with many from Hills beach who got ferried across the mouth of the river came over to witness the unusual sight.

Members of the Biddeford and Saco police forces went down to help in maintaining order.

MUSIC DURING THE FIRE.

Several pianos that had been taken out of the hotels were standing on the beach and some of the younger guests who were inclined to take a philosophical viaw of the situation, determined not to be depressed by the horror of the situation, gathered around the instruments and spent the long hours of the night in song.

One peculiar sight in the midst of the excitement attendant upon the evacuation of the sea wall buildings was a man running up and down the beach with two legs of lamb thrown over his shoulders. He seemed to have completely lost his head.

A woman with a cage containing a parrot in one hand and with a parasol over her head held in the other was another rather comical appearance. The parasol finally caught fire from a blazing ember that landed on it and the woman collapsed completely. Spectators then took charge of her and tried to quiet her.

MAYOR FITZGERALD ACTIVE.

Mayor John F. Fitzgerald of Boston, who with John F. Twomey of this city, had charge of the concert for the benefit of St. Margarets church, was active during the progress of the fire and assisted greatly in relieving the situation.

The hustling young mayor, who had rooms at the Old Orchard House, assisted the firemen in getting their apparatus under way at the start of the fire. He got Portland over the telephone and requested that both fire apparatus and police officers be sent to the help of the stricken resort. There were some complaints made that thieves were looting some of the property taken from the houses and in response to the mayor's message City Marshal Waterhouse of Portland sent out a delegation of his men to guard the property and help preserve order.

As the fire broke out before 8 o'clock the proposed concert was abandoned.

Mayor Fitzgerald also called up the Boston & Maine officials in Boston and made arrangements with them to send cars to the beach this morning to get out of the town those who had no place to stay and were without means of buying tickets without the receipt of money from their homes. He also requested that some provisions be sent from Boston, knowing that in the morning there would be a great scarcity of food.

The mayor had a narrow escape from being struck with the flying soda siphon that shot out of the drug store with such injurious effects. He was crossing Railroad square when the explosion occurred and the siphon cleared his head by not more than 10 feet.

The mayor gave up his room at the hotel for the accommodation of ladies from the other hotels.

WIRES OUT OF ORDER.

After the fire got under good headway nearly all the wiring systems of the town went out of commission.

The telephone system was the only one in working order after 9.30, and this was badly crippled. From 10 o'clock to 2 o'clock it was impossible to get communication with Boston except by a single line of wire. This was in great demand both by people sending private messages and the newspaper correspondents for the morning dailies.

Later in the night better communication was established by the telephone company by way of its wires to Portland and thence to Boston.

The Western Union wires and those of the Postal were put out of business early and it was impossible to get word through either by way of Portland or Boston.

The electric wires were down and all lights depending on them were out. This did not make much difference close to the fire, as the flames made it light enough to read a paper by. After 2 o'clock, however, when the flare of the fire had died down the place was in total darkness and it was difficult picking one's way along the streets, they were so littered and piled up with stuff carried out from burning and threatened buildings.

All of the hotels and houses left standing that illuminate by electricity were greatly inconvenienced by the loss of the circuit, but kerosene lamps were brought out and mudo to do good service. The Old Orchard House has an alcetylene plant and this enabled it to keep the interior of the building illuminated.

TRACKS BADLY TWISTED.

The service of the Boston & Maino railroad was badly interrupted by the fire. All western division regular through trains had to be sent over the Eastern, division between Portland and North Berwick. The short locals between Old Orchard and Biddeford were kept running, however.

The tracks for a distance of more than a hundred yards north of Old Orchard avenue, where the fire raged the hottest on both sides of the railroad line were twisted all out of shape by the fierce heat. The great steel rails were bent and turned like writhing snakes.

About 1 o'clock work trains from both the east and the west arrived and the crews of men on them were at once put to work getting the tracks back into proper condition for the resumption of traffic, which was re-established early this morning.

At 4 o'clock this morning an extra train in charge of Conductor Don Fisher was run up to Biddeford from the beach for the accommodation of those who remained at the fire scene, until daylight, which began to break over the ruined and desolate conflagration at that time.

BIDDEFORD WOMAN INJURED.

A bad accident happened on the Old Orchard road about a quarter of a mile from the Ocean Park road, in which Mrs. Abraham Weinstein of this city was thrown from a team and badly hurt.

In company with another lady and a driver employed by her husband Mrs. Weinstein was going to the fire on one of the fruit teams owned by him. When near the turnout of the electric road the lights of the automobile flashed in their faces and almost instantly there was a collision and the auto fairly ploughed its way into the middle of the fruit team throwing the occupants of the vehicle in every direction. Mrs. Weinstein was thrown many feet into the field nearby and struck heavily on her face. Her companions were thrown heavily also and while not as badly injured as Mrs. Weinstein were much shaken up.

The occupants of the automobile stopped the machine and did everything that they could to help the parties who were hurt and Mrs. Weinstein who was the most badly injured was taken to a house which was nearby, the inmates offering their home and anything that they had at their command.

As soon as possible Mr. Weinstein was notified and he secured a team and after some trouble got Dr. S. J. Bassford, who accompanied him to the place where his wife was and he did what he could for the woman.

George Traynor of this city was a witness to the accident. He was in a team accompanied by his mother and sister who had been stopping at the beach and were coming to their home in this city. Mr. Traynor says that the automobile was coming up behind him and did not turn out to pass him as they should. Instead of passing to their left they cut in on the right side and passed his team with a whiz. Almost instantly there was a crash and the next he saw was a tangle of auto and team in the road.

He stopped his team and got out and proffored his services as did the occupants of the auto.

The fruit cart was badly smashed and the horse was freed from the vehicle but was soon after stopped a short distanco down the road.

It has not yet been possible to ascertain the full extent of the injuries suffered by Mrs. Weinstein as she has not yet come out from under the influence of the opiates which were administered at the time the doctors were attending her.

In addition to Dr. Bassford there were some doctors from Sanford who came upon the scene soon after the accident took place.

The automobile was owned by Sanford parties and was numbered 795, Maine. Ex-Sheriff Fogg was one of the occupants of the machine.

The place where the accident happened was directly in front of the Cousens place and it was Mr. Cousens and his family who did all they could for the injured woman.

LIST OF THE LOSSES.

The burned buildings, with the losses and the insurance as far as can be learned are as follows:

Seashore House, Frank G. Staples, proprietor and owner, loss $60,000; insurance $30,000.

Hotel Fiske, Charles H. Fiske, proprietor, loss $100,000; insurance $20,000.

Alberta Hotel, owned by C. H. Guppy, Portland, and managed by E. L. Holt of Old Orchard, loss $40,000; Insurance $25,000.

The Emerson, owned by L. M. Leighton and C. B. Dalton of Portland; cost estimated at $150,000, but purchased by them this year for $31,000, insured for $17,000.

The Irving, Mrs. G. S. Googins, proprietress; estimated value $12,000, Insurance $7,000.

Hotel Aldine, owned by Mrs. Burbank, daughter of the late Samuel M. Haines; estimated value $40,000; insurance $22,000.

Lawrence House, Mrs. F. M. Gove of Biddeford, proprietress; estimated value $15,000, Insurance $8,000.

Palmer House, owned by A. L. Jacques of Biddeford; loss $9,000, insurance $5,000.

The New Marlboro, owned by H. A. Dyke; loss $5,000; insurance $2,500.

The Vendome, loss $6,000; insurance $3,000.

The Vespers, loss $5,000; insurance $2,000.

The Linewood House, loss $3,500; insurance $1,500.

Olympia House, Miss Emma Jordan of Epping, N. H., proprietress, loss $7,000; insurance $3,500.

Attleboro House, owned by Mrs. Mary E. Cronk, Bradford, Mass., loss $4,000.

Lewiston House, S. W. Holt of Portland, proprietor, occupied by J. H. Goodikowsky; loss $6,000; insured.

The Nicholson, K. Miller of Brooklyn, proprietor, loss $2,000; insured $3,000.

Gorham House, S. W. Holt, proprietor, loss $6,000; insurance.

Bernier House and cottages, Joseph Bernier; proprietor, $30,000; Insurance $15,000.

The Emerson annex, lodging rooms and laundry, loss $1,800; insurance $1,000.

Traynor's drug store, John J. Traynor, proprietor, $7,000; insurance $2,000.

The Gracie May building; Tinsdale's studio and C. R. Whittemore's billiard hall, $3,000; insured.

Thomas L. Cleaves' cafe, lodging house and bowling alleys, loss $30,000; insurance $15,000.

Cornelius Allen's shell store, loss $2,000; insurance $1,000.

J. W. Porter's coal sheds and wood storehouse, loss $5,000.

W. A. Mewer's lumber mill, loss $5,000; insurance $750.

Charles Butler's cottage, loss $1,800.

Cottage owned by Charles Butler and occupied by Bennett Ross.

Mrs. Emma Johnson's cottage.

Charles Butler's cottage occupied by Mrs. J. P. Fenderson.

Cottage owned by Charles Butler, occupied by B. J. Short of Boston.

Butler's cottage ocupied by Madam Bishop, palmist.

McDonough's pharmacy, owned by C. H. Guppy of Portland, loss $1,000.

Horgan & Abbott's drug store, loss $3,500.

Sidney Atwood's lunch room, loss $1,000.

David Abisalik's fancy goods store, loss $1,200.

Seamman's news store, fruit store and fancy goods stand, loss $3,000...

Egyptian bazar, E. F. Alkazin, proprietor, loss $1,200.

Fruit store of E. D. Abisalih, loss $1,000.

Japanese store, J. B. Vanbourn, loss $900.

W. E. Leavitt & Co.'s shell and fancy goods store, loss $1,000.

Baker's photographic studio, loss $1,000.

The Boston studio, E. E. Sawtelle, proprietor, loss $900.

J. I. Mackey's antique store and building, loss $20,000; insurance $5,000.

Fruit and oriental store, Homsy & other, $900.

Alberta bakery, loss $3,000.

Home cottage, owned by Lawrence parties.

Mammoth bath houses, J. W. McLaughlin, proprietor, $3,500.

Two Perkins cottages.

Home of Wiley Googins.

Cottage of E. L. Smith, Barre, Vt., loss $5,000.

Cottage of A. D. Morse, Barre, Vt., loss $5,000.

Cottage of Dennis Wholley, Providence, loss $5,000.

Cottage of John B. Pare, Biddeford.

Cottage of F. X. Cote, Biddeford.

Two cottages of Adolphe Simard, Biddeford.

Cottage of Miss Delphis Simard, Biddeford.

Cottage of A. P. Simard, Biddeford.

Barton cottage and Boston cottage, owned by Mrs. Helen Barton, South Lawrence.

Home of Mrs. Mary Brown and cottages, loss $3,000.

Day's automobile garage, home of Mrs. Edward Day, loss $5,000; no insurance on house, $2,500 on garage.

Loan cottage and three other cottages, owned by Dr. Norman Nicholson.

A Day's Rest cottage, occupied by Murnane family of Biddeford, loss $2,300.

Three cottages owned by Mrs. M. E. Cronk, Bradford, Mass.

Whittemore House, owned by C. R. Whittemore.

Three automobiles owned by summer parties. Loss estimated at $7,500.

Cottage of Mrs. Marteau, Grand avenue, loss $1,200.

Boyden House, Grand avenue, damage $200.

Cottage occupied by George Reny and Joseph Martin, members of the Biddeford Philharmonic orchestra; loss $1,400.

Nathan Woolf, Boston, souvenir store, $8,000.

Cottage of F. C. Perkins, Farmington, Me.

Cottage of L. J. Wiseman, Lewiston.

Cottage of Daniel McIntyre, Lewiston.

Cottage of G. H. Horne of Lowell, Mass.

Fred Whittier's stable, loss $5,000.

A. S. Hamilton's stable.

Residence of John J. Traynor.

Two cottages, Mrs. Thomas Brown, $1,500.

Edward Matthews, cottage, $2,000.

Cornelius Allen estate, several cottages, $15,000.

Velvetine boarding house, proprietors Hotel Emerson, $6,000.

Mrs. Mary Day, eight stores, $55,000.

Leavitt block, $35,000.

A. J. Houston, antique goods, $4,000.

Mrs. J. A. Smith, hair dressing parlor, $300.

McDonald, dry goods, $3,000.

Lunch room, $3,000.

Japanese rolling ball alleys, $600.

Cottage of G. H. Horne of Lawrence, Mass.

A. S. Hamilton stable, $1,000.

Old Orchard Pier, approach and head house, loss $10,000.

THE SITUATION TODAY.

Old Orchard presented a sorry sight when the sun rose this morning. Between sunset and sunrise the beach had undergone one of the greatest changes that any summer resort ever did. Nothing but smouldering ruins was left in place of the once fine looking summer hotels and cottages.

People slept all night on the beach, or rather tried to sleep. Among the things taken out were quite a number of mattresses and a few blankets.

The homeless people got in between these and made every effort to keep from getting fatal colds. It was one of the coolest nights since last spring. It was the hardest night that the great majority of the summer visitors ever spent and it will be most fortunate if serious results do not follow to many.

The refugees also passed the night on the lawn in front of the Old Orchard House, the only one of the big hotels that the fire left. Of course a great many found shelter in the smaller hotels, cottages and houses that were not destroyed, but the number of vacationists and others who were cast adrift without any warning was far too great to make it possible to care for all of them.

Hundreds of summer visitors down the beach toward Grand Beach packed their trunks when the fire was seen coming and took them out of the houses. They had to move them again and again during the progress of the fire and were still looking after them when daylight arrived this morning. It was no uncommon thing last night to see women aiding the men carrying trunks to some place of safety.

WOMEN CARRIED TRUNKS.

There was one instance where four women and two men were carrying four trunks between them. This was about 1 o'clock in the morning. The men walked in the middle and carried the ends of three trunks. The women suffered much pain from the hard straps on the ends but were told to use their skirts for padding which they did and bravely kept on their journey until they found a place to put them.

Early today many of the people who thronged Biddeford and Saco hotels and other places during the night, went back to the beach to see if they could find any of the things they had lost. Many owed board bills but none knew who to see to pay them. Later they will have an opportunity of settling, although many could get away without so doing should they be mean enough to want to. In many instances the books were destroyed so that they can pay most any amount that they care to.

Reports of the loss of everything were being made by guests again today as they were last evening. It was the general opinion at the beach today that the season would be brought to a very abrupt ending.

GUESTS LEAVE BEACH.

There was a great exit of summer people on all the trains today. The first morning train for Boston had 16 loaded passenger cars. The next one was also very heavy.

Early in the morning the people began to rush for telephones to report to relatives as to their welfare. The telephone station at Old Orchard could not begin to accommodate the patrons. The service was in a crippled condition, anyway and this, made matters all the worse.

A large crew of men worked all night to connect the circuits which had been melted off and resumed their work again today, many of them stopping only long enough to get something to eat.

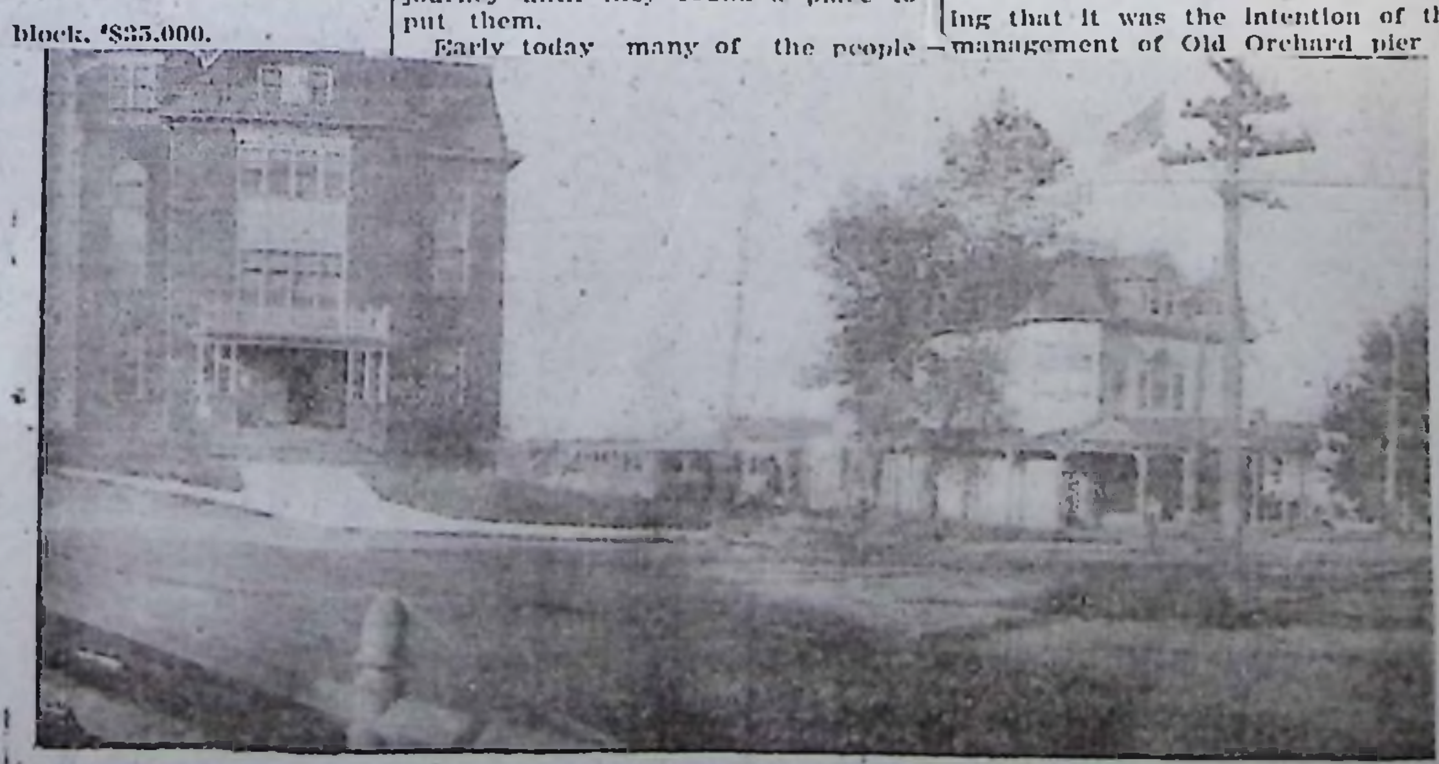
REBUILDING DISCUSSED.

There was a great deal of discussion at Old Orchard this morning as to whether the big hotels and others would be rebuilt or not. The proprietors have not yet had time to make any definite plans as to what they will do.

However, it seems to be the general opinion that the hotels will be rebuilt and will perhaps be finer than they were previous to their destruction. The beach, the greatest attraction of all at the popular resort, is still there. There are of course many cottages and smaller hotels left at the camp ground as that section was not touched.

Old Orchard is steadily growing in popularity every year and is drawing more people every year. Most of the hotels which were lost have been doing a fine business for several years and it seems to be the general opinion that while it may take some time, yet in the end the burned structures will be replaced and that Old Orchard has not yet seen its best days as a beautiful summer resort.

James P. Rundle stated this morning that it was the intention of the management of Old Orchard pier to



TOWN HALL.

This Part of the Resort Was

POSTOFFICE.

, MARCH 18, 1908.

SAD NEWS SHOCKS ALL.

Editor W. S. Noyes Dies Tuesday.

Toxin Poison Kills a Saco Boy.

The sad news of the death of Walter Sherman Noyes, editor and proprietor of the Littleton, N. H., Courier, received in Saco, his former home, last night, came as a terrible shock to his relatives and hundreds of friends in that city.

It was announced in The Record yesterday afternoon that he was seriously ill, but few facts could be learned regarding his sickness. A message containing the announcement of his death came last evening and was a severe blow to his father, William S. Noyes, who lives at 276 Main street. It appears that Mr. Noyes who had been sick with typhoid fever for three weeks, died of toxin poison.

Joseph Noyes, a younger brother of the deceased died of typhoid fever some years ago in Saco. It was stated in Saco today, that Walter was stricken with typhoid fever some years ago and was seriously ill for a number of weeks, but finally recovered.

Mr. Noyes was born in Saco 37 years ago, and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Noyes. He attended the public schools and was graduated with honors from the Saco high school in the class of 1888. After completing his education he worked for three years in the clothing establishment of Charles H. Webber in Saco, and gave up his duties there to become Saco reporter for the Biddeford Journal. Subsequently he became the editor of the Biddeford Times, holding that position, but a short time.

From this city he went to Manchester, N. H., where for several years he was assistant city editor of the Manchester Mirror. He was a bright writer and won a brilliant reputation for himself.

In July, 1899, he bought the Littleton Courier. He conducted an independent newspaper and fought against ring rule and political corruption, urging honesty in the manipulation of town affairs. The smashing of the local machine was largely due to his efforts.

He was the founder of the White Mountain Board of Trade, and had been secretary of it since its founding. He had been president of the New Hampshire Publishers' Association and was instrumental in forming the society. Last month he was elected auditor of the New Hampshire Press Association. The Littleton Board of Trade was also among his interests.

Mr. Noyes was highly esteemed throughout the state for his fearlessness of purpose, his unflinching honesty in business methods, his steady integrity of heart.

To Mr. Noyes' countless friends in these two cities, the intelligence of his death came as a great shock. It was here that Mr. Noyes lived until in the 20's. On account of his personality and bustling ways he won many friends while engaged in the newspaper work in the two cities. He was a tireless worker, ambitious and it was through his efforts after he became identified with the Journal that the paper increased its circulation in Saco several hundred. "News while it is news" was his motto and he was willing to work early and late in order that his paper should be first in this line. While here he won a high reputation as a newsgatherer and established a record in local newsgetting that has never been surpassed.

After he went to New Hampshire, he was anxious to become the city editor of the Mirror, and had it not been for the return of the old city editor he would have been promoted to that responsible position. Shortly after he went to Littleton where he bought the Courier, which soon became one of the leading weeklies in New Hampshire. It was his aim to lead in all things, and his newspaper besides being one of the brightest in the state, led in advertising and was fast attaining a large circulation.

He was a young man of unusual promise, and had he not been stricken down at the beginning of his career would have been at the head of newspaper men in the Granite state. He had been identified with everything that pertained to the uplifting and betterment of the town since he went to Littleton.

The memory of his life will rest as a fond benediction on all who enjoyed his acquaintance. In his business life he was courteous and kind, upright and honest in every way. In New Hampshire he was an honored member of numerous organizations. In the town of his adoption he will be missed as one who was ever faithful, loyal and true.

He was a young man of unblemished character, with not a single bad habit. He possessed those qualities which made him successful in the newspaper business. He was of magnetic personality, possessed of unusual executive ability, and withal tactful, considerate and generous.

He had been long known by the writer and a truer friend than he never lived. His memory will always be cherished.

Besides a wife and two children he leaves father, mother and sister.

The funeral will be from his late residence in Littleton, N. H., on Thursday forenoon at 11 o'clock.

, WEDNEESDAY, APRIL 8, 1908.

CIVIL WAR VETERAN AND PROMINENT CITIZEN.

Death This Morning of George R. Andrews Removes One of Biddeford's Foremost Citizens.

George R. Andrews, president of the Andrews & Horigan company and a veteran of the Civil war, died at his residence, 30 May street, this morning at 5 o'clock. The cause of his death was a heart trouble with complications.

Mr. Andrews had not been well for two years and in March, 1907, the disease which culminated in his death, developed in serious form, compelling him to relinquish his business. Since then his decline was steady, and although actually confined to the house but about a week, he was seen down town, but infrequently. His last visit to the company's store in the Deering building was four weeks ago. It became apparent 48 hours previous to his death that the end was approaching, and the members of his family were prepared for it when it came. He was conscious almost to the last and recognized those at his bedside.

The passing of Mr. Andrews removes from Biddeford a man who was essentially one of its foremost citizens. The greater part of his life was spent here. He was prominent in the business world, took a deep and always an active interest in the city's advancement, was a devoted patron of the city's institutions and a jealous defender of the city's reputation. He believed in Biddeford and entertained a high regard for her welfare. Socially he was one of the most engaging of men, and his companionship was enjoyed by large numbers, into whose life his death has brought sorrow, although the nature of his illness made it apparent to his friends that he would not survive long. He took a deep interest in the Grand Army and in other organizations to which he belonged and when in health was a constant attendant upon the meetings.

'George R. Andrews was born in Lyman on Nov. 18th, 1843, and was a son of William and Lavinia (Smith) Andrews. The family was of Scotch and English origin, Mr. Andrews' paternal ancestors having emigrated to America previous to the Revolutionary war and settled in Berwick. His great grandfather, who was a solider in the national struggle for independence, settled in Lyman.

Mr Andrews, with his parents, removed to Biddeford in early childhood, and he received his education in the public schools of this city. While a pupil at the high school the pressing need of volunteers for the suppression of the Rebellion caused him to lay aside his books and enroll himself as a private in Co. K, 13th Maine regiment on Nov. 1, 1861. The captain of this company was Deputy Sheriff Simon S. Andrews, a cousin of George R. Andrews. His regiment was ordered to the department of the Gulf, under Maj. Gen. B. F. Butler, and was present at the capture of New Orleans in 1862. During the Texas campaign the regiment saw a great deal of hard service, participating in the battles of Brownsville, Matagorad Peninsula and Mustang Island. The 13th served under Gen. N. P. Banks in the Red River campaign. In July, 1864, the regiment was transferred to the Army of the Potomac arriving in Virginia just in time to assist in the repulse of Early's advance upon Washington. The regiment fought under Gen. Phil Sheridan at the battles of Winchester and Cedar Creek. Mr. Andrews received his discharge as a sergeant on Jan. 28th, 1865

Returning home Mr. Andrews engaged in the stove and tinware business in Kennebunkport for one year, after which he went to Owatonna, Minn., where for the succeeding two years he was associated with his brother in-law in conducting a general merchandise store. Once more returning to Biddeford, he engaged in the grocery business at King's corner with Simon S. Andrews, with whom he carried on the business until 1881, then sold his interest to his partner and after a trip out he bought the grocery business of Joseph G. Deering, which he conducted successfully until 1891. On Sept. 11th of that year the corporation known as the Andrews & Horigan company was formed, with George R. Andrews as president and Mayor Cornelius Horigan as treasurer. Since then the enterprise has made a steady advance in business prosperity. In July, 1895, the company bought the real estate and business of Levi W. Stone near the Eastern division station on Main street, where it has since operated a grist mill and carried on a grain, flour and feed business. This store was under the personal management of Mr. Andrews

Politically Mr. Andrews was a Republican and rendered active and valuable service to his party. He was a member of the common council in 1872 and reelected in 1873, was city treasurer and collector in 1877 and 1878. city marshal in 1880 and was appointed chairman of the board of registration by Gov. Burleigh in 1891 for four years. He was city auditor under Mayor Nathaniel B. Walker in 1900 and 1901. He also served as a member of the school board for three years, and during his connection with public affairs he gave to the municipality the careful judgment and rare executive ability which characterized his career as a business man.

In February, 1865, Mr. Andrews was married to Miss Ellen F. Soule of Biddeford, who with three children, a son and two daughters born of the union, survives him. The son is Edwin A. Andrews of Boston and the daughters are Mrs. Clara May Horigan, wife of Mayor Cornelius Horigan, and Mrs. Maud E. Graves, wife of Dr. Roscoe S. Graves of Saco.

The fraternal orders received his interest and hearty cooperation. He was a charter member of Palestine lodge, A. F. and A. M., which has since been consolidated with Dunlap lodge and he was a member of Mavoshen lodge, K. P. and of Post U. S. Grant, G. A. R. He was an attendant and supporter of the Second Congregational church.

The funeral will be from his residence Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

ECORD, NOVEMBER 22, 1901

WEDDED IN NEW HOME.

Asst. Postmaster Stackpole and Miss Josephine M. Lane Made Man and Wife.

RECEPTION AND LUNCH

Follow Tying Nuptial Knot—Ceremony Was Witnessed by Immediate Relatives of Bride and Groom.

A nuptial event of more than ordinary interest in Saco, occurred at the newly furnished home of the contracting parties, 35 Temple street, last evening, when William Howard Stackpole, assistant postmaster in the Saco postoffice, and son of Postmaster William Stackpole, and Miss Josephine M. Lane, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emery Lane of that city were made man and wife.

The ceremony took place in the parlor which apartment had been handsomely and artisticaslly adorned for the wedding event with chrysanthemums, ferns and potted plants. Bouquets of beautiful hot house blooms were placed in different parts of the room, which with piano and banquet lamps made the scene one of great beauty as the bridal party entered the parlor.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Leroy S. Bean, pastor of the First Parish Congregational church, and was witnessed by only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

The young bride looked extremely pretty in a costume of white muslin, trimmed with lace and ribbon. It was the dress in which she graduated as a member of the Thornton academy in the class of 1900. She carried in her hand a bouquet of bride's roses.

The bridemaid was Miss Sadie L. Lane, a sister of the bride, who was attired in a costume of white. The best man was Arthur Eaton of Biddeford. The wedding march was played by Miss Blanche Creamer of Biddeford.

At the conclusion of the ceremony an informal reception was held, and many wishes for a long and happy life were showered on the newly married couple by the guests. Then the merry company assembled in the dining room where a wedding supper was served. The table was bedecked with cut flowers.

The presents received by Mr. and Mrs. Stackpole from their host of friends in the two cities were both numerous, elegant and costly. They completely filled the tables in one room, and included gold, silver, bric-a-brac, cut glass, china and many other articles both useful and ornamental.

The young married couple are well and favorably known in the twin cities. The bride has many friends in this section, and the groom who is a graduate of Thornton academy in the class of '96, has been employed in the Saco post office as assistant postmaster for several years. He is a young man of sterling character, exemplary habits and very popular among the business men of Saco. He has the wishes of all for a life of much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Stackpole will not take a wedding trip at present. They will be at home to friends after Dec. 1st.

JUNE 15, 1907.

CHUG-CHUG CAR HERE.

Crowds Cheer It as It Speeds and Honks Down Elm St. at 9 40 Last Night.

12 HOURS FROM BOSTON

Climbs Steep Hills With Apparent Ease and Works Satisfactorily on Trial Trip.

The Biddeford and Saco Rapid Transit company's chug chug car, with two enormous flaming bull's eyes cutting holes in the darkness ahead and loaded almost to the limit with stockholders and friends rolled into Biddeford about 9.30 o'clock last night. At 9.40 the machine turned the corner of Thornton street and into the shed at Gilman N. Deering's wholesale meat and provision establishment, where it was kept last night and which has been placed at the disposal of the company until the garage being built on Gooch street is completed.

As the auto car came down Elm street, its approach being heralded by hoarse blasts of the chauffeur's horn and the lusty shouts of the men aboard the car, it was greeted by the cheers of people gathered on the sidewalks to see the machine come in.

Hundreds of people waited up in Biddeford last night to see the machine come in, and these were lined up all the way on Maine street from Alfred to Elm and on Elm street from Harmon's corner and above to Thornton. It was not known definitely which route the machine would take in coming in from Five Points. Many had the impression that it would come through Alfred and Main streets to Elm, which accounted for the crowds on Main street, while others were of the impression that the course would be directly down Elm.

The biggest crowds were at Harmon's corner, and here the loudest shouting and cheering was done when the car came in sight. It had been expected the car would arrive about 7 o'clock, and at 9 a Record reporter telephoned up the line, learning that the car has an electrical effect on the crowds and every eye was strained and trained up Elm street to get a glimpse of the headlights when they should flash into sight at King's corner.

A brief stop was made at the end of Vetromile while the men aboard the car and the crowds on Elm street exchanged greetings, and then the car proceeded, turning into Thornton street with scarcely a slackening of speed and under the Deering shed at a speed that put fear into the hearts of the people gathered there that the machine would plunge through the side of the building There was no cause for fear, however, for the big car was brought to a stop well under the shed and exactly in the center. It was a slick piece of work on the part of the chauffeur, Ralph Perrin, who had never before been in Biddeford, and who simply followed the directions given him by Daniel H. B Hooper, who sat on the seat beside him and who is to run the machine when it is put in service.

The trip down from Boston occupied 12 hours, including stops, and an average of about 11 miles an hour was made. The following made the trip: Frederick F. Beauregard, secretary and treasurer of the company, Senator J. B. E. Tartre, A. L. Hooper, Harry B Ayer, Arthur W. Andrews, James H Robbins, Albert Lesieur, Hugh McIntire. Pierre Ledoux, Edward Hyde, Harry Achurch, Daniel H. B. Hooper, Charles T. S. Blake, Marshal Fenderson, Alphonse Menard, John F. Twomey, Henri Carrier, Ervin F. Goldthwaite and John Higginbotham. Six members of the party left the car at Portsmouth and came home by steam cars.

The start was made from the Haymarket auto station on Hawkins street in Boston at 9.30 o'clock in the morning, and before leaving the car and its occupants were photographed in front of the state house. At Lynn the party was held up by newspaper men who obtained stories from men aboard the car and snapped the camera on the machine and its load. Newburyport was reached at 1 o'clock and there the party stopped for dinners leaving at 3. The next stop was at Portsmouth, where there was a wait of half an hour.

The car had never been run before and it traveled much better during the afternoon than in the morning, the early part of the trip having given it a pretty good limbering up. The only accident of any kind to the machinery came with the giving out of a spark plug, this being due to the use of large quantities of oil necessitated by the newness of the car.

Those who made the trip declare the machine came along in a perfectly satisfactory way and that it climbed hills much steeper than Westbrook with perfect ease, running at high speed.

BIRTHDAY DEATH DAY

Nov. 9th 1904.

Venerable Citizen Passes Away In Accordance With Recently Expressed Wish.

Samuel Chase Tarbox died at the home of Edward E Eaton on the Alfred road, North Kennebunkport, this morning, aged 82 years, having died upon his birthday. He leaves two children, Mrs. Fannie Tarbox and Henry B. Tarbox, both of Canton, Maine.

Deceasedwas a life long resident of Biddeford and was well known to all the older residents.

Recently he said that if he could live until his next birthday he would be ready to die and it was a singular coincidence that he should have died upon the morning of his birthday, after making this remark.

Notice of the funeral will be given later.

BURIAL AT GREENWOOD.

The funeral of Samuel C. Tarbox, who died Wednesday morning, the anniversary of his birth, and who had a short time before declared that if he might live until his next birthday he would be ready to die, was from the home of Edward E. Eaton in North Kennebunkport this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of the First Universalist church, was the officiating clergyman and the remains were brought to this city for interment in Greenwood cemetery.

BIDDEFORD RECORD, SEPTEMBER 12, 1907

LIFE OF ROMANCE CLOSED BY DEATH.

Dr. John W. Johnson, Stolen by the Indians When a Baby, Passes Away at Trull Hospital.

DR. JOHN W. JOHNSON.

Dr. John W. Johnson, whose full life's history is as romantic as any conception of fiction, died at the Trull Hospital at 6.45 last night of general breaking down, aged 78 years. He had been in failing health for a number of years and had been at the hospital for several weeks.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Bowdon of Limerick and Mrs. Jane Milliken, who makes her home with her sons in Lowell and Nashua, one brother, George of South Bridgewater, Mass. two half brothers, Charles of Mexico and Albert of Boston and one half sister, Mrs. Lovel Foss of Hollis Center. He leaves two sons, James V. and John Howard Johnson both of this city.

Dr. Johnson was born in the town of Hollis in 1829 and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson His parents removed to Saco when he was a babe and lived in a house on Factory Island. When a child of three years, while playing with his brother, the late Samuel M. Johnson and his sister, Mrs. Bowdon where the Boston and Maine depot, Saco, now is, he was stolen by the Indians. The other children left him for a few moments in their play and when they returned little John was not to be found.

This was in 1832 and there are quite a number still living in the two cities who are familiar with the story.

It was not known at the time that the Indians had stolen the child but was supposed that he had wandered over the river bank and been drowned. The search for him was general and long continued but not a trace of the child could be found. Funeral prayers were held and the bereaved relatives and friends mourned the child as dead.

Twenty years later his mother died and was buried at Limington and on the headstone of her grave was inscribed the name of the lost child. Later the mother's remains were removed to Biddeford where they now rest at Greenwood and upon the headstone this inscription may still be read:

John W Johnson
Lost, Aged 3 years and 7 Mos.

For about 30 years he was with the Indians, leading a wandering life, having no thought that he was not himself an Indian. His earliest recollections were that he was with the Mimac Indians of Nova Scotia when very young, being of the family of the chief Tomah. This tribe was great travellers frequently visiting civilization to sell baskets, etc. He was with them about 20 years and in that time roamed widely over the north country, travelling over Prince Edwards Island and much of Labrador and living for considerable time among the Eskimos, when he learned to catch seal and walrus and became adept in all the arts and crafts of the Indians.

Finally because of an internal quarrel in the tribe he was adopted into the Penobscot tribe and continued roaming and married a woman of the tribe and with his wife and her brother went on to the road giving exhibitions and selling medicine all over New England and as far west as Wisconsin and Minnsota, when he mingled with the famous Ojibway tribe.

On his return trip the party he was with stopped in Biddeford near the Eastern depot. This was after he had been with the Indians more than 30 years There were many visitors to the Indian camp and one day as he was playing with his dog a man who was working on the railroad bridge said to another —"That Indian walks and runs exactly like Sam Johnson."

He was noticeable because his color was lighter and his features different from the other Indians and one day another of the visitors to the camp remarked—"That white Indian looks just like Mrs. Bowden," the sister that was with him when he was stolen.

He was aware that he was much discussed and finally one of the bridge builders told him that he had been identified by a scar on his forehead as a boy that was stolen from Saco years before He did not believe it but consented to meet with those who claimed him as a relative and the identification was made positive. After he had become to dress in ordinary costume his resemblance to other members of the family was so marked that there could be no doubt.

He gave up travelling with the Indians and attended school at Limerick Academy, finally graduating but the Indian instincts were strong and he started out with another Indian show. Later he travelled for a while with Buffalo Bill in his original Wild West show.

In the Civil war Dr. Johnson served in the 14th Maine, seeing considerable service. After the war he resumed his old wandering life and was in charge of a squad of Canadian mounted police at the time of the Fenian raid.

In later years he has lived much of the time in camps and was for a time at Togus. Before going to the hospital he lived in camps on the outskirts of this city.

With a life of such romance and adventure to draw from Dr. Johnson could not fail to be a most interesting character.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the Universalist church. Relatives and friends invited without further notice.

FEBRUARY 6, 1908

FRIENDS STUNNED.

Sudden Death Mrs. Chas. Atwood

Causes Wide Regret in the Two Cities.

Mrs. Emmeline A. Atwood, wife of Postmaster Charles E. Atwood, died suddenly at her home, 163 South street, last night from heart failure resulting from a weakened condition brought on by a protracted illness from grip and nervous indigestion.

Mrs. Atwood had been restricted to her home since last fall by grip and nervous prostration, her condition improving so as to permit her to leave the house about three weeks ago. She was far from well when she came down town yesterday afternoon, making purchases at several stores and calling at the post office on her way home.

About 7 o'clock in the evening while engaged in conversation in the sitting room at her home with her husband and after taking medicine to relieve distress at the stomach she experienced an attack of nausea and started for the bath room on the floor above. Mr. Atwood inquired if she required his assistance and she replied in the negative. A moment later he was startled by the sound of a body falling heavily on the floor upstairs, and hurrying to the bath room he found Mrs. Atwood prostrate on the floor. She gasped once as Mr. Atwood lifted her in his arms and almost immediately expired. Her glasses were found on a table in the bath room where she had placed them.

She was taken to her room adjoining the bath room and placed on the bed and Dr. Ray Randall of the Trull hospital was hastily summoned. The physician stated that death had been instantaneous.

Mrs. Atwood's death, the news of which was circulated through the two cities within a short time after it occurred, was a great shock to her intimate friends, and to all others within the circle of her acquaintance, and expressions of profound sorrow were heard wherever the intelligence of her demise reached. It is probable that no woman in Biddeford or Saco was better known than Mrs. Atwood, and there are few with warmer personal friends than she possessed. Her life was passed in this city, her associations have always been here and she had many attributes of character that endeared her to those within the scope of her acquaintance and built up a lasting friendship between her and those closely allied to her by social and other ties, She was prominent in the society of the two cities, and although not a member of the Second Congregational church was a leader among the workers at that church and a generous contributor to its support. Mrs. Atwood was charitable, giving freely and unostentatiously to objects that appealed to her as deserving of her aid, and there are many persons in this city and Saco who have reason to hold her memory in grateful remembrance and to sincerely regret her passing on.

Mrs Atwood's was a cheerful, cheering temperament and at social functions she contributed with her ready wit and bright and entertaining conversation to the brilliancy of the event. She was of musical tastes and a pianist of considerable accomplishment. She was one of the charter members of the Lotus club and rarely missed a meeting or entertainment of this organization. She also belonged to several whist clubs that have been accustomed to meet at stated times at the homes of the members.

Mrs. Atwood was born in Biddeford and was a daughter of the late George O. Burnham and wife. She obtained her education in the public schools and entered the high school, but did not complete the course. Her nearest relative, with the exception of her husband, who is prostrated because of her death, is a nephew, Arthur Burnham of Manchester, N. H. Her age was about 61 years.

The funeral will be from the home on South street at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, to which relatives and friends are invited.

NOVEMBER 11, 1907.

NOW 145 YEARS OLD

First Parish Church Celebrated

IN SACO SUNDAY

Historical Sermon by Former Pastor.

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE

History of One of the Oldest Churches in the State.

The 145th anniversary of the First Parish Congregational church in Saco was fittingly observed in Saco Sunday morning and evening. There was a special sermon, special music and other interesting exercises in connection with the notable event. The services were not particularly elaborate as it is intended to have the big time five years hence when the organization will be a century and a half old.

Rev. John B. Carruthers, a former pastor, now located in New Hampshire, preached the sermon. This was very interesting and was listened to by a large audience. The letters from former pastors were also heard with pleasure, this being the next best thing to having the clergymen present in person.

The special music at both the morning and evening services was furnshed by Miss Martha Hawes, the noted Portland soloist, and Harold Moulton of Saco. The regular church choir also furnished excellent music.

The pastor, Rev. Carl M. Gates, gave an address in the evening. This was specially fitted for the occasion. The services of the day will long be remembered by all the members of the church and others who were present.

The 100th anniversary of the organization was celebrated by public services October 12, 1862, at which an historical address was delivered by Rev. Edward S. Dwight, the sixth pastor.

The First Congregational church was formally organized October 13, 1762. In the original church record book, where it stands in the large, bold hand of the first pastor, Rev. John Fairfield, appears the following:

"On the 13th of October a church was gathered in Pepperellborough, that day being set apart by the inhabitants thereof as a day for fasting and prayer upon that solemn and important occasion, the members of which are as follows: John Fairfield, Tristram Jordan, Amos Chase, Robert Patterson, Jr., Andrew Bradstreet, Gersham Billings, Robert Patterson, Robert Edgcomb, Samuel Banks, Magnus Ridlon, Thomas Edgcomb."

The forms of those days were characterized by Scriptural simplicity. There was no need of any priestly authority or sanction to give validity to this act. It was a voluntary mutual agreement between this company of Christian believers, minister and brethren covenanting with one another to walk together in conformity to the rules of Christ's household, and as a result the new church arose.

The pastor at that time was John Fairfield and the church records of organization, as well as a record of deaths, marriages and births, are still in the possession of the church and are on exhibition.

The honor of having established the first church organization in Maine does not, however, belong to Saco, but to the town of York, the First church in that place being the oldest in the state, dating its origin back as far as 1673. Subsequently churches were erected in Wells in 1701, at Berwick in 1702, at Kittery in 1714 and at Eliot in 1721. No church was formally organized here until April 30, 1730, when what is known as the First or Lower church in Biddeford was founded. This meeting house, intended for the accommodation of all the inhabitants, was 35x30 feet, not larger than a moderate sized dwelling house, and was furnished with galleries, one for men and the other for women.

Saco originally comprised the territory on both sides of the Saco river and was so known until June, 1718, when the name became Biddeford. The eastern division, the present Saco, was set off as a new township by the Massachusetts legislature under the name of Pepperellborough, June 8, 1762. It was so designated until 1805, when the old and more convenient name of Saco was restored.

When the First Parish church, with Rev. John Fairfield as pastor, was formed in 1762, the population of Saco was scanty and widely dispersed. Little of the appearance of a village was yet to be seen. The first bridge to Indian island, at present known as Factory Island, had just been built, and on Main street, now the principal thoroughfare of the municipality, not a single dwelling house had been erected.

Where the York National bank now stands, near the corner of Main and Water streets, upon a slight elevation of land which has since been cut down, a blockhouse known as Fort Hill stood. To this building the citizens and their families were accustomed to resort for shelter at night and upon sudden alarm when the Indians were hostile. Here and there amid a few acres of cleared land was to be seen a farmhouse, rarely more than a single story in hight.

In the neighborhood of Cataract falls there were a diminutive sawmill and gristmill, a cabinet maker, the village smithy and a store, which supplied the natives with what articles of foreign manufacture they needed in exchange for the products of their own farms. The chief local trade was along the Ferry road and the present Boom road, following the course of the winding Saco river up towards Hollis and Buxton.

The few people who comprised the inhabitants held a meeting after the church was organized and a vote was passed appointing a committee to invite Rev. John Fairfield to become the minister, offering him the sum of $266 annually—if they could not hire him for a less sum.

He accepted the call and for 36 years ministered to the wants of the parish. Later his salary was increased to $444 in order that he might provide himself with a parsonage.

The scantiness of the population of Saco is shown by the fact that during the first 36 years' existence of the church but nine persons were admitted to membership. These were years of clouds and darkness throughout the state. Mr. Fairfield resigned the pastorate against the wishes of his parishioners, in 1798, and died in Biddeford, December 16, 1819, at the age of 83 years.

The next invitation was given to Rev. Elihu Whitcomb, and at that time the life of the church was so nearly exhausted that only three male members could be found to represent it and they in behalf of the church voted concurrence with the invitation of the town, and Pastor Whitcomb was ordained in July, 1799.

The first house of worship had been completed in 1757, five years prior to the time when Mr. Fairfield began his duties, on what is now Pepperell park, near the Second Parish Unitarian church. This structure was occupied by the parish until 1805, when a new building was erected at the corner of Main and Beach streets, which was the largest, most attractive and most costly church in Maine at that time. After more than 50 years of service it was destroyed by fire on the morning of the first Sunday in July, 1860. The present beautiful edifice was erected on the same site, being completed in the year 1863.

The church has been served by 14 pastors and four acting pastors. The only pastorate terminated by death was that of Rev. Leroy S. Bean, who died in 1903, after serving the church three years. He was one of the most eloquent and scholarly ministers in the state at the time of his demise.

While during the first 36 years of the church's existence but nine were admitted to full membership, during the next 12 years but 25 were united with the church. Later, during the pastorate of Rev. Jonathan Cogswell, Rev. Samuel Johnson, Rev. Samuel Hopkins, Rev. Francis B. Wheeler and Rev. Charles B. Rice, there were many additions to the church and at present its membership is probably as large as any church in the city.

Prior to 1811 this was the only church in Saco. In that year the Free Baptist church was organized and in 1827 the Calvinistic Baptist and Episcopalian churches were opened and the Unitarian society was transferred from Biddeford to Saco and constituted the Second Parish. The Congregational church retained its connection with the town until 1825, when it was set off as the First Parish.

In January, 1903, in accordance with the state law which permits such action, the church and parish united, becoming a corporation, having the title of the First Parish Congregational church. In 1903 the city of Saco gave the society a deed of the lot on which the church stands.

The pastors of the church have been as follows: Rev. John Fairfield, 1762 to 1798; Rev. Elihu Whitcomb, 1799 to 1810; Rev. Jonathan Cogswell, 1810 to 1828; Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1828 to 1835; Rev. Samuel Hopkins, 1836 to 1844; Rev. Edward S. Dwight, 1844 to 1852; Rev. Francis B. Wheeler, 1854 to 1859; Rev. Charles B. Rice, 1859 to 1861; Rev. John H. Windsor, 1864 to 1868; Rev. Benson M. Frink, 1870 to 1873; Rev. George P. Blanchard, 1874 to 1876; Rev. J. T. Blades, 1877 to 1879; Rev. C. E. Stowe, 1879 to 1882; Rev. E. C. Ingalls, 1884 to 1888; Rev. J. B. Carruthers, 1889 to 1893; Rev. Philip H. Moore, 1893 to 1899; Rev. Leroy S. Bean, 1900 to 1903. Rev. Carl M. Gates came the same year that Rev. M. Bean died and is still pastor.

RECORD, JUNE 5, 1908

DEATH OF PETER HEALY.

Well Known Saco Man Passed Away Yesterday.

Peter Healy, a well known Saco man, died at his home on Main street yesterday afternoon aged 59 years and 3 months. The funeral will be held at St. Mary's at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. He leaves a widow and one son, Francis. The sickness which terminated fatally resulted from gall stones. He had been confined to his home since he was suddenly stricken two weeks ago at his work in the Laconia machine shop with a painful attack. For several days his condition had been regarded as hopeless.

He was a machinist and had for years been employed on the Laconia. He was previously for a number of years in the employ of the gas company. A number of years ago he injured his leg and had been a great sufferer and badly crippled since, yet he continued to work, manifesting the greatest fortitude and patience. A more honorable man than Peter Healy never lived and he was as big hearted as he was honest.

, MAY 2, 1908.

SEXTON FOR MANY YEARS

Oliver B. Bradbury Died Today.

Sketch of His Long Service in Saco.

Oliver B. Bradbury, for 31 years superintendent of Laurel Hill cemetery in Saco, and one of the best known men in the two cities, breathed his last this morning at the Webber hospital, where he has been confined for several weeks.

His age was 60 years.

He has been a sufferer for several years, although he has attended to his multitudinous duties at the cemetery. A few weeks ago, however, his condition became such as to make it necessary to amputate two of his toes, and later it was decided that on account of blood poisoning it would be imperative that his right leg be amputated. Since that time his decline has been gradual, but steady with little or no prospect of his recovery.

Early Friday morning he was thought to be dying and his relatives were asked to come to the hospital as quickly as possible. It was feared when they arrived that he could last but a short time, but at daylight he appeared to be a trifle stronger, with the chances in favor of his living the balance of the day and evening.

Yesterday afternoon he was weaker, and while everything that physicians could do was done, it was evident that he could not live another day. He has been unable to take even the lightest of nourishment since he had his leg amputated.

The end came peacefully this morning at 6.30. He had been a sufferer from blood poisoning for a long time, and although he made a brave fight for his life after he went to the hospital, his constitution was not rugged enough to enable him to recover.

Mr. Bradbury was born on the Old Orchard road in Saco 60 years ago and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bradbury. His father was sexton of Laurel Hill cemetery for years, and was widely known throughout this section of York county.

In Saco Mr. Bradbury's boyhood days were passed, and in the common schools his education was obtained. After leaving school he was apprenticed to B. F. Hanscom of Saco, and learned the trade of a carriage blacksmith, which vocation he followed until 31 years ago, when he accepted the superintendency of Laurel Hill. He has filled the place faithfully and well, and his death will leave a vacancy in the community where he has always lived that will be long felt. He was familiar with the location of every lot in the burying ground and carried all the information in his head

He was always obliging, courteous, faithful to every obligation, and will be greatly missed by the owners of lots in the cemetery. He was never too busy to give any information in his power to those who had friends interred at Laurel Hill, and early, and late he could be found in the burying ground, supervising improvements and planning how to beautify the place It was due to his faithfulness, hard work and perseverance that Laurel Hill has become one of the most beautiful cemeteries in the state. He has aimed to beautify the grounds in every way, and it is largely through his efforts that in recent years so many monuments have been erected in the cemetery.

He has urged those who owned lots to erect monuments, rather than head stones, and it is a result of his advice and suggestion that so many beautiful shafts have been erected at the cemetery during the past few years, adding much to the attractiveness of the last resting place of the dead.

He has given his whole life, practically, to improving and beautifying the burying ground, and none can say but his efforts have been crowned with success. Many a mile Mr. Bradbury has driven after his day's work was done in the cemetery in order that some one might be benefited and without charge he has done numberless errands, and taken millions of steps for people who have friends and relatives buried at Laurel Hill.

While Mr. Bradbury's death was not wholly unexpected, it came as a sad blow to his many friends in the two cities, where he was highly respected and esteemed for his sterling worth and recognized integrity of character. All people who have been acquainted with him will miss and mourn him as a personal friend who was always faithful, loyal and true.

He has been a true friend to the writer, and during the past few years has been kind and obliging and appreciative of the suggestions made through the columns of this paper regarding the substitution of monuments for headstones, and claiming that The Record articles were instrumental in bringing many people to favor the erecting of shafts instead of tombstones. As a citizen he was always upright and honorable in his dealings with his fellow men. He was always cheerful, ready for a joke, good natured and jovial, and even when suffering the pangs of disease, was always ready for a jest.

His son and daughter were with him much of the time during his final sickness, and nothing that love could prompt to relieve his suffering, promote his comfort or smooth his dying pillow was left undone. His friends and neighbors have plainly evidenced their grief and sympathy by their kind attention and assistance to the afflicted children.

He is survived by a son, Charles O. Bradbury of New York, a daughter Miss Rose Estella Bradbury of Saco, a brother Fred C. Bradbury of Saco, a sister, Mrs. James E. Ripley of Burlington, Vt., and a mother, Mrs Joseph Bradbury of North Berwick.

The funeral will be held at the chapel at Laurel Hill cemetery Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The service will be held there at the request of the deceased who last Monday night told his brother that he would like to have the funeral held there.

ECORD, MAY 20, 1908

A SACO WOMAN DIES SUDDENLY.

The people of Saco were shocked this afternoon when they learned that Miss Olivia A. Richards, a widely known Saco woman, who lived at 48 Thornton avenue, and had for years been a member of the School street Methodist church and of the E. &. I. union, had been found dead in her chamber at her home in that city.

She must have been dead several hours when found at 12.15 this noon by her brother, Irving J. Richards. Death was caused by heart failure. Miss Richards had been indisposed for some weeks, and only recently complained to neighbors that her health was poor and she did not feel as well as usual this spring. She was afflicted with a kidney trouble and other complications.

Her age was 70 years, 3 months and 13 days

The house occupied by the Richards' on Thornton avenue is being painted and Irving J. Richards, since the painters have been engaged there has assisted the journeymen in their work.

Miss Richards had not been feeling well, and her brother would arise early, get his breakfast and then go to work on the house. His sister would arise and get her morning meal when she felt like it.

He followed his usual custom this morning and though he was about the premises all the forenoon, and did not see his sister, he supposed that she was about the house. At noon he entered the house for his dinner, and was greatly surprised when he found that no preparations had been made by Miss Richards for the noon day meal. He hurriedly made an investigation, and upon entering her chamber was horrified to find her dead on the floor. She was partially dressed, and there was a mirror by her side. It is believed that she was fixing her hair when she was stricken with heart failure, and fell dead to the floor.

A doctor was called, but Miss Richards was beyond human aid. Mr. Richards was almost prostrated by the shock.

Miss Richards was the daughter of Joseph Richards and was a member of the School street Methodist church, and had been an active member of the E. & I. union. Besides her brother Irving, she leaves a brother Sumner S. Richards of Dover, Me.

Miss Richards had a wide acquaintance in Saco and it was with keenest sorrow that her many intimate friends learned of her sudden death. She was a woman of sterling qualities of winning personality and was ever doing little deeds of kindness.

Notice of the funeral will be given tomorrow.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECY.

Woman of 350 Years Ago, the Automobile and the Klondike.

To the Editor of the Biddeford Journal:

The invention and practical use of the automobile having revived quite an interest in Mother Shipton's prophecy, I had quite a strong curiosity to learn something of her history and in the reference room of the Portland public library in a bound volume of the "Nation" found some meagre details, the main facts of which are as follows:

Mother Shipton was not a mythical personage as many have supposed. She was born in Yorkshire, Eng., in 1480 or 1488. Her parentage was uncertain and she was called the daughter of a witch. At the age of seventeen she was married to Toby Shipton. She was ignorant but noted for her remarkable gift of prophecy, the prophecy which follows, of course, being the most noted. When we think of how literally most of it has been fulfilled, of her great limitations, the great age which she had attained when she wrote it, it is certainly a most wonderful production:

Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe.
Around the earth thoughts shall fly,
In the twinkling of an eye.
The world upside down shall be
And gold be found at the root of a tree,
Through hills men shall ride,
And no horses be at their side.
Under water men shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.
In the air men shall be seen,
In white in black, in green.
Iron in the water shall float,
As easily as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found and shown
In a land that's not now known.
Fire and water shall wonders do.
England shall at last admit a foe.
The world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty one.

Mrs. Emma L. Baker
Yarmouthville, Sept. 30, '99.

POPULATION AT NEXT CENSUS

BIDDEFORD RECORD, NOVEMBER 12, 1907

GREAT TURN OUT ON THE OLD YORK.

That Was What They Called the First Big Strike And It Happened Nearly Seventy Years Ago.

THE OPERATIVES WANTED SHORTER HOURS

They Only Had to Work From Half Past 4 in the Morning Until Quarter Past 7 in the Evening and So They "Turned Out".

It was nearly 70 years ago that the first strike of any consequence occurred in these two cities and there are few now living who can even recall it while it is to be doubted if any of those who participated in it are still alive.

They did not call it a strike then. The word had not been coined, in that sense. It was referred to then and is now as "the great turn out."

The first cotton mill built on the site now occupied by the York was a small one and was burned down in 1832. The first mills of what is now the big and flourishing York corporation were soon put up in place of the burned mill. The plant has been growing all these years and is still growing and will grow a good deal more in the near future if present plans are carried out.

"Old Squire" Batchelder, as he is always referred to by the old timers who remember him was the first agent of the York mills, for the burned mill was built and destroyed before the York corporation was ever organized. The head of the old mill was a man named Rogers who did not figuring the local history of cotton manufacturing after the original mill was destroyed.

"Old Squire" Batchelder was set and stiff in his ideas, so the old timers say. When he had made up his mind to anything it was as useless to try and make him change it as it would have been to try to move Factory Island down through the Narrows or turn the course of the Saco up stream.

Labor troubles were rare in those days. The York operatives were almost entirely recruited from the neighboring county, girls and boys, young men and young women from the farms. These were all supposed to board in the corporation blocks so as to be handy for their work, and because other boarding places were scarce, unless they had homes of their own.

In this connection it may be news to some Record readers that the origin of the present 9 o'clock bell was to notify all the boarders at the corporation boarding houses that it was bed time.

Wages were not large then but money went much farther than it does now. For instance, a girl paid $1.20 a week for board at the corporation boarding houses, sometimes the counting room allowing a premium of 20 cents a week for each boarder to the keepers of the boarding houses. Men's board was proportionately low. For a period free rent was given to boarding house keepers as an extra inducement. In fact that has been done comparatively recently.

But it must have been a dog's life that the pioneer cotton mill operatives led. The hours of labor left no time for recreation. Think of this for a schedule:

Go to work at half past 4 in the morning.

Come out to breakfast at half past 6.

Back into the mill again at 7.

Out to dinner at half past 12.

Only three quarters of an hour and back to work again at quarter past 1, there to stay until quarter past 7.

You can see how much evening was left to the operatives by the time they had had supper.

Such was the schedule for years and such it was in 1840 when the operatives tried to get a little time knocked off but could not move stubborn Old Squire Batchelder to make a concession.

So they turned out. That is to say, struck, and that strike went down in local history as "the great turn out."

There were probably 500 or 600 operatives employed then, for the proposition of operatives then as compared to the present was much greater than the proportion of production then would be to the present production. This is because modern methods and machinery have increased production without making a proportionate increase of the number of operatives.

The strike or "turn out" was not general, but the greater part of the operatives quit work and they say it was a great sight, for those were the days of the old stage coaches, to see the up country stages leaving the boarding blocks loaded to the limit with the operatives who were returning to their homes on the farms.

They did not leave town immediately, not until it became evident that "Old Squire" Batchelder had no intention of yielding to their demands and to gain public sympathy the striking operative had a street parade, all those who were idle falling in and marching through some of the principal streets.

The "Old Squire" made the announcement that all those who would return could have their jobs back but not many of those who had homes out of town did go back. Though the mills did not shut down and were kept working with a small force yet it was a good many weeks before the corporation had recovered from the "great turn-out."

SEPTEMBER 25, 1908.

DIED AT HOSPITAL.

Notable Citizen of Saco Gone.

Eustis Morgan Passes to Great Beyond.

Eustis P. Morgan, one of the foremost citizens of Saco, died this morning at the Maine General hospital in Portland where he has been undergoing treatment for several weeks.

For a number of days his condition had been so critical that his death was expected at any moment.

He had suffered for years from an internal trouble and his principal object in going to the hospital was to gain strength enough to undergo a surgical operation which it was hoped would alleviate his condition.

Mr. Morgan was born in Amoskeag village, Goffstown, N. H., April 12, 1828, being the son of Charles Morgan, a prominent millwright and engineer. His grandfather was Parker Morgan, a Revolutionary soldier.

His parents early removed to Laconia, N. H., where he obtained his early education in the common schools and at Guilford academy.

At the age of 16 he was regularly employed as a pattern maker, having evinced marked talent for mechanics and designing. The next two years he worked on the survey of the Boston, Concord and Montreal railroad under his father. He then went to work as a machinist in Manchester, N. H. Later he attended North Hampton institute and then worked a year as machinist in Nashua, N. H., under his father.

In 1851 he accepted the position of chief draftsman and engineer in the machine shops of the Saco Water Power company in Biddeford. This position he held for nearly 50 years, retiring about 10 years ago.

Mr. Morgan was an unusually able man in his line of work and while he was in the Saco Water Power shops he invented or assisted in inventing any valuable patents in cotton manufacturin machinery. In the construction of spinning frames he was an authority.

In 1867 Mr. Morgan went abroad to the Universal exposition in Paris, being sent by the Water Power shops to study the cotton manufacturing machinery of France and the British Isles.

For many years Mr. Morgan enjoyed a large income from his salary as chief draftsman in the Water Powre shops and from patents in which he was interested, and he accumulated before his retirement a comfortable competency.

While not a participant in the Civil war he was very much interested in the Northern cause and by his patriotic efforts and assistance did valuable service in sending Saco's quota of volunteers to the front.

In 1860 he married Clara A. Lowell of Saco, who only lived a short time, and in 1864 he married Lucy A. Deering. Of this union two children were born, Miss Clara Morgan of Saco, who survives her father, and a son who died in early life.

Mr. Morgan was an attendant at the First Parish Congregational church, which he contributed towards for many years. He was also a trustee of Thornton academy. He was a kindly man, though of retiring disposition, and gave liberally to charity. So quiet and unostentatious did he live that few people realized what an really able man he was.

He is survived by a wife, a brother, Charles O. Morgan and a sister, Mrs. Sarah E. Goodrich, both of Nashua, N. H.

The funeral will be held at his home 38 School street Monday at 2 p. m. Friends invited without further notice.

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD, JUNE 19, 1908

AFTER TWELVE WEEKS ILLNESS

Grace W. Hall Died This Morning.

Miss Grace Winnifred Hall, chief clerk in the Saco post office, where she was employed for 16 years, who was stricken suddenly ill 12 weeks ago today, died this morning at her home, 43 North street, Saco, shortly before 7 o'clock. Her age was 38 years and 16 days.

For ten days past it has been realized by Miss Hall's friends that her condition was critical, and that she could not live many days. She has been unconscious a greater part of the time. The news of her demise was learned with sorrow by her many acquaintances and intimate friends, and brought profound sadness to the hearts of all who have known her for a number of years.

While Miss Hall had been sick for several weeks, at the time she suffered the ill turn three months ago she was thought to be improving, and the night before she seemed better than for a week. Her mother was alone with her at the time she was stricken, and she sent for the doctor by a man who was passing. It was thought at the time that Miss Hall was dying and the news spread over the city that such was the fact.

She did not regain consciousness through the day and early in the afternoon it was again reported that she could live but a few hours. Inquiry brought the information that she was unconscious and her condition was critical, but the attending physician had not given up hope, but had said that 18 hours would probably tell the story.

A trained nurse was by her bedside continually, and the attending physician remained at the house a greater part of the time, for a number of days. It was thought that she might die at any time. Soon slight improvement was seen in her condition, and gradually she began to realize what was going on around her. She improved sufficiently to write little notes to her friends, and was able to get out on the veranda, and also to ride about the city. Then she suffered an ill turn and since that time has been gradually failing. She recovered consciousness, only a few days ago, and said to the nurse, "O, where am I?"

The nurse informed her that she was right at home, at 43 North street, Saco.

"O, I am so glad to get back home again," said Miss Hall. "I have been away for a long time." Gradually sinking, the end came finally just before 7 this morning.

Miss Hall, who had passed her entire life in Saco, was esteemed and admired by everybody within the circle of her acquaintance for her sweet disposition and kind acts. In the post office where she had been clerk for so many years she had come to know thousands, and her co-workers in the post office have only the kindest words to speak of their associate, not only as regards her work, but for her personal attractions, which endeared her to all.

Her death bears with it the regret that comes when a young life is snuffed out. She was always faithful in all the duties of life, as far as her strength would allow. Ever ready to respond in case of sickness or trouble, and ready to minister to the wants of others, she will be missed not only by her mother and intimate friends, but also in the community where she had lived all her life.

In her home life she was true, devoted and self forgetful. The sincere devotion of mother and daughter was marked; they lived for each other. Only those who are intimately acquainted with them can realize the loss the breaking of this tie will mean. She was a young woman of tenderest sympathy and invariably had a word of cheer and comfort for those in trouble. While for some years past she had been sick, times without number, and never enjoyed perfect health, she was always cheerful, seldom complaining, but was forgetful of her own troubles always endeavoring to make life brighter for those who were afflicted.

Her cheery little notes, accompanying some gift of fruit or food that have been received by many sick people in Saco will always be cherished. She had a knack of saying things that went to the heart of the recipient, and after they had read the little letters and had a good laugh at the witty sayings therein they felt better.

One of the saddest circumstances in connection with her death is the fact that her mother is left alone in the home on North street. She is receiving the sincere sympathy of many friends.

Miss Hall was born in Saco, June 3, 1870, and was the daughter of Joseph A. and Abbie Hall. She was educated in the public schools of the city and graduated from the Saco high school, class of 1889.

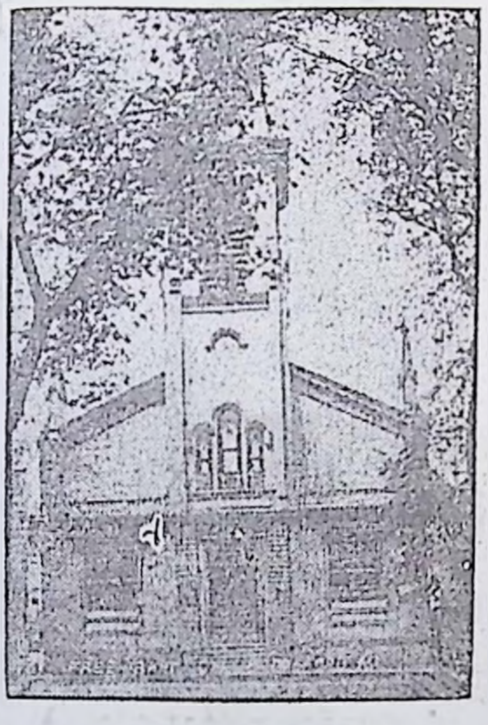
She entered the Saco post office as a clerk 16 years ago and has been employed there constantly since that time. She was head clerk at the time of her demise. She was familiar with nearly every detail of the business in the local office. The public who have been brought into personal contact with her, have ever found her kind, considerate and affable, giving her time and services willingly and always politely to the most humble patron of the office.

She was a prominent member of the Saco Floating society, and had taken an active part in the work of distributing tracts and reading matter among the seamen who visit this port. She was a worker in the Saco Congregational church. She was assistant treasurer of the Thornton academy alumni association and always attended the annual reunions and banquets.

A kindly and lovable nature and generous disposition with unusual distinguishing personal qualities, endeared her to friends and acquaintances who experienced the keenest grief when they learned of her demise.

The funeral will be held Sunday at 2.30 p. m., at her home, 43 North street, Saco, and will be public. Friends who cannot attend the funeral and would like to view the remains are requested to call between the hours of 1 and 2 p. m.

MEMORIALS OF GEN. LAFAYETTE



Church where Lafayette worshipped.

BIDDEFORD, Me., July 31.—The visit of Lafayette to Maine in the spring of 1825 has resulted in the preservation of historical landmarks and the cherishing of souvenirs of that occasion throughout the western section of the State, and more especially in the larger places of Biddeford, Saco and the city of Portland.

In Saco and Biddeford, where the marquis remained over night, buildings have been preserved to mark the event of his visit, the most important of which are the house on Spring's Island, where he made his headquarters, and the church in which he attended worship on Sunday morning.

The house on Spring's Island was the private mansion of Colonel Seth Spring, and here Lafayette was entertained with elaborate ceremony. The house is now occupied by the J. G. Deering & Son Lumber Company, and the sign that hangs above the entrance to the business office is the same as was used when the house became a hostelry.

It was found in the attic of the house after the Deerings purchased it, and put into shape for use. In the ornamentation above the window, over the small piazza at the front of the house, is the inscription, "Lafayette, 1825," in old English lettering done in gold leaf.

The church where Lafayette attended divine worship was then known as the Second Congregational, or White Church. The building was later sold to the Free Baptists and moved across lots to its present location on Jefferson street. When the Free Baptists had owned the church for some 60 years, it was repaired and a front vestibule added. But the body of the edifice was left intact, the building being as sound as when it was raised. So the main part of the edifice remains today without change. It is to be marked with an propriate tablet by Rebecca Emery Chapter, Daughter of the American Revolution.

Among the souvenirs of this visit that are cherished in this vicinity is the platter on which was served the roasted pig at the banquet given in honor of Lafayette, and now owned by Mrs. C. M. Pike of Buxton Lower Corner.

JNE 30, 1893.

PASTORAL POETRY.

Camp Ellis Idlys Written by One of Biddeford's Assessors.

Biddeford possesses an assessor who is also somewhat of a poet, and two of his effusions, called forth by the pastoral simplicity of the life at Camp Ellis are given below:

A SUMMER NIGHT.

It was a fine June evening,
The sun had sunk to rest,
The round, full moon was rising,
And the wind was in the west;
When every man and woman,
Took a rake upon their arm;
As the men and women take
Their rakes, that live upon a farm.
And out into the grove they went,
Where they began to work.
Raking up the underbrush,
Not one of them did shirk.
The spills or needles from the pines
Upon the sands were spread,
The highway to the river bank,
Where the cottagers do tread,
Which makes a great improvement,
For the people at the camp,
Because plodding to the river
Was a hard and weary tramp.
A great impyovement! all say yes;
Over the days of yore,
For now 'tis like a carpet,
Our pathway to the shore.
And now the ladies can walk down
With slippers that are low,
And not fill them full of sand,
From the heel unto the toe.
So do not frown upon us,
For working with our hands
Our stockings are not full of holes,
As when we walked on sands.
So we are all quite satisfied,
With the work that we have done,
In covering up the soft, loose sand,
Before the rising sun.
And when we want to row or sail,
Or bathe ourselves all o'er,
We do not travel through the sand,
To get down to the shore.
Camp Ellis is the one of which
I took my pen to write,
And all the people living here
Will not forget that night.

CAMP ELLIS.

Camp Ellis is a quiet place
Down by the Saco's mouth,
Adorned by cottages of grace,
Many of them facing south,
And many more that face the east
Where the sun comes out the water;
While some that face the western sky
Because 'twas thought they oughter;
A very few that face the north
The land of frost and snow;
And the cottagers from house to house
Their daily rounds do go.
They talk about their cottages,
Their lawns and flower beds,
And several other subjects
That ruminate their heads.
Of pets they are not lacking,
Either bird, or dog, or cat,
While those who do not care for such
Do with the squirrels chat.
Now all do have their hobby
And on them they do dote.
While some do to the horse incline
I do enjoy a boat,
For o'er the waters she can glide
Just like a thing of life:
I sometimes take my neighbors out
And sometimes take my wife.
My boat I've named Winona,
An Indian maiden brave,
Who roamed the western forests
While her namesake rides the wave.

C. H. NELSON

MARCH 16, 1895.

UP TO DATE PARTY.

Columbian Ball in Saco City Hall Last Evening.

EXCELLENT CONCERT PROGRAM.

Some of the Striking Gowns Seen on the Floor.

George B. Cutter, that genial, popular, energetic exponent of Terpsichorean art, the Ward McAllister of Biddeford and Saco society, was the prime mover in arranging the Columbian ball which was given in Saco City hall last evening and

It can truly be said that no assembly of this kind, in which he has had a hand in the management, has offered more pleasure and enjoyment to the minute than was crowded into the time from 8 o'clock till 1 this morning.

The party was up to date in its every particular and every person who attended whether they took part in the elaborate dance program or sat in the balcony and gazed upon the scene of festivity below, shared in the enjoyment.

Early in the evening the guests began to arrive and in a short space of time the balcony was well filled, each and every one anxiously awaiting the first strains of the concert to be rendered by the much heralded Columbian orchestra. This musical organization is made up, as they appeared last evening, of ten pieces and every man composing it is a star in his line.

The concert program was as follows:

Overture, Raymond	Thomas
Selection. Der Vogelhandler	Zeller
Violin Solo. Fantasia Brilliant	Stobbe
Mr. F. C. Record.	
Idyl. The Mill in the Forest	Ellingberg
Cornet Solo. The Favorite	Hartman
Mr. E. C. Quimby.	
Potpourri, Around the Metropolis	Engel

The best selection by the orchestra was that tuneful and artistic idyl by Ellingberg, "The Mill in the Forest." So finely was this selection rendered that one could almost see the great wood, the small stream, the time worn mill with its water wheel and at the conclusion of the rendition the spectators enthusiastically expressed their appreciation of the musicians' efforts.

F. C. Record, the leader of the orchestra was down for a solo and chose Stobbe's "Fantasia Brilliant." He was encored and gave the "Old Oaken Bucket" with variations. Another selection was demanded and it was forthcoming. Mr. Record's successful and experienced handling of the bow is worthy of special commendation. No artist in a concert program in any course in either city for several years has won more genuine applause or has performed with more artistic skill.

There was another soloist, this time E. C. Quimby, who in "The Favorite" proved himself an artist of great ability upon the cornet. He, too, was called upon for a second selection and responded.

The other members of the organization assisted those mentioned in producing harmony that was a pleasure to the ear. They performed, too, without apparent effort and did all in their power to please throughout the evening.

And when it comes to dancing the Columbian orchestra are the boys to furnish the music. When one started in on one of the dances it was not known whether music from the instruments or from the voices of the men would serve as accompaniment for the participants in the mazy, but at all stages perfect time was manifest. The music was catchy, skillfully executed and a pleasure to dance by or listen to.

The assembly was exclusive and a representative one. Biddeford and Saco society made up a large part of the company, though Portland, New York and Kennebunk were represented.

The ladies were attired for the most part in new and fetching gowns and the picture presented to the enthusiast was a pretty one.

Among those present were noticed:

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Cutter.
Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Lowell.
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Donnell.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gilpatric.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bryant.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Etchells.
Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Edgerly.
Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Paraday.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. T. Cummings.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Goodwin.
Mr. and Mrs. F. [illegible] Gowen.
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Palmer.
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Tatterson.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Goodwin.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Deland.
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ross.
Mr. and Mrs. George Morrison.
Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Dennett.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Quimby.
Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cleaves.
Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Greene.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Nicol.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Milliken.
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Cobb.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stone.
Mr. and Mrs. Willis McKenney.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Murphy
Mrs. Thomas Mosher, Portland.

Virgie Hill
Etta Hill
Ada Hill
Bessie Bryant
Isabelle Bryant
Hattie Hopping
Annabel Yates
Ada Small
Katharine Tarr
Josie Milliken
Emma Watson
Carrie Ward
Louise D Leib
Kittie Dennett
Maude Freeman
Josie Hutchinson
Gertrude Burnham
Bessie Burnham
Lillian Gooch
Ellen Chase
Annie Leavitt
Inez Hill
Miss Abbott, Mass
Lena McArthur
Rena Goodwin
Josie Cole
Annie Hackett
Josephine Weymouth
Annie Ingersoll
Miss Dyer, Portland
Charlotte Morton
Jennie Beaumont
Lizzie Beaumont
Edith McKenney, Port
Gertrude Atkinson
Misses Dearing
John F Kelley
Will C Perry
F H Small
C E D Lord
E A Andrews
Walter Came
Ralph Burbank
M E Staples
G W McArthur
Thomas Paraday
Charles Dearing
R A Fairfield
John F Dean
Henry Leavitt
Fred Yates
Fred Dearing
Harry Chadbourne
N D Colcord
Walter Shute
Francis L Winch
Charles Milliken
Walter Boynton
Clarence Bickford
Frank Twambley
H R. McIntire
Frank Lowell
H C Boardman
F P Abbott
E P Sampson
P H Woods
Milton Atkinson
W W Burnham
Arthur Fairfield
Fred Bradford
John Hill
Fred Sawyer
J F Nourse
Clem Bryant
Eugene Hanson
Sidney Staples
Harry Bryant
Frank Means
G E Grant
Charles Shannon
Henry Gove
Dr C F Pike
T L Evans
Austin Fiske
H W Littlefield
M Miller, N Y
F I Bumpus
Frank Wardwell, Port

The ladies' gowns were exquisite and the varied colors lent an effectiveness to the scene of splendor. A few are mentioned:

Mrs. George B. Cutter was becomingly attired in a black satin skirt, black lace overdress and fancy silk waist.

Mrs. Enoch Lowell wore an up to date costume of white figured silk with pansy velvet trimmings; diamonds.

Miss Annie Leavitt was gowned in a pretty white crepe.

Mrs. Joseph Etchells wore a becoming pink crepon, paquin skirt.

Mrs. P. J. Paraday was tastefully gowned in a pink silk, godet skirt; chiffon trimmings and violets.

Miss Louise D. Leib wore a pretty pale blue crepon with violets.

Miss Annabel Yates was effectively costumed in white silk.

Mrs. Arthur Murphy wore a smart combination: a heliotrope skirt and light blouse.

Miss Almira Locke wore a fetching gown of pale blue silk.

Mrs. A. L. T. Cummings was effectively and becomingly dressed in black satin with gilt nailhead trimmings.

Miss Virgie Hill wore a smart white silk.

Miss Josie Hutchinson was costumed in yellow silk and Miss Maude Freeman in white silk.

Miss Ada Hill was prettily attired in white muslin over pink with pink satin ribbons.

Mrs. George Morrison wore a becoming white figured challie; bluet satin trimmings.

Mrs. Fred B. Ross wore a handsome black satin trimmed with jet.

Miss Edith McKenney of Portland was tastily gotten up in a simple white muslin with pale blue satin trimmings.

Miss Lillian Gooch wore a pretty cream cashmere; pale blue satin puffs.

Mrs. C. E. Goodwin was stunningly gowned in a striped gray silk, gold lace trimmings; elaborate fichu.

Mrs. H. J. Tatterson was becomingly attired in a black crepon skirt; pink satin waist.

Miss Kittie Dennett was charmingly costumed in a plain white mull with white satin ribbons.

Miss Abbott of Douglas, Mass., wore a pretty figured silk and Miss Lena McArthur a green duchesse satin with pink and green chiffon trimmings.

Miss Inez Hill wore a smart costume, white silk skirt; pale blue silk waist.

Miss Annie Hackett, figured challie, dark garnet velvet trimmings.

Mrs. Thomas Mosher of Portland wore a stunning gown of yellow crepe, with jewelled pasementerie.

Miss Annie Ingersoll, a white muslin over pink.

Mrs. Will Nicol, a pretty orange silk with trimmings to match.

Mrs. Howard Irish, a white Swiss muslin; trimmings of fine lace.

A RAGING TORRENT.

Water In The River Reaches Highest Point Since 1870.

ROSE FORTY-THREE INCHES IN THIRTY-SIX HOURS

And Gained Two Inches During This Forenoon.

RIVERSIDE STREETS AND HOUSES DEEPLY FLOODED.

Lumbermen Anxious About Booms Holding.

"And the rains descended and the floods came," would have been a more appropriate text for the preachers of the two cities yesterday than Easter topics.

The memory of the oldest citizen can not supply an instance of such a stormy Easter and there have been few such downpours of rain in the same length of time.

Not but once in a quarter of a century has the water reached such a pitch in the river as it had reached this morning.

The great freshet of 1870 was that occasion and then the water was about a foot higher than it was this morning. As the river has been on the rise all day and is expected to continue to come up during the night, tomorrow morning will find it not far behind the record of the spring of 1870.

There was 43 inches of water running over the Water Power dam at 6 o'clock Saturday night and at 6 this morning there was 86 inches, a gain of 43 inches in 36 hours and during the forenoon the water continued to come up at the rate of half an inch an hour.

The Water Power did not keep any record of high water until 1870 and so there is no means of comparing the present pitch with the famous freshets of early years. The conditions were never better for a freshet than this spring and if the streets on the river banks now were on the same level that they were 25 or 40 years ago they would probably have been as deeply submerged today as they ever were.

The river is a raging, muddy torrent and presents a spectacle which is worth looking at. Thousands of spectators have made the rounds today along the water front and have been repaid by a grand sight.

A week ago the river was at an unusually low point for this season of the year. There had been no rains or thaws of any duration and the woods and up-country banks were deep under snow and ice. Then came the long storm with its great rainfall which was in itself enough to have brought the water up to an immediately high pitch. It loosened the banks up stream from their thick winter coats and every tributary, brook and stream poured in a swollen torrent.

After the water gets up to the present point and the low lands have been submerged the river covers in its course such a great surface that it requires an immense amount of water to make any additional rise. For this reason though there may be a slight rise for some hours to come, the water cannot reach a much greater pitch.

The great cause for anxiety is as usual, the booms. Millions of feet of all kinds of lumber is in the river, and should any of the big booms break the rush of the logs would carry the others, and bridges and buildings in the river's course would have to go to. But the booms were all right this morning, and lumbermen had faith to believe that they would stand the strain. They were decidedly anxious, however, as the breaking of a boom means immense loss and destruction to them. All of them lost more or less logs, which would dive under the booms, and men and boys were stationed all along the river with pick poles, trying to catch those stray logs. A great amount of drift wood also came down, considerable of which was gathered in, David O'Hara doing the best business in this line in the eddy at the foot of the Cataract falls.

A small boom which held 400 or 500 of T. D. Proctor's hemlock logs gave way this morning and many of these logs dove under the big booms and went out to sea.

At the old Hamilton mill on Gooch street the water flowed over the street fully three feet deep. The road and sidewalks had to be boarded up there and all the houses which backed upon the river or canal were flooded with water in basement and cellar.

On River street the water came up between the buildings nearly into the road but strange to say it did not indicate as high a point as has been reached before within a few years.

It was a grand sight to stand on the Bradbury bridge and watch the torrent of water sweeping past. As good a general view could be obtained here as anywhere. Some of the outbuildings at the rear of Gooch street were carried away and a number of the old shells which stand on the river banks in that locality seemed likely to go any minute. Some of these old houses which looked as though a stiff breeze would blow them over withstood the torrent, though the water was almost up to the windows.

Up Somesville way and for that matter away up the river banks there was the same wild scene of a river swollen altogether beyond its confines, muddy, boiling and foaming, bearing stray logs, drift wood and occasionally a part of an out building.

Maple street and Walnut street had a regular Venetian appearance. The water reached almost out to Elm street and the occupants of those houses had to make their way back and forth by boats. Upon the houses nearest the river the water climbed up above the basement and dows. Still the residents stuck to their houses, taking to the upper stories of the buildings. They are used to these annual spring floods though they have had nothing to approach this for years. Boats paddled up to the front doors and took their loads of passengers when the mill bells were ringing and ferried them to a miniature wharf which had been built to connect with Elm street. Barns which set nearer the river fared worse than the houses. Cows, horses and hens had close calls from being drowned in the flood.

There was another wild scene from the Spring's island bridge and the big piles of stickings over by the Littlefield mill seemed to be in imminent danger of going down stream in a body. Houses on the low lands up river stood in the midst of the flood and at the house of Clarence Bryant on Lincoln street, Saco, the water swept through the whole lower story of the house and a boat was moored in the corner of the yard.

The torrent seemed to devote itself with particular strength upon Holmes' mill just below the Spring's bridge. The mill stands out where it gets full force of the current and it seemed as though it was nearly half under water. The torrent was dashing against it and seemed to be doing its best to carry it away but it is strongly built and has resisted a number of freshets. Mr. Holmes told The Record that he had little fear for the mill, but that if it should start an inch it would all go.

The water came into Allen & Garlands's loom picker factory and stood two feet deep. Considerable damage was done here and there were fears that more serious would result during the day.

The old Deering mill which sets out in the river near the Gooch island shore and which is now owned by the Water Power company, was another that got the full force of the torrent. The south flume was stove in and the water was rushing under and through the old mill with such force that it was a wonder why it did not go.

The water came up much higher on Water street Saco than it has been since Woodbury brook sewer was put in and as this sewer could not get any outlet the cellars which connected with it were all full of water this morning.

The falls were a grand sight to look upon. The water rushed over them at such a pitch that they looked like rapids rather than falls. Under the Cataract bridge the water buried the iron trestle work to a depth never seen before and the falls themselves were a miniature Niagara. From the Main street bridge the torrent showed its full force. The water was over the bank on the York side and was washing away at the foundation of the bleachery. Had the old wooden building been there it would have got quite a straining.

The tide also has been very high but it could not make much impression against the current. Water flooded the wharves and the lower floor of the Yacht club house was all afloat this morning.

Up on the boom road the river swept across the road in its low places and the scene at Salmon Falls is said to have been the wildest imaginable.

The storm caused many washouts on the country road. Brooks and ponds were everywhere swollen over their banks and the roads in many places in very bad condition.

It is a genuine freshet, sure and to-

this morning.

still.

This noon at the Water Power dam the measurement showed 83 inches, a gain of two inches from 6 this morning till 12 noon, and there is no doubt that it will continue to rise all night.

APRIL 16, 1895.

THE SWOLLEN SACO

Not Since 'Forty-three Has It Been So High As To-day.

THE BRIDGE AND LORD'S MILL AT WEST BUXTON

And The Boom at Bar Mills Swept Away To-day.

WATER THOUGHT TO HAVE GOT TO THE HIGHEST PITCH.

The New Iron Bridge at Hollis Carried Away.

The freshet of '95 will go down in history as the second biggest ever experienced on this river.

The water at points up river reached the highest pitch this morning ever reached since the great freshet of the spring of 1843 which swept everything before it.

That is the news which comes from Bar Mills to The Record, the word being that this morning the river had passed the point reached in the flood of 1870 and was less than 20 inches below the highest point reached in the great freshet of 1843.

The Water Power's measurement did not show any such an increase but other measurements did. The reason was that the water at the dam had spread out over such an increased surface today that it did not show on the dam, the measurement standing this morning the same as at yesterday noon, at 88 inches. At other points further up river where it could be made with equal accuracy, it showed that from yesterday noon until 6 this morning it had risen four inches

At half past 8 this morning a telephone message was received from Moderation by the Saco Lumber company that the bridge at West Buxton, Lord's saw mill and the boom at Bar Mills had been washed away and were on their way down river Further report was that the boom of the Saco Lumber company was the only one which still held.

This news caused grave fears, and it was considered that unless the wreckage from above got hung up at Salmon Falls or Union it might sweep everything before it. The news came that the river at Louden had risen to within about a foot of the bridge there and it was expected that any amount of logs or wreckage would sweep that away also.

With all this coming down here there were grave doubts about the Gooch island and Cataract bridges withstanding the assault.

Word to The Record from Bar Mills stated that it was only the wooden end of West Buxton bridge that had gone with the mill and that about 1500 or 2000 logs had been released by the giving away of the Bar Mills boom. Then a barn had come floating down from the Haines Meadow district and other wreckage in quite large quantities.

None of these ruins held together any length of time after getting out with the current and so the whole mass passed under the bridge at Bar Mills all right and the same at Salmon Falls, that bridge being quite high above the water Up river people said that there would be no trouble with the present pitch of water about the wreckage getting through the rapids at Union and so all the forenoon the arrival of the logs, mill and bridge was looked for.

Word also came to The Record from West Buxton that the iron bridge would probably not be able to withstand the flood. The abutments were washing away and the structure seemed likely to collapse at any time. In the middle of the forenoon word reached here that it had gone but this was found to be incorrect.

About 6 o'clock last night a lot of drifting logs struck a side boom at Deering's mill and though it did not break it was crowded down under water and a lot of Mr Deering's logs went over the boom and down river They got into the different eddies and there are big jams of them piled up. Men worked all night trying to save what they could of these logs.

The big boom lost a good many logs also because it was overflowed at that point to such an extent that the logs could get out around it

A great jam of logs and driftwood caught on the trestle work of the Boston and Maine bridge over Cataract falls and the mass then accumulated continually and assumed such proportions that there was considerable fear that the bridge might be weakened,

This morning a log came rushing down the current and struck the six inch gas main and broke it at a flange. The gas company lost all the gas on hand, and though the break was mended and all the gas possible made today, those across the river should use it as sparingly as possible or there will not be enough.

Late yesterday afternoon the bulk head at Holmes' mill near Water street shore was washed away. This bulkhead acted like a dam, as the mill sets well into the stream, and after it went the flood was relieved of one great obstacle. The result was that there was a great fall in the water on the Saco side above the falls and a corresponding increase in the vicinity of the Cataract bridge.

Below the falls the current is running terribly. Extra precautions had to be taken with the schooner Hattie A. Barber at Goldthwaite's wharf to keep her from going out with the tide. At the mouth of the river the current could be traced away out to Wood island and two Gloucester fishermen who were in at the Pool have had to stay there. The current and the tide meeting and augmented by the strong wind, caused one of the wildest seas ever seen at the mouth of the river.

The water came up in the Laconia engine room to such a pitch that the shafting was covered and the belt had to be taken off and a part of the mill shut down.

Late in the forenoon a crew of men with a cartload of ropes and chains started up river to do what could be done toward straightening the big boom Just before noon a telephone message to The Record from Bar Mills stated that the water had not gained any during the forenoon nor on the other hand did it seem to have fallen off any. It was apparently just about holding its own and the river men up along thought that the highest pitch had been reached.

The submerged streets were much worse this morning than yesterday. The depth across Water street, Saco, was such as to require a boat and business in the blacksmith shops and stables was suspended and the horses moved out of the latter.

The mail carriers delivered the mail in boats on Gooch street and on Spring's island and the overflow of Maple and Walnut streets and the Somesville section had greatly increased. At Clarence Bryant's house on the Saco side, which is a pretty good water mark, the whole lower floor was given up to the flood. In a number of houses along the river the families moved out for the night. It was too risky to go to sleep not knowing to what height the flood would arise during the night.

Thousands of sight seers made visits to the different points where the best views could be obtained. It was such a sight as has never been presented for 52 years and is one which will not be soon forgotten. The muddy, raging torrent sends out a roar which can be heard all over both cities. If there was ice in the river with the water at its present pitch there is no telling what damage would be done. The Water Power had considerable trouble on account of high water both last night and this morning.

A report reached here that McKenney's mill at Bar Mills had gone before the flood but this was another false rumor. At 3 o'clock a message from Bar Mills said that the mill was in no danger and that the water had not risen any since morning.

Up to late in the afternoon no new trouble had been experienced by the lumbermen and it was believed that the water had reached its highest pitch and that the booms would stand the freshet all right.

There were some pieces of wreckage and scattering logs coming down all day but there was no such a mass as was expected after the news had been received of the disasters up river. It was supposed that the bulk of the wreckage and most of the logs had got hung up somewhere up river.

The pitch of water remained about the same all day as it was at morning and river men predict that it will be lower tomorrow.

It is hard to make some of the people on the Saco side of the river believe that the water has not risen during the day. Their measurements in the vicinity of Water street show that it rose five inches from morning until noon and about two inches this afternoon. From some cause or other this does not seem to have been the fact on that side of the river.

This afternoon some of the machinery was moved out of Hooper's mill and the mill is being braced up as much as possible. On Storer street Saco some of the people are moving out as the water has backed up and overflowed the street and yards. Saco is getting a good deal the worst of the flood

Iron Bridge Goes.

At half past 3 this afternoon the iron bridge between West Buxton and Hollis gave way before the power of the flood.

The abutment on the Hollis side washed away and half of the bridge went with the river. It floated a few minutes and was carried down a short distance to where the current was less swift and then sank. It is thought that the remaining span will withstand the pressure of the water as the abutment on the Buxton side has shown no signs of weakening.

The bridge was built new last summer and cost $3492.

ECORD, JUNE 25, 1908

YORK PAYMASTER FOR 30 YEARS

Lucius L. Milliken Died Last Night.

Lucius L. Milliken, a widely known resident of Saco, who held the position of paymaster on the York corporation for a period of 30 years, died at his home, 65 North street, and that city last night about 10 o'clock after a several weeks' sickness. While Mr. Milliken has not enjoyed good health for some years, or since he gave up his duties as paymaster on the corporation, he has been able to get down town until a short time ago

While the new Savings bank building was in the process of construction, he was employed by the bank to oversee the work, and he was on duty all last summer. During the winter he was able to make a trip to the post office almost every day, and he attended the daily sessions of the Supreme court held in the city hall, during the month of January For some time it has been known by his intimate friends that he could not long survive, as his condition was critical and nothing that the physicians could do would prolong his life more than a few days. He passed away just at 10 last night.

Mr. Milliken was born in Buxton, Me., Oct. 2, 1839 and was the son of Oliver P. and Ann (Milliken) Milliken well known residents of that town. He was educated in the schools of his native town and taught school in the same community for a number of terms.

He then came to Saco where he was engaged in the manufacture of hoop skirts, the factory being located on Foss street. In 1869 he was appointed paymaster of the York Mfg Co., which position he held until October, 1899. He was a faithful and painstaking official, a splendid accountant, and filled the position most acceptably. Since he retired from the paymastership he has led a retired life, for the most part, though he was assessor from 1903 to 1905.

He was a trustee of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution, had held numerous offices in the Unitarian church, and was a member of Saco lodge of Masons. He was a life long Democrat

The age of Mr Milliken was 68 years, 8 months and 22 days.

He was highly esteemed in the community in which he had long resided, and his loss is deplored by the older residents He was always kind and courteous, and frank and honorable in his business dealings. His conversation was pleasant and easy and he was a favorite with the old and young.

He leaves a large circle of friends throughout this section, who will grieve at the news of his death.

He is survived by a wife, one son, Dr. Richard D. Milliken of Saco, and one sister, Mrs Amos Barrett, and one brother, Charles Edward Milliken, both of Saco.

The funeral will be held Saturday at 2 p. m., at his home, 65 North street, Saco, and friends and relatives are invited without further notice.

LEWISTON, MAINE,

FEBRUARY 14, 1913.

Mrs. Arthur W. Andrews of Saco wore an attractive Alice blue bordered silk with trimmings of net, cluny lace insertion, rose colored velvet, a spray of natural blush roses, and diamonds.

JOURNAL, TUESDAY

FEBRUARY 9, 1909.

WAKEFIELD---JOHNSTON

Church Wedding it Saco This Morning.

GRADUATES OF T. A.

Unite Their Fortunes With Best Wishes of Friends.

In the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends at Trinity Episcopal church, Saco, occurred at 11 o'clock this morning the marriage of Burton E. Wakefield to Ilo Maud Johnston, both of that city. Both young people are very well known in Saco and have been receiving the congratulations of friends for some time past, as the wedding was announced as an event of the near future several weeks ago.

The church auditorium had been tastefully decorated in white and green and presented a beautiful appearance as the bridal party entered. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Frank B. Whitten of Saco.

The bridal party was made up of relatives and immediate friends of both bride and groom, who each and all performed their parts perfectly so that all auspices may be said to be favorable.

The single ring service was used and Rev. Harold M. Folsom of Christ church of this city was the officiating clergyman. Mrs. Lewis Smith, a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and Mr. Lewis Smith was the best man. The maid of honor was Miss Ellie Wakefield, a sister of the groom. Four classmates of the bride of the class of '03 Thornton Academy, acted as ushers. The bride was attired in a neat traveling costume and the attendants were tastefully gowned.

At the entrance of the bridal party and on their going out of the church, the wedding marches of Mendelssohn and Lohengrin were played on the church organ by Miss Edith Johnston, sister of the bride.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, a wedding reception was held at the home of the bride's mother on Temple street, Saco, which was attended only by members of the families of bride and groom.

The popularity of both Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield is attested by numerous beautiful and useful presents which they received and which were on exhibition to friends at the house. The present of the groom to the bride was a beautiful set of furs and from her mother the bride received an up-to-date sewing machine. A long list of articles of silver and cut glass and works of art completes the the list of remembrances. Worthy of special mention is the present of the Swastika club, which consisted of a handsome set of china. This was bestowed at a surprise party to the bride given her at the home of Mrs. Guy Titcomb, who lives in the same house with the bride's family. The bride presented her ushers and attendants with handsome pins.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield are graduates of Thornton academy. The bride graduated in the class of 1903 and the groom took the commercial course at the academy at the same time. Mrs. Wakefield has worked for Durell & Wentworth of Saco and is at present employed as bookkeeper for Howard F. Lord, the grocer. Mr. Wakefield was formerly a bookkeeper with the National Biscuit company, but is now with Mr. Lord.

After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield will take up their residence in Saco.

RECORD, JUNE 4, 1909

DIED FROM PNEUMONIA.

John Berry Sick Only Five Days.

Engaged in Drug Trade for 37 Years.

The keenest grief was felt throughout the two cities this morning when it was learned that John Berry, for 37years engaged in the drug business at 185 Main street, this city, had died during the night, at his home 283 Main street in Saco, where he had lived for 21 years. His age was 62 years.

His death came as a great shock to his large number of friends and acquaintances throughout this section, for it was not known until yesterday except by a few intimate friends, that he was sick. He was stricken with pneumonia late Sunday afternoon, shortly after he had returned from a two days outing with his family at his beautiful summer residence at Fortune's Rocks. His children J. Edward Berry of Boston and Beatrice Berry, a student at Wellesley were at home for the week-end, and accompanied him to the Rocks.

Since his return from a trip to the eastern part of the state some time ago he has been suffering from a bad cold, although he has been able to be about. Sunday afternoon about 5 o'clock he was stricken with a severe chill, and he immediately went to bed. A physician was called, and it was soon decided that he had pneumonia He had been comfortably sick up to yesterday afternoon, and the members of the family were hopeful for his recovery. While it was realized that pneumonia is a treacherous disease, Mr. Berry's courage was good and the chances seemed to be considerably more than even that he would be restored to health.

Late in the afternoon and early evening unfavorable symptoms developed, and he continued to sink until the end came at about 11.15. A physician was called in consultation with the regular doctor late in the afternoon, but in spite of all they could do Mr. Berry failed rapidly until his sufferings were ended by death.

William B. Berry, who came down from Boston yesterday for a few days stop at Fortune's Rocks was greatly shocked by the news of the death of his brother. He had not realized until yesterday that the condition of Mr. Berry was so serious.

Friends of long standing in both cities mourn with the surviving members of the family and offer their sympathy and assistance. This morning many friends called at the home of Mrs. Berry to offer their services

Mr. Berry was born in this city Jan 27, 1842. He was the son of William and Olivia G. (Dudley) Berry. He obtained his common school education in the schools, and was graduated from Biddeford High in the class of 1864 After graduating he entered the pharmacy of Dr. John Sawyer, in this city where he worked a short time, leaving to enter the employ of the Eastern railroad at the station in this city as baggage master. His brother, William F. Berry, at the present time second vice president and general traffic manager of the Boston & Maine, was at that time station agent. The handling of baggage did not appeal to Mr. Berry and he again returned to the drug store of Dr. Sawyer as a clerk. In 1872 he bought out the establishment and continued to dispense drugs at 185 Main street until Dec 24, 1906, when on account of his health he disposed of the business to William E. Dunn

While in the drug trade he invented a couple of laboratory appliances that are used by druggists in this country and all over Europe today. One is Berry's pharmacy still and the other Berry's pressure percolator. They have proved of inestimable value to the drug trade, and thousands have been sold, netting the inventor considerable amount of money.

Since Mr. Berry retired from business he has passed his summers at his cottage at the Rocks, and winters he has traveled some, but the most of his time has been occupied with his banking duties, as president of the York county Savings bank and a director of the First National bank.

He was a man of rare business sagacity and his judgment regarding investments was good, in fact superior to that of nine banking men out of ten. His advice was much sought after by people who had money to invest and it was seldom that he made a mistake regarding the value of stocks and bonds He had been president of the York county savings bank since 1902, and he will be greatly missed by those who have been associated with him in the management of this institution. Previous to that he was a trustee.

A bank official said this morning: "Mr. Berry will be greatly missed in the banking circles of this city. His judgment with reference to the value of securities was as good as any man of my acquaintance. I can tell you that he will be greatly missed here. He was able to size up an investment quickly, and size it up right, too. He had few equals in my opinion in this line."

Mr. Berry had accumulated a large property. He lived in this city, until 21 years ago, when he bought the house on Main street in Saco where he resided at the time of his death.

While in the drug business he devoted his time almost exclusively to his store taking little interest in city politics other than to vote. As far as is known he never aspired or never held a political office. He was a member of Dunlap lodge of Masons, and of Maveshen lodge, K. of P., of this city.

He is survived by a wife, one son John Edward Berry of Boston, a daughter, Miss Beatrice Berry, a student at Wellesley; also byoce brother William F. Berry of Boston, and by two sisters, Mrs. Susan Andrews and Mrs. Olivia G. Walker.

The funeral will be held at his home on Main street, Saco. Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and will be private. Friends who wish to take a last view of the remains are requested to call between 12 and 1.

JUNE 12, 1909.

DEATH CAME SUDDENLY.

Enoch Lowell Dies This Morning.

Had Held Many Offices of Trust in Saco.

The death of ex-Mayor Enoch Lowell, president of the Saco and Biddeford Savings institution, and a widely known and influential citizen of Saco, which occurred at 3 o'clock this morning at his home 402 Main street, came as a great shock to his fellow citizens who were of the opinion that he was recovering from the sickness with which he was stricken two weeks ago.

While his condition has been such in the past as to cause his family grave alarm, within a few days he had improved to such an extent that he was able to get out on the piazza and into the yard, and it was hoped by all that he would ultimately recover his health and live to a ripe old age. He was 66 years and 9 months old. His death was caused by a disease of the heart with which he has been afflicted for a long time. He was stricken with cardiac asthma two weeks ago, and it was feared at that time that he would die before he could be relieved.

He has been in poor health for at least a year and it seemed to his friends during the winter that he was gradually failing. This spring he seemed to be enjoying better health, and for a time it was believed by his business associates that he would be all right as soon as the warm weather came. Since he had the attack of sickness two weeks ago he had been much discouraged and seemed to fear that he would never recover. He started for Auburn to attend the funeral of his brother, but when he reached Portland he suffered an ill turn and was obliged to return home. Within two days he has been able to get out doors.

Last evening he appeared to be feeling much better, and he retired early, and went to sleep, something that he has not done since his sickness. He slept soundly until 2.40 this morning. Shortly after this he remarked that he was feeling fine, that he had slept soundly, and that it was the best night yet. A few minutes later he was not as well and his wife gave him some tablets that were left by the doctor for Mr. Lowell to take when he suffered an attack of this kind.

They did not seem to relieve him and she immediately telephoned for the family physician. Within four minutes she telephoned again, and asked him to hurry saying Mr. Lowell was rapidly growing worse. Before the doctor arrived Mr. Lowell had breathed his last. His sudden death came as a terrible shock to the family.

In the life of the city where Mr. Lowell had lived all his life he had taken a prominent part politically and socially and always manifested deep interest in everything that pertained to the betterment of the community. He was a liberal Republican and was honored by his party with many offices. He was diligent in all the duties that fell upon him. Honesty was a quality by which he was rever known, and he was faithful in his responsibilities to the last degree required. In the various organizations with which he was identified he was highly respected by all his associates. The death of Mr. Lowell will cause widespread sorrow, for he was held in high regard, and esteem by all his fellow citizens, and by those with whom he was brought in contact in banking circles, and other walks of life.

In his charities he was generous and thoughtful, but wise. Many a kindly act for the needy and instances of assistance to those needing aid will never be known. Those who knew him best will remember him as man keen of mind, of genial ways and of unbounded loyalty.

Friends of life long standing mourn with the family and offer their consolations, and in every way show their sympathy and express their deep sorrow.

Mr. Lowell was born in Boston Sept. 25, 1842, and he was the son of Moses and Abigail Hight (Jordan) Lowell. He was educated in the common schools and began his business life as clerk in his father's store in Saco in 1860. He remained there until 1870 when he became associated with Augustus Lord, they bought out the business, and continued for years under the firm name of Lowell & Lord. The firm retired from business some years ago.

Mr. Lowell was for years prominent in the political life of the city. He was alderman in 1879, 1880, '87, '88 and 1905. He was a mayor in 1890 and '91. He was a member of the board of assessors for several years.

He was elected a treasurer of the Saco National bank in 1879. He was elected president and trustee of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution Oct. 12, 1901, which position he had held continuously since that time.

He was chosen director of the Saco and Biddeford gas light company in 1885. He was for some years treasurer of the Laurel hill cemetery association and was a member of the board of mangers of the Wardwell Home association, and at one time president of the association.

He joined Saco lodge of Masons in 1870 and served as master two years.

He was a member of Bradford commandery, K. of P. He was a regular attendant of the Saco First Parish Congregational church.

He is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Grace G Gilpatric wife of Walter J. Gilpatric, Sallie, Annie and Marion, and one son Frank N. Lowell of Waltham, Mass.

The funeral will be held at his home on Main street, Saco, Monday afternoon at 2.15. Relatives and friends invited without further notice.

DAILY JOURNAL, WEI

NOVEMBER 24, 1909.

MARRIED IN DOVER, N. H.

Simon B. Adams Weds Gertrude Bridges.

Simon B. Adams and Miss Gertrude Bridges, both of Biddeford, were joined in marriage on Tuesday, November 23rd, in Dover, N. H., by Rev. E. W. Pond of that city.

(Signed)

Rev. E. W. Pond

The above was received by mail this morning by the Journal.

Mr. Adams is a well known and wealthy farmer of Ward one, having lived there the greater part of his life. His home is situated on the Pool road about five miles from the city limits, and is of the comfortable farm house type.

Mr. Adams was a widower, his first wife having been dead for many years. He has no children, his only daughter having died some 12 years ago. His age is between 75 and 80 years.

Mrs. Gertrude Bridges is a well known young lady of this city, having been born and reared in Biddeford. She is the daughter of Mr. Waldo E. (deceased) and Mrs. Lydia Bridges. She is a graduate of the Biddeford High school in the class of 1891. Mrs. Adams' age is about 35 years.

It is said that after a brief honeymoon trip they will take up their residence on Pool road at the Adams homestead.

LAURA BLACK STICKNEY
TARBOX—PARKER.

Biddeford Girl Becomes Wife of Well Known Boston Man.

A quiet wedding ceremony was performed this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Foss street Methodist parsonage where Will Tarbox of Boston, who for many years had charge of Tarbox's express in this city, and Miss Hester S. Parker, were united in matrimony. Rev. C. W. Bradlee, pastor of the Methodist church officiated.

Linwood Berry, clerk at the Biddeford Furniture store, and an intimate friend of the groom, was best man, while Miss Edna Parker, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid.

From the parsonage the party went to 46 Summer street where arrangements were perfected for the trip of the bride and groom to Boston. They will leave by the 6.30 train this evening and will reside in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarbox start out in their new relation with the best wishes of many friends. Mr. Tarbox is now employed in the train signal room of the Union station in Boston. Mrs. Tarbox is a very charming young lady whose many friends wish her greatest joy.

Many presents were received including some handsome silver pieces.

RECORD, MAY 17, 1901.

GIVEN CUSTODY OF CHILD.

Mrs. Margaret B. Lyman Granted a Divorce in Lowell.

Mrs. Margaret B. Lyman of Lowell, Mass., well known as a summer visitor to Fortunes Rocks, who recently brought suit against her husband, ex-Councilman Ralph B. Lyman, for divorce, as was stated in The Record at the time, was yesterday granted a divorce with custody of the minor child.

THURSDAY, OCT. 16, 1924.

CLARA WOOLLS' ESTATE ESTIMATED AT $120,000

Saco Woman's Will Contains Many Public Bequests, Local Institutions Being Included---A Number of Relatives Being Handsomely Remembered.

Petition for probate of the will of Clara B. Woolls late of Saco, was presented for notice in Probate court at Alfred Wednesday. The estate is estimated at $10,000, real property and $110,000 personal property.

Twenty-five thousand was given in trust for the benefit of grandchildren until they reach the age of 25 years when they receive outright their equal share and accumulated income thereof.

To Florence Mason of Saco, was left the property in Saco. She also was made beneficiary of a trust fund.

Friends, Harriet G. Holman of Kingston, Mass., and Mrs. Lizzie Griffith of Kingman, Maine, and cousins, Clara E. Lowell, of Biddeford, Mary E. Walker of Somerville, Mass., Annie E. Walker of Dorchester, Mass., and Mary S. Walker of Gorham, Mass., all received gifts in money varying in amount fromm $500 to $2000.

Other beneficiaries under the will are the Second Parish church, the Womn's Educational and Industrial Union, the Wardwell Home, of Saco, Maine, and the Children's Mission, Animal Rescue League, Franklin Square House, Morgan Memorial, Boston Division of Salvation Army, Travelers Aid Society, Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals of Boston, and the Sharon Sanitorium, Sharon, Mass.

The remainder was left as a life estate to the daughter, Dr. Winifred M. Divine of Lowell, Mass. Ella M. Freeman of Quincy was named as executrix of the will.

MAY 19-1926

DEATH TAKES JOS. CARRIER

In Business Here For 50 Years

Served Many Terms in City Council

Joseph Carrier, one of the best known and most prominent of the French speaking citizens of Biddeford and a conspicuous figure in the city's business life for almost half a century, died at his home, 333 Alfred street Tuesday night at 11:30 o'clock. Death was the culmination of a comparatively short illness, although his health had been affected for some time. He was able to at-

Ex-Alderman Joseph Carrier

BIDDEFORD RECORD, APRIL 12, 1910.

His Death Occurs This Noon at His Home on Guinea Road.

Charles O. Johnson died at his home on Guinea road at noon today after an illness of about three weeks. He was stricken with rheumatic fever, after which pneumonia developed and at last a brain trouble. He was afflicted with weakheart and at various times during his illness his life was despaired of.

Mr. Johnson would have been 60 years of age had he lived until August. He was a carpenter by trade, a thorough and conscientious workman, and his services were always in demand. As a citizen he was respected by all within his acquaintance and as a neighbor he was held in the highest esteem, being noted for his readiness to respond to the relief of friends in trouble or need. He is survived by three sons, Loren A., of Biddeford, C. Edwin, a teacher in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Herbert F. Johnson of Everett, Mass., and one daughter, Mrs. Alexander Miller of Brookline, Mass. He also leaves a brother, George Johnson of Biddeford, and two sisters, Mrs. L. Fillebrown and Miss Ella F. Johnson of Brookline, Mass.

The arrangemens for the funeral had not been made this afternoon.

ENING, MARCH 23, 1926.

GEORGE A. ANTHOINE.

white flag nailed to a strong staff ris-

115

DECEMBER 30, 1907.

DEATH CAME FROM SHOCK

William Harper Deering, Oldest Saco Citizen. Passed Away Late Saturday Afternoon.

LAST OF ORIGINAL 13

Who Went to Alfred to Form Republican Party—Born in Waterboro, Lived in Saco Many Years.

William Harper Deering, one of the oldest and best known residents of York county, died at his home on the River road in Saco last Saturday afternoon at the ripe old age of 95 years

He was until his 95th birthday, which he celebrated at his home Nov. 13, in connection with the nuptials of his granddaughter, Miss Joanna Deering, the smartest and best preserved man of his years in all the county. The double event, held on his 95th anniversary however, proved his undoing. He had been so vigorous and enjoyed such perfect health for so many years that he imagined that he could still stand as much as in his younger days and on his natal day he was up bright and early in the morning and did not retire till the last guest had departed at night.

He welcomed the guests as they arrived, and said goodbye to them when they left. He held a reception by himself in the afternoon, welcoming his old friends who had been invited to help him in observing his birthday. In the evening he was a conspicuous figure in the nuptials of his grand daughter, being the guest of honor, and he insisted on standing in the receiving line all through the reception, though urged by his children and grandchildren to be seated.

He allowed that he would demonstrate to the satisfaction of all that a man on the eve of his 100th anniversary was able to perform social functions equally as well as youngsters who had just attained their majority. When the guests departed he invited them to attend his 100th birthday celebration.

The next morning he was stricken with a shock and while he has not suffered much pain since he took his bed, his decline has been quite rapid. He seemed to realize the fact that he could not recover. For a week his condition had been such as to lead his children, who have been at his bedside almost continually, doing everything possible to make his last hours comfortable, to believe that he could not live but a short time. Death came shortly before sunset Saturday afternoon.

It had long been the desire of the deceased to live to be a century old, and had he not over-exerted himself Nov. 13, it is believed that he might have survived to do so, as he was in excellent health and of rugged constitution. On the occasion of his last birthday, his friends who assembled to do him honor expressed the wish that he could reach the 100th mark in his earthly pilgrimage.

With the exception of being slightly deaf his faculties were keenly alert. He has always been a fluent talker and always has had an answer for every question, oftentimes it being a bright one. Early in the fall he was unusually agile and many who saw him down town every pleasant day remarked that he was renewing his youth. Not a faculty seemed in the least impaired and until within a short time he could read without the aid of glasses.

He was upright in all his business transactions. He had a wide circle of friends in all this section and was held in high respect by all. He always had a pleasant word for everybody and in any company of young or old people he was the bright particular star, enlivening all with his ready wit and unsurpassed faculty of a pleasing and entertaining exchange of ideas.

He was positive in his ideas and took strong grounds in whatever he interested himself and was fearless in whatever circumstances he was placed. The same spirit and disposition attended all his transactions. His business was conducted with regard to his moral obligations and no man was ever wronged in the slightest degree in dealing with him.

He was generous and genial and his advice and counsel was frequently sought by his neighbors. He was always ready to give a friend a lift, and yet he was never known to tell of any good deed he had done. He will be missed in the community in which he has lived for almost a century, for while he was born in the northern part of the county, he had lived in Saco since he was a young man and had been a familiar figure on the streets for years.

He always took a great and unflagging interest in the affairs of city, state and nation. Always a staunch Republican, he voted the straight ticket in every city, state and national election, making no exception to the rule even when his brother, who was a Democrat was a candidate for office He is the last of the original 13 who went to Alfred to form the Republican party.

An old acquaintance of Mr. Deering in speaking of him this morning said: "He was a man who never paraded his sorrows to the world. He always looked on the bright side making the best of everything. He was an affectionate man in his family though not demonstrative and extremely fond of his friends. During his last sickness he inquired frequently for his old acquaintances and said that he wished that he could see them all before he passed away.

"He was a firm friend and while he did hundreds of kind acts during his life the world will never know of them for he covered up his best deeds. He was a man of great strength of character and purpose. He hated a mean act and though he lived to be almost a hundred he was straightforward in every way."

He is survived by four children, 17 grandchildren and two great grand children, the last two being Stanley Hill of Saco and Edith Deering of Portland. His two sons are Gilman N. Deering and John P. Deering and his two daughters, Mrs. Charles M. Moses and Mrs. Dormer P. Chapin all of whom live in Saco.

The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at his home on the River road in Saco at 2 p. m. Rev. W. F. Skerrye of Templeton, Mass., a former pastor of the Saco Second Parish Unitarian church will conduct the service

He was born in Waterboro, Nov. 1. 1812, was educated in the district schools and when old enough to do anything, commenced to buy cattle for the Boston market, which occupation he followed for years. As an honest straightforward cattle buyer he had a record equalled by few in the state.

Always interestd in public matters, he took great interest in city affairs and has held various offices within the gift of the city and county He always exercised his right of suffrage on election day and put in considerable time electioneering.

He was a county commissioner for years, his term of office commencing in 1878 and ending in 1886. For a long time he acted as road commissioner in his district and always gave the best of satisfaction He was one of the first members of the board of aldermen and was elected to that place in 1867, the first year Saco attained the distinction of being a city. He was re-elected in '68 and '72

BIDDEFORD RECORD JANUARY 3, 1910

MANY YEARS IN BIDDEFORD

J. F. Boardman Dies in Worcester, Mass

Body Brought Here for Funeral.

James F. Boardman, for many years overseer of the foundry at the old Water Power, now the Saco and Pettee, and a well known citizen, being identified with various organizations, died at the City hospital at Worcester, Mass., Thursday night. He was taken to the hospital Tuesday from his home in Webster, where he was in charge of a large machine shop, being afflicted with enlargement and hardening of the heart and gallstones, and was progressing favorably under treatmen, when pneumonia developed which terminated in his death. His age was 69 years, 3 months and 10 days.

Mr. Boardman is survivd by a wife, one son, Harry Boardman, who is connected with the New England Telephone and Telegraph company in Worcester, and one brother, Daniel Boardman of Lynn, Mass.

The body was brought to Biddeford on the 7.15 train Saturday night, and the funeral was from the First Universalist church yesterday afternoon at 2. Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor, officiated. Miss Grace Goodwin sang for a solo "Lead kindly light," a favorite with Mr. Boardman. A delegation from Bradford commandery, K. T., performed the Knights Templar ritual at the church. The body was taken to Greenwood cemetery and placed in the tomb, Melville Woodman, Tristram Hanson, S. F. Parcher, Henry G. Hutchinson and Jesse W. Muttart, sir knights of the commandery, acting as pallbearers. There was a large and beautiful display of floral tributes.

There are large numbers of people in Biddeford and Saco who experience a feeling of personal loss in the death of Mr. Boardman. He was genial and companionable and easily made friends. He was a musician of considerable ability and years ago played bass viol in orchestras and prompted at dances. He was affiliated with the Masons, Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias.

RECORD, APRIL 8, 1910.

DAVID BUCK IS DEAD IN SACO.

Engaged in Business for Many Years.

In the death of David Buck, who died at his home, 120 Elm street, Saco, yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, after a sickness extending over a period of nearly two months, Saco loses one of its oldest business men and universally respected citizens.

His age was 83 years, 4 months and one day. His sickness dates from the time he fell down stairs some weeks ago. Since that time he has been confined to his bed and has been gradually failing until the end came peacefully yesterday afternoon. From the first it has not been believed that he could recover.

During his sickness he has always been cheerful, never complained and fully appreciated everything that was done to make him comfortable. He was tenderly cared for by members of the family who watched by his bedside both by day and night through the long weeks of his last sickness.

He was born in the Provinces and came to this city when 21 years of age, where he secured employment in the Pepperell mills. He was promoted from second hand to overseer and held the latter position for a number of years.

Tiring of mill life he engaged in the hardware business in Saco, some 25 years ago and was in trade at the time of his death.

While Mr. Buck had passed beyond the allotted age of three score and ten, he was nevertheless well preserved and active until his last sickness. He was at the store every day, seldom taking a minute's vacation. Even at his age he was unwilling to retire from business activities to partake of a well earned rest. He was happiest when at his store, talking with his friends who dropped in to see him.

During his long residence in Saco he made large numbers of friends, and he will be greatly missed. He was modest and unassuming, cared nothing for social life, but was devoted to his home. There he could always be found after his day's work was done, unless he attended some church meeting.

He was well known in business circles for his upright, honorable dealings. He was of the old type of merchants and his word was as good as his bond.

He was a Methodist in religious sentiment, and was ever active in the interests of the School street Methodist church, of which he has long been a member, and served in numerous official capacities, though bidding God-speed to Christian workers in every field of activity. He was a member of the official board.

He was a man of the old school, modest and retiring in his demeanor, absolutely without guile, a kind neighbor and friend, and one of the best illustrations of a Christian manhood.

He was a member of Saco lodge F. & A. M., York Chapter, and Bradford Commandery, K. T.

He is survived by an adopted son George Buck of Saco, and one sister, Mrs. Graves of Iowa.

The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. at his home, 120 Elm street, Saco.

RELIC IS 300 YEARS OLD

Boston Post.

1910.

SACO, Me., Jan. 1.—Among the historic relics being carefully cherished by descendants of some of the oldest of Saco families, not one is of greater value than the old Scamman mug, or "brown mug" as it is sometimes called. This mug is now in the possession of Miss Annie Moody of Cross street, a direct descendant of the family of Humphrey Scamman, who was the original owner of the mug.

As the story runs, and vouched for by the most reliable historic authority, one Humphrey Scamman, owned land and lived on the Saco side of the Saco River near what is known as the Ferry, in 1689. His family consisted of a wife and five children.

The Indians had not been so active during King William's war as during King Philip's, but in the summer of 1689 they had made serious depredations in Kittery and Berwick, later coming to Saco. On the afternoon in mention, Captain Humphrey Scamman and his oldest son were mowing near the Ferry landing.

Realizing that it was hot, wearisome work, the good wife of the home asked the youngest son, Samuel, to take the "brown mug" that she had filled with beer to his father and brother at work in the field. The little lad of 10 years took the mug and set out, but he had gone only a short distance when he saw a band of Indians approaching and he ran back to the house crying, "Mother, mother, the Indians are coming." Though so greatly frightened, he went into the house and set the mug on the dresser.

The mother quickly learned that the news was true, and though the son urged her to close the doors and barricade them, she refused, saying that this would make the Indians angry, and they would then set fire to the house, when the family would have no means of escape.

After taking possession of the members of the family in the house the Indians, by repeated threats, tried to make Mrs. Scamman tell where her husband was. This she refused to do until the chief had promised if she would tell no harm should come to any member of the family. The Indians then sought the father and oldest son and took them captive.

Fearing that the inhabitants in the vicinity of the fort on the opposite side of the river would be aroused they at once set out on the trail to Peckwogett (Fryeburg), the capital of the Sokoki tribe. Here a council of war was held and some of the Indians wished to put to death some of the captives, but the chief would not hear to this, and kept his promise to Mrs. Scamman. March was then resumed to Canada, where the entire family were sold to the French.

A year later the treaty between the French and English came and the family was released from captivity, when all at once returned to Saco. Going to the home they had left the year before they found it as it was then. Going into the house they found the "brown mug" standing on the dresser, where Samuel had placed it the day he ran into the house crying that the Indians were coming. And from that day to this the mug has been a cherished article in the family.

The mug is today, despite its age of nearly 300 years, in a perfect state of preservation. It is in reality a German stein, but something different in shape from the stein with which we are familiar. It is without doubt of Holland make, of a brownish clay color, with deep blue glaze raised above the surface in the shape of bands and winged effects.

RECORD, APRIL 30, 1901

A MERRY PARTY

Eighty Saco and Biddeford People Attended Party at Hotel Irving.

PLAYED 'TILL MIDNIGHT.

A Splendid Course Supper Then Served --It Proved One of Most Delightful Parties of the Winter-

The progressive whist party given at Hotel Irving, Old Orchard, last evening under the auspicies of Mrs. Edward E. Wilson, Mrs. George R. Ricker, Mrs. Harry Bean, Mrs. E. W. Burbank, and Mrs. E. L. Preble of Saco was one of the most delightful events of the season. Eighty well known Saco and Biddeford people attended, being conveyed to the beach on a regular and special trolley leaving this city shortly after 6.30.

Whist was indulged in until midnight when a course supper, one of the best that Mrs. L. A. Googins, proprietor of the hotel, could provide was partaken of. The bill of fare included clam chowder and stew; fried clams cold meats of all kinds, ices pies, cakes and coffee tea and chocolate.

Harry Motley won the first prize in the whist tournament, and his mother, Mrs. John B. Moley was presented with the booby prize.

The merry whist players did not arrive home until early this morning.

The committee of arrangements desire to thank Supt. Worthing of the electric road for the excellent special car service given last night.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Paraday, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Wormwood, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wakefield, Mrs. A. M. Palmer, Mrs. Willis T. Emmons, Miss Hattie Gaines, Miss Lillian Tarbox, Harold Emmons, C. A. Durell, Miss Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Bean, Geo. L. Mahoney, Mrs. Hill, F L. Whitehead, Miss Maud Cole, W. R. Cyr, J. H. Anderson and wife, A. L. Roberts, Miss Blanche Goldthwaite, E. T. Hyde, Miss Maud Bean, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Burbank, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Preble, A. L. Milliken and wife, F. H. Oaks and wife, L. E. Johnson and wife, E. C. Stone and wife, Mrs. J. B. Motley, Harry Motley, Miss Ethel Tupper, P S. Davis, L. E. Willard, Arthur Andrews, C. E. Sawyer and wife, Mr. and Mrs. James Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ricker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKenney, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Huff, Everett Ridlon, Miss Isabel Bryant, Miss Georgia Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Lord, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Clement Charles E. Swift, Miss Cora Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Meserve, Stacy Hall, Miss Susie Savage, W. A. Worthing and wife.

CARPENTER-JOHNSTON.

Boston Merchant Wedded to Saco School Teacher on Sunday Noon.

At the home of Mrs. Martha J. Johnston, 58 Temple street, Saco, Sunday at noon, occurred the wedding of her daughter, Miss Edith E. Johnston and A. B. Carpenter of Somerville, Mass.

The single ring service was performed by Rev. Thomas Burgess, rector of the Trinity Episcopal church, and was witnessed by the immedaiate members of the family of the bride. The bride wore a handsome traveling dress.

Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter left on the afternoon train for a short wedding trip, after which they will live at 58 Central street, Somerville, Mass.

The bride has been a teacher in the third grade, Jordan school in Saco for some years, and is a young woman of pleasing personality, who has many friends in the city.

The groom is a member of the firm of C. A. Corwin Co., and is engaged in business in Fanuel Hall market, Boston.

Sunday June 26, 1910.

10

117

BIDDEFORD RECORD,

AUGUST 30, 1910.

OBITUARY.

By the death of Silas W. Milliken, Saco has lost one of its oldest and most respected citizens and a self-made man He was born in Scarboro Nov. 19, 1825, the son of the late Asa and Miribah Waterhouse Milliken.

Left fatherless at the age of 12 he was dependent upon his own resources. When 14 years old he came to Saco. At the early age of 16 he manifested great business abilities which followed him through life. He learned the carpenter's trade and later was employed in the building of the Pepperell mills, where, receiving a fall he was incapacitated for a time for that kind of labor Being advised by his physician, he engaged in the livery business on Water street, Saco. Later, he entered the grocery business in the building adjoining the store now occupied by J. Q. Sawyer. After several years, he sold out to Charles Nutter of Saco.

In 1864, he moved his family to Freeport, where he was engaged extensively in the lumber business. After eight years, he returned to Saco, buying Joseph Stevens' trucking business on Middle street. This he exchanged in 1873 for the Daniel Toppan farm on Beach street, where he resided and was engaged in farming, wood, lumber and teaming business, which pursuit he has followed for the past few years with his sons.

He was a Republican in politics and served the city as street commissioner, although he never aspired to office.

He was married three times, his first and second wives being Sarah and Ruth McKenney, the daughters of the late Jeremy McKenney of Saco. In 1863 he married Harriet Hanson, daughter of the late Hillard and Ruth Hanson of Saco.

While he has not been in the best of health for some time, his condition previous to the last two weeks, wasn't considered serious. Although his last illness was very wearisome, he was bright and cheerful to the last.

With his ever jovial disposition it was with pleasure that both young and old met him at home or abroad. He always had a cordial, cheery word for all. He will be keenly missed by his family, being a most devoted husband and father.

He leaves a widow and the following children: Mrs. Mary Dennett of Biddeford, Messrs. Wilbur H. and Edwin H. Milliken, Miss Sarah Milliken, Mrs. Agnes Warren, Mrs. Susan Kennedy, all of Saco, Mrs. Carrie Allen, Mrs. Alice Bennett of Kennebunk and six grandchildren.

God calls our loved ones;
But we lose not wholly,
What He has given.
They live in thought and word,
As truly as in His Heaven.

Oct. 28 JOSEPH GOOCH. 1899.

Bidd. Journal

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD, MARCH 14, 1910.

BIDDEFORD LOSES A STERLING CITIZEN.

Ex-Mayor Gilman P. Littlefield Dies Suddenly This Morning After Months of Illness.

Ex-Mayor Gilman P. Littlefield died at his residence, South street at the corner of May, this morning at 7 o'clock after a sickness which in June, 1909 compelled him to relinquish the active conduct of his position as superintendent of the Saco and Pettee company. His last visit to the shops with which he had been connected for many years was during the middle of June, when he went there and returned in a carriage. Previous to this illness his health had been affected for more than a year, but his loyalty to the company in whose employ he was persuaded him to carry on the duties of his responsible position and he continued the daily supervision of the shops at a time when his physical strength was unequal to the task.

His death was sudden and it came as a shock to the members of his family, although they, on account of the nature of the disease and his failing condition of late had come to realize that it might occur at any time. He had passed a restless night and about 6.30 this morning he summoned Mrs. Littlefield and their daughter, Miss Sarah C. Littlefield, to his bedside. He complained of intense pain in the region of the chest and while Mrs. Littlefield was absent from the room for a moment, going to summon the family physician by telephone, he breathed his last. He died as if slipping away into sleep. The cause of death was heart failure.

In the passing of ex Mayor Littlefield Biddeford loses a citizen it can ill afford to lose. Measured as a man he occupied a position among his fellows that falls to the lot of but few to hold. His worth as far as citizenship goes was recognized by everybody, the ability he displayed in conducting the affairs of the machine shops with which he was connected and the political and other offices he was called upon to fill attracted attention to him, while socially and in other respects he won tribute from everybody. His friendship was to be depended upon, his society was always entertaining and worth the seeking, and in his business and other relations he was approachable. He was a man of strict integrity and there are few who knew him but will feel a personal loss in his death. To those within his intimate acquaintance, who have known him in his daily life, whether in the shop, at the places he frequented or his home, his death causes profound sorrow.

Gilman Porter Littlefield was born in Sanford Nov. 25th, 1838, and was a son of David L. and Mary (Leavitt) Littlefield. He attended the schools of his native town and at the age of 10 removed to Alfred, soon after coming to Biddeford with his parents. He was graduated from one of the grammar schools in this city. After this he entered the employ of the Saco Water Power company as office boy. The work was not to his liking and he gave up the position and went into the shops and learned the machinist's trade. There he rose step by step until he obtained the position of overseer in 1872. Later on he was made assistant superintendent and in 1896, while William V. Threlfall was agent, he became superintendent, which position he occupied at the time of his death, filling it with conspicuous ability and success. He had been with the Saco Water Power and Saco and Pettee companies since 1855.

Mr. Littlefield was prominent in public life, being especially interested in municipal affairs. He was elected to the board of aldermen as a Republican from ward six in 1866 and from that time until 1902 he served on the board at various times. He was president of the board in 1882-3 and was president of the common council in 1896. He was elected mayor in 1906 and reelected in the following year. He was a Republican of large influence and although unswerving in his allegiance to his party, he would not permit party ascendance or party success to influence him to do aught that might affect his manhood and the honest purpose of his life. This was never better shown than during the year 1907, when as mayor the Democrats were in the majority in the city government. Their relations during this year were of the pleasantest description and Mr. Littlefield's administration, without a particle of friction proved to be a conspicuously successful one.

He was a member of Dunlap lodge, A. F. and A. M., being a past master of the lodge, of York chapter, R. A. M., Maine council, R. and S. M. and Bradford commandery, K. T., in which he was a past commander. He was also a member of Kora temple, Mystic Shrine, of Lewiston and of Mavoshen lodge, K. P. He attended services at the Second Congregational church, being a member of the church, and was a director of the First National bank.

Mr. Littlefield was married Aug. 7th, 1861 to Miss Sarah Eunice Berry, daughter of Gilbert Berry of Saco, who, with two children, survives him. The children are Sarah C. Littlefield, assistant postmaster of Biddeford, and Gilbert B. Littlefield of Boston, assistant night manager of the Associated Press.

The funeral will be Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his home. The arrangements for the service had not been made this afternoon.

DAILY JOURNAL, MON

JANUARY 9, 1911.

A MESSAGE

To the Pool from the Lobster Launch "Peep of Day."

The writer of the following, in the note to the editor of the Journal which accompanies it, says that he has been lobstering for a few years and as a result has had a few jealous enemies who would like to put him out of business. They have, he says, been cutting his property on the sly, and so he hasn't "much to fish with, and it is quite a job to build traps and keep up with thieves." In view of the circumstances, he has written in rhyme a letter for them to read and asks the Journal to publish it in the interest of fair play in the lobster industry locally. The message follows:

My wheel is thin, I feel it spin;
I know those who have it in for him;
I've sped for days across the tide,
When I could see you wanted his hide.
You've got a job that'll cost you well,
For I'll go lobstering in spite of h—.
For each warp you cut, I'll cut ten,
That'll give work to Grant's lath men.
You'll find you've got a row to hoe
If you go to ship and the "shorts" don't go.
A little green paint I put on my rope,
I expected to find, and did, on your boat.
So little "double-ender," think it over once more,
For where they sell laths, they've got a great store.
I'll try this summer, when the weather is fine,
And not let the "shorts" get across the line.
So if you want to be funny, funny we'll be,
And there won't be any need of us going to sea.
If you think you're right to try and me do,
I'll show you a few things before we get through.
So if it's cut, cut we'll do,
And it's for you to say when to get through.
I've labored hard and spent my mon,
But I sha'n't leave till we have some fun.
You Poolers are jealous of the river boats,
And one of you said you'd cut my throat.
As we all have through this life to go,
Why wouldn't it be well to give each man a show:
You found fault when I fished in front of the light:
So I moved off-shore most out of sight.
You grumbled and grumbled, I do declare,
When you found I'd moved my traps out there.
You said lobsters'd scarcely this winter be found,
With me fishing in summer on winter ground.
So if you're going to grumble here and there
I'll get lobster traps 'most everywhere.
I stopped one man last summer, you know,
With "shorts" at Camp Ellis, and he had to go.
He happened to be one of my bad friends:
He has left us, and we say amen.
I hate tto bother the whole Pool crew
Just to get at an enemy or two,
But I can never make lobstering pay
If you keep robbing from day to day.
I will close, wishing you a prosperous year,
But if you keep at me it'll cost you dear.
This is a message, strange to say,
Written by the pilot of the "Peep of Day."

William R. Perkins.

Camp Ellis, Saco, Me.

THE FINAL SESSION.

Jolly Whist Club Entertained By Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Huff.

The members of the Jolly whist club held the last session of the season at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Huff, 31½ Temple street in Saco last evening and it proved one of the most delightful of the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Huff entertained royally and did everything in their power to make the final meeting for the season a memorable one in the historyof the organization.

Each member brought a prize last night, and when the play for the evening had been concluded the members of the club had their pick from the basket where the prizes were placed, in the order of the score they had made for the winter. The prizes were wrapped in paper and it was impossible to tell what one was getting. Dr. Webster B Clement scored the largest number of points, and he was thus entitled to the first selection from the basket.

Mrs. Fred A. Lord had made the second largest score and she was given the next chance to pick from the receptacle. There were 20 prizes and each person had a pick in the order of the score he or she had made.

During the evening each member received a pen sketch souvenir. These had been made especially for the whist players and they were very pretty. The tally card on which the score for the season was put was the handiwork of Fred A. Lord and was quite unique.

Refreshments were served. The last of the month the club will go to Moulton's at Dunstan for a supper.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, MARCH 29, 1910.

DEATH CLAIMS JOSEPH GOOCH

Former Mayor of Biddeford Died at Home Today.

Shortly after noon today in his home on South street occurred the death of Mr. Joseph Gooch, an ex-mayor of Biddeford and one of its well-known and representative citizens. Since 1874 Mr. Gooch had made this city his home and in that time has won an enviable reputation as an exponent of all that goes to make up the honored and respected citizen of a community.

Mr. Gooch's death was caused by heart disease, from which he had suffered at times for several years. On a number of occasions during the past few months his death had seemed imminent and it was only his wonderful vitality and courage which upheld him during these trying times.

Recently Mr. Gooch had been somewhat improved in health, even being able to take short walks out-of-doors, when aided by his nurse and no later than Sunday last took such a walk. There was, however, a recurrence soon after of his old trouble, since which time his death had been momentarily expected.

In the passing of Joseph Gooch, Biddeford loses a citizen, to whom it may well point with pride. Consider him how you will, as a citizen occupying a post of trust and importance with a great corporation, as the chief executive of our city, in the religious life of the community, or in the private walks of life, as husband and father, Mr. Gooch set an example which might will be followed by young and old alike. Of the strictest integrity and keenest judgment, his words of counsel will be sadly missed both in his home church and in the administration of affairs of importance.

Joseph Gooch was born in Kennebunk in May, 1836, his age being 73 years and 10 months. He was educated in the schools of his native town and entered on his business career at an early age.

His first trade was that of machinist and early in life he located at South Newmarket where he was in charge of one of the departments in a machine shop. From South Newmarket he came to Biddeford in 1874 and took a position as boss of the spindle room in the old Saco Water Power Machine shop, now the Saco and Pettee. For 25 years he held this position, when he resigned.

After a long rest Mr. Gooch purchased the carriage manufactory run by the late Henry Whitten and now occupied by Bullock & Goodwin at Harmons corner. Mr. Gooch continued in the carriage business up to a few years ago, when he sold out to Bullock & Goodwin.

Mr. Gooch was a Free Baptist in religious faith. August 16, 1874, he joined by letter the Jefferson Street Free Baptist church and was one of its strongest supporters from that time to his death. He took the deepest interest in every department of church work and filled nearly every office in the church and society. He was collector for four years, assessor for 11 years, treasurer for five years and for seven years served the prudential committee. He was president of the church organization in 1905 and in that year was offered a deaconship which he declined. He was Sunday school superintendent for a number of years and successfully taught one of the largest classes in the school for 12 years. He also served on the building committee at two different times when the church was repaired and again when it was rebuilt. He was very generous with his donations and could always be depended upon when the church needed financial aid. His death will be greatly felt, not alone because of his financial succor, but because of his superior judgment which was always cheerfully given when sought.

Mr. Gooch was one of the prominent Masons of Biddeford. He was a member of Dunlap lodge and of Bradford commandery, Knights Templar. He was made a member of the building committee when the new Masonic block was built and from that time was financial agent of Dunlap lodge, looking after the rentals in the block as well as the entire investment.

In politics Mr. Gooch was a Republican and was also affiliated with the Citizens party. He served the Republican party in both boards of the city government and under the Citizens party was elected mayor of Biddeford during the years 1902-3. Under his administration the city prospered greatly. Mr. Gooch was also a director of the Biddeford and Saco Railroad company from November, 1890, to March, 1900.

Mr. Gooch is survived by his wife and one son, Roland Gooch, who has a responsible position with a Taunton, Mass., corporation. There are also four grandchildren, the eldest, Carl Gooch, a student at the University of Maine. Mrs. James Carter of this city is a sister.

Notice of the funeral will be given later.

NOVEMBER 30, 1910

REALIZED THE END WAS NEAR.

Death of E. E. Small After Long Illness.

Edgar E. Small, one of the owners of and a director of the Biddeford and Saco Coal company, died at his home, 30 Wentworth street, last night at 6.50 o'clock from a lingering illness. His age was 41 years.

The news of Mr. Small's death occasioned no surprise among his relatives and friends, his condition being such for sometime as to afford no hope that his life would be prolonged for many days, and for a week or more the case has been so critical as to prepare those who had been following it to look for his death at any time. In spite of this preparation the news of his passing produced more or less of a shock among his friends and was received with general expressions of sorrow.

The disease manifested itself fully six years ago in a throat trouble, which partially deprived him of the use of his voice. After this he steadily grew worse and was subject to ill turns which confined him to the house at times. Rallying, he would resume his duties with the companies with which he was connected and until the end of the last summer he attended to his business, although oftentimes in no condition to do so. Eight weeks ago tomorrow he was confined to his bed, the disease making rapid inroads on his strength until the end. During this time he realized fully that he could survive but a short time at most and he became reconciled to this.

Mr. Small was born in Saco, although his life from boyhood was passed in this city. He was a son of the late James L. and Mrs. Ella E. Small. He attended the public schools, being graduated from the high school in 1885. He then entered the employ of James S Dudley, druggist in Crystal Arcade, as clerk and then became clerk to Tristram Goldthwaite coal dealer, with whom he remained until the latter's death. He then became manager of the Output Coal company, which took over the Goldthwaite business, and when the Biddeford and Saco Coal, Co. which succeeded the Output, he became one of the owners, and a director. He retained his interest in this business until his death.

Mr. Small possessed qualities that made for firm friendships. He was companionable, generous and in every way likable, and in his business and social relations he displayed characteristics that counted much with those brought into association with him. He was a member of Laconia lodge, York encampment and Canton J. H. Dearborn, P. M., I. O. O. F. and held membership in the Devon club as long as it existed. Besides a mother he leaves two sons, Edgar L. and Jere S. Small.

The funeral will be from his home Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, to which relatives and friends are invited. Those unable to attend the services are invited to call at the home between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD, APRIL 18, 1910.

LIFE IS LINKED WITH HISTORY OF THE SACO.

Death of Capt. Harrison Goldthwaite, for Half a Century Pilot or Captain on River Tugs.

Capt. Harrison Goldthwaite, for half a century engaged as pilot or in command of boats plying between Saco and the mouth of the river and as thoroughly acquainted with every inch of the river as any man who ever lived, died at his home, 63 South street, at 6.10 o'clock yesterday morning after a month's illness. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure, which was aggravated by a severe attack of erysipelas.

Capt. Goldthwaite was stricken March 18th with tonsilitis. The following day erysipelas developed and his condition at once became serious. The disease failed to respond to the treatment administered and soon assumed a very aggravated form, occasioning his family deep concern. Coupled with this was a heart trouble from which he had suffered greatly at times for a number of years and which added to the gravity of the case. He rallied several times during his illness and hopes were held out that he might recover, but last week a marked change for the worse was noticed. His heart had become terribly weakned and Saturday morning it was reported from his bedside that his condition was extremely critical and that hope had been abandoned. He retained consciousness until Saurday afternoon, and but once after that did he indicate that he recognized those about him. This was at 4.30 yesterday morning, when a slight nod of the head led his wife and their son to believe that his senses had momentarilty returned and he realized who it was that spoke to him. All Saturday afternoon and night his mind wandered and he seemed to be directing boats on the river. As if at the wheel he called out directions and one of his last questtions was, "Is she steering right?" About two years ago Capt. Goldthwaite experienced a severe attack of muscular rheumatism which greatly impaired his health and he was never a well man afterwards

In the passing of Capt. Goldthwaite Biddeford loses one of its best known and in many ways one of its prominent citizens, a man whose life work was devoted to the Saco river and whose life, as well as that of the other male members of the family, was indelibly linked with the history of this river for a great many years. His intimate knowledge of this stream rendered him of great value in many ways. He knew the river from its mouth to the wharves in Saco as very few men knew it, and he was zealously devoted to the interests that center in the river. For many years he has manifested a lively interest in the improvement and development of the Saco river, being foremost in the movements inaugurated to secure government appropriations looking to the betterment of the stream for navigation. It was largely through his efforts that the recent survey by government officials was decided upon and the present appropriation by Congress for the widening of the channel traced to his energy and perseverince. The improvement of the Saco was during recentt years Capt. Goldthwaite's most cherished desire and the chief aim of his life and since steps indidental to the present work were taken he has been ardent in his efforts to bring about the accomplishment of the undertaking.

Capt. Goldthwaite was born at Fort Hill, Biddeford Pool, in the old Goldthwaite homestead house, Aug. 7th, 1842. He was a son of Capt. Tristram and Mrs. Mary Goldthwaite. His father had for years command of vessels plying up and down the river and his brothers, Capt. Daniel, Tristram, Jr., and Charles, all during their lives were associated with the history of the Saco river in one way or another and in the development of Biddeford Pool.

Capt. Harrison Goldthwaite during his boyhood attended the district school at the Pool and at the age of 16 began the serious work of his life on the river, going as pilot on a boat commanded by his father. Before this, however, he had engaged to a small extent in fishing. At the age of 18 he became a licensed pilot, his first boat being the Warrior, Capt. Oliver. He then was made captain of the Aid, which was burned. His next boat was the Ellen, being given command of her by the company owning the tug. In 1883 or 1884 he was made captain the Joseph Baker and has since been in command of the tug, and during his career with this boat he has taken hundreds of schooners up and down the river. During all this time he has until his last illness lost but five days on account of sickness. Until a few years ago he lived at the Pool. He then removed to the city and has since resided at 53 South street. Dec. 15th, 1874, Capt. Goldthwaite married Helen F. Brell, a resident of the Pool, who, with one son, Clarence, who was associated with him on the Joseph Baker, survives him. He also leaves two sisters, Misses Lucy and Laura Goldthwaite, both of Biddeford.

Capt. Goldthwaite was a citizen who took a deep interest in the welfare and advancement of Biddeford. He was outspoken in his opinions and one of his admirable traits was the freedom and decisiveness with which he expressed his views on any subject. He was free from sham or pretence. In politics he was an unflinching Democrat from principle. He believed thoroughly in his party and was unswerving in his allegiance and faithful in his adherence. He never held political office, however, being content to remain in the ranks. He belonged to no secret society and was affiliated with no church organization. Capt. Goldthwaite will be missed from the associations that have known him for a great many years and where his influence was felt.

The funeral will be from his home tomorrow at 2 o'clock and will be private. Friends are invited to call between the hours of 12 and 1. At his requets there will be no flowers and no singing. The officiating clergyman will be Rev. H. M. Folsom of Portsmouth, N. H., former rector of Christ church parish, for whom Capt. Godthwaite entertained a great admiration for his quailties as a man and as a clergyman.

Biddeford Daily Journal

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2 1899.

AMID MANY FLORAL OFFERINGS.

Funeral of Henry W. Roberts Held This Afternoon.

In the presence of a large gathering of friends and relatives, the last rites over the remains of Henry W. Roberts, who died at Pasadena, Cal., were performed at the residence of Alfred Goodwin on the Pool road this afternoon.

Rev. C. K. Flanders, pastor of the Adams street Baptist church, which the deceased attended while in this city, officiated. He was assisted by a quartet consisting of Mrs. Annie Ricker Small of this city, Mrs. Mattie Pillsbury of Somerville, Clarence Noble of Boston, and Dr. G. R. Ricker of this city.

The pall bearers were Edward Etobells of Biddeford, Walter Bowers and Arthur W. Andrews of Saco, and A. L. T. Cummings of Portland, former associates of Mr. Roberts.

The remains were taken to Greenwood cemetery and interred in the family lot.

The floral display was very elaborate and included many handsome pieces from Boston, as well as from local friends.

HENRY M. BACON.

Journal Friday
Dec 8th 1899.

Well Known Summer Resident Died in Lowell, Thursday.

HEART FAILURE THE CAUSE.

Taken Sick Suddenly While Driving with His Family.

SON. OF LATE DR. HORACE BACON

Successful Business Man Who Spent His Boyhood Here.

Henry M'Cobb Bacon, a gentleman well known here, died suddenly at Lowell, Mass., Thursday afternoon, of heart failure. He was driving with his family when taken ill, and died before assistance could be rendered.

Mr. Bacon was the son of Dr. Horace and Mary Emery Bacon, and was born in Biddeford, March 1, 1829. His boyhood was passed in this city, and he graduated from Dartmouth college in the class of '54. He lived for a short time in the states of Michigan, Georgia, Minnesota and Kentucky, and was in Washington, D. C., serving as a hospital steward from August, '62, to December, '65. From Washington Mr. Bacon went to Lowell and engaged in the jewelry business with his brother Horace, for about thirty years, where he made a considerable fortune.

He was married a few years ago to Miss Annie Sargent of Lowell, who survives him.

For many years he has been a regular visitor at Fortune's Rocks, where he owned a fine cottage, and he has taken great pleasure and interest in building up this summer resort. He was always kind and considerate, and ever ready to give a helping hand. Several years ago he made an investment in the Bell Telephone stock which proved very profitable and at one time he was a large owner of real estate in Biddeford. His brother Charles of Dover, N. H., died of heart disease about two years ago, and his sister, Mrs. Mary Bacon who resides on Main street in this city is the only surviving member of Dr. Horace Bacon's family.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH..
THE DAILY JOURNAL.

George Willard & Co.,
PUBLISHERS.

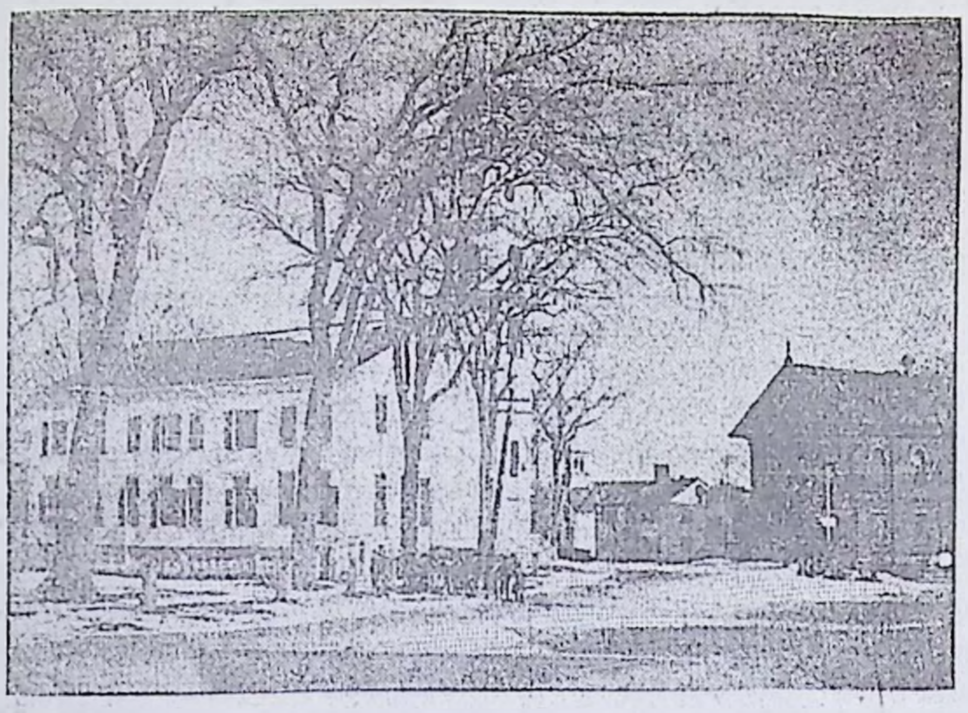
THURSDAY. - MARCH 30, 1899

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

One of the pretty affairs of last evening was the fagot party given by Mrs. Julia Foote, Maple street, to which twelve guests were bidden. As is customary at a party of this kind, the parlors are lighted only by the soft glow of a grate fire which at once makes the affair informal and all the more enjoyable. Those who have attended fagot parties know the fun, and last evening was no exception. For the best story tellers, Mr. A. Andre[illegible] of Saco, Me., and Mrs. W. H. Bon[illegible] took the prizes. Afterward a marshmallow roast and dainty refreshments concluded a most happy evening.

SUNDAY POST, DECEMBER 26, 1909

INSTALLATION IN SECOND OLDEST CHURCH IN MAINE



OLD UNITARIAN CHURCH AT KENNEBUNK.

KENNEBUNK, Me., Dec. 25.—The installation of the Rev. D. M. Wilson as pastor of the Unitarian Church of Kennebunk calls attention to one of the most interesting religious edifices in Maine.

This church is the second oldest in the State. The first meeting was called for Aug. 6, 1750, when the Rev. Daniel Little was given a call. The church was then located at what is known as the Landing, and the town of Kennebunk was a part of Wells. But that the church had been in existence some years previous to that will be seen by the following call taken from the Massachusetts archives:

"To the Hon'ble Spencer Phips, Lieut Gov. and Commander in Chief, the Hon'ble His majesties Councll and Hon'ble House of Representatives in General Court assembled:—Women and children must go without ye ordinance of the Gospel for ye part of ye year, and ye ablest of our men for ye part of winter unless we support a minister among ourselves, which we have done almost seven years past in the winter season, and also built a meeting house, with but little help of said town." The petition to be allowed to incorporate and call a minister was granted, and March 27, 1750, the Rev. Mr. Little was ordained.

In 1767 the question of moving the church was begun, and it was voted to take the building down and move by subscription, but on June 29, 1772, it was voted to build a new church. The dimensions were to be 44 x 56, the height of the story to be left to the judgment of the committee and carpenter. The land on which the church now stands was given by Colonel Joseph Storer. The building committee and workmen were to receive 3s 4d per day. There were to be 45 pews on the floor and 24 in the gallery of the edifice, and the work was to be carried on by the payment on value of pews.

For the building of the new church the old structure at the landing was to be dismantled. The frame, windows, window frames, outside and inside work was put into the new building. The parsonage, which was a part of the church property, was left intact, and it is standing today at the landing. The new building was two-story, and the windows from the old church were put into the upper story of the new. The upper story was used for worship, and the lower story for such social life as the church maintained, the same condition existing today.

In June of 1803 it was voted to enlarge the church by the addition in the rear of 29 feet, and to build a belfry. The pews were sold at public auction to defray the expense of improvements. When the repairs were made the church was sawn in two and the rear moved the required distance. The two parts were then connected by a framework and the tower added to the belfry floor. In 1804 the belfry was completed and the bell hung. On this bell, which still calls to worship and to prayers, is cast the words: "Revere & Son, 1803." This is the same Revere who said "Hang a lantern aloft in the old church tower."

The church is much the same today as when it was first built. There are the same box pews and the same triple window with red draped curtain back of the pulpit. The gallery has been done away with and the old-time stove system of heating. The long seats for the aged men have been removed and the green baize curtains that were used at the rear of the church as a protection from the cold, or to keep one secluded.

The church has ever maintained a high standard of culture and there is a parish library of several thousand volumes, for adults and young people over 17 years of age, where are found the standard works by the genius of all ages, covering all subjects. There is also an excellent library for the children of the Sunday school.

Biddeford Daily Journal

TORNADO ON SHORE.

July 8 1900.

Beach Resorts Hit Hard by Wind and Rain Sunday Afternoon.

BARN AT POOL BLOWN DOWN.

Lifted Bodily and Then Dropped and Crushed.

PINES ALSO FELT THE BREEZE.

121

Trees Uprooted and Other Damage Caused.

Part of the city was visited Sunday by a wind that was very much like a tornado. It came in advance of the thunder shower, shortly before sunset with a force sufficient to tear up big trees and to damage buildings. Fortunes Rocks, the Pool and Camp Ellis felt the wind with greatest severity, but it blew strong in all parts of the two cities and in Old Orchard.

Cottagers at the Pool were treated to the most frightful exhibition of the tornado's force. The cloud was visible to the Pool people when it struck Fortunes Rocks, but it came across the three miles of beach so rapidly that there was no time to close doors or windows to prepare for it. There was a big black mass lined with yellow mist that looked in the distance like beach sand. It appeared over Fortunes Rocks all at once and tore across the beach at express train speed carrying a mixture of sand, pebbles, shingles, spray and tin dippers in its clutch. Several observers are positive about the tin dippers. Of course it wasn't possible in the fraction of a second which was allowed for observation for each one to distinguish all the assortment of articles in the front of the cloud, but the few samples mentioned are vouched for.

The first place in the South Point colony where the wind struck was at the cottage of Miss Laura E. Foss. The shed which stood a few feet from the cottage was lifted bodily from the wooden posts on which it rested, and was dropped again four feet away. One side of the shed was completely wrecked.

K. W. Sutherland, whose new cottage is one of the nearest to Fortunes Rocks, was standing on his piazza when he saw the cloud and its queer looking load coming. He hurriedly closed his front door from the inside, and the wind struck immediately. When he looked out again, his double-seated surrey was sailing down toward the beach like an automobile, and he didn't try to stop it until the blow was over.

Windows in several cottages were smashed by the force of the wind and many a roof lost every shingle that was not firmly nailed down. The whole neck of land was swept clean of everything movable. Pails, boxes and lobster traps were lifted by the wind and either strown along the shore or carried out to sea. A washtub which was on the piazza of one cottage was blown into the ocean and floated away. All the houses were rocked as if they were about to topple over with the gale.

Old inhabitants of the Pool say it was the worst blow they ever experienced there, and old salts who have met every kind of wind in all parts of the world, call it a real tornado, though most of them are only reminded by it of bigger breezes which they encountered elsewhere years ago.

Chairs were carried off the piazzas of about all the cottages and left on the beach, some of them broken past all further usefulness. City Treasurer Carlos Heard lost several water buckets from the rear of his barn and K. W. Sutherland is minus a coal hod which is supposed to have taken flight on the wings of the wind. With the exception of the washtub which belonged at the Littlefield cottage occupied by Albert R. Goodwin and family, those are the only losses of personal property reported thus far, though an inventory may disclose later the absence of other articles.

On the heels of the wind came a perfect deluge of rain, which pounded upon the roofs until there was hardly a house on the whole peninsula which was not wet inside where the water had leaked through. The rain was accompanied by a darkness which added to the fright caused by the hurricane. Ex-Mayor Heard said it was so dark that standing at a rear window of his cottage, he could not see his stable, ten or fifteen feet away.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole, who have a cottage at the Pool on the high bluff of East Point, were driving home when the tornado struck. They were on the exposed neck of land, but managed to get shelter in Marshall Fenderson's barn, remaining there during the shower. Afterward, they drove back to their cottage, half expecting to find it destroyed. It was all right, however.

Windows were smashed by the wind in the cottage of Mrs. M. J. Parcher and in the Simeon McKenney house.

The Pines came in for a share of the wind fully as strong as that which threatened to blow the Pool cottages into the water. Three trees on the land of Fred A. Tarbox, chief of police of Newton, Mass., and two on Mr. Fenderson's lot at the Pines were torn up by the roots and carried some distance without, however doing damage to anything else in their fall. All of Mr. Fenderson's fence was blown down. Mr. Tarbox had a narrow escape, as he was driving through the Pines when the blow came on, but he managed to reach shelter in the cottage of George L. Sands and Daniel A. Holmes before the worst of the tempest struck.

Two men named Norwood, who were not far away, were less fortunate. They had a top buggy which threatened to tip over in the wind before they could reach a stable door which was invitingly open. They got there all right, however, and quickly unharnessing the horse, ran into the barn with the animal. Just then a particularly powerful gust of wind took the buggy and blew it down across the shore, making a complete wreck of it.

Boats on the beach and some in the water were lifted up and roughly handled, but nobody was hurt. A short time before the gale came on, the river was alive with craft of various kind, but all managed to gain shelter without accident.

A train on the Old Orchard & Camp Ellis road was caught in the storm, and some of the passengers thought it would surely be blown off the rails. They were standing on the seats while the rain, beating in, filled the bottom of the cars half an inch deep with water.

At Fortunes Rocks, little damage was done, though the wind ripped many shingles from houses. A picnic party at the Rocks had to flee for shelter to a cottage leaving their supper spread out on the beach. The wind cleared away food and dishes alike, and the tin drinking cups of this party are supposed to have been the origin of the peculiar phenomenon accompanying the wind cloud as viewed from the Pool.

At Camp Ellis, the blow was as severe as at the Pool. One man who spent the day there says that when the wind first struck, it lifted a sheet of water from the river into the air, and took up a boat house and carried it along the river bank for seventy-five feet or more.

On the Pool road, a large willow tree, three feet in circumference was blown down in front of the George L. Goldthwaite house. Fortunately no damage was done to the house. An elm tree on the Oak Ridge road was also blown down.

Oct. 28 JAS. A. GRAY. 1899

Bidd. Journal

BIDDEFORD RECORD,

OCTOBER 27, 1910.

FREDERICK YATES DEAD.

Succumbs to Shock After Brave Fight.

Identified With Many Interests.

Frederick Yates, died at his residence, 330 Main street, Saco, last night at 6.30 o'clock. His age was 71 years, 6 months and 17 days.

Death was the result of an illness which began more than two years ago. During the summer of 1908 he experienced two severe shocks which confined him to the house for several weeks and which it was feared would terminate fatally. He rallied, however, and later in the year he was stricken with another and slighter shock. From this he recovered sufficiently to resume his business cares and to mingle with his associates in the business and social world although the effects of his illness were manifest in his walk and speech. Since then he has experienced a number of ill turns of a similar nature and about two weeks ago he was visited by what proved to be his last illness, being confined to his bed by shock. For two or three days he has been in a semi-conscious state, being aroused to a realization of what was transpiring at his bedside only by energetic efforts on the part of those in attendance upon him. Tuesday night he passed into a state of coma, in which condition he remained until the end.

Mr. Yates, a native of Biddeford and a resident of this city until October of last year, when he removed to Saco, having purchaged the Chadwick place on Main street, was as well known, perhaps, as any man in the two cities. He attained prominence in various directions, was identified with a number of business enterprises, affiliated himself with several secret organizations and took a conspicuous part for many years in the political history of his native town. In every line of endeavor in which he engaged he displayed a marked activity and enthusiasm. He was energetic, progressive and liberal in public movements which appealed to him and in the furtherance of these objects he threw his whole soul into the work. He was approachable genial and companionable. He was well liked by everybody and he will be missed from the streets of Biddeford and from business and other places he was wont to frequent.

Frederick Yates, son of George and Lydia Ann (Bryant) Yates, was born in Biddeford April 9, 1839. His father, who was born in 1813, was 10th of the 13 children of William and Martha (Morgan) Yates, he an English immirgant and she the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier descended from Robert Morgan of Salem, 1630. These grandparents of Frederick Yates were long-lived and strenuous; they were the first settlers in Greenwood in Oxford county; 12 of their 13 children grew up and raised families, and they themselves died at 96 and 92 respectively.

George Yates, the father of Frederick, as a young man of 22, was a stage-driver on the line between Portland and Portsmouth before the days of the railroad, when he met and married Lydia Bryant of Biddeford Oct. 3, 1836. They lived in Biddeford, and here two children were born to them, Frederick and William P., the latter three years the younger. A few years later there was a separation, the mother keeping the two children. In the Civil war George Yates served in the Sixth Maine, but became disabled and was honorably discharged in 1863. In 1864, being then 50 years of age, he married at Princeton, in eastern Maine, Mary R. Brown, a girl of 18, who bore him nine children, six of whom are now living and have families, one married daughter having died in 1902. George Yates died July 24, 1895, in his 82nd. year. His widow remarried and is still living.

The mother o Frederick Yates, Lydia Ann Bryant, was a native of Biddeford; her mother's maiden name was Ann Mason, and she herself was a sister of Luther Bryant. Her tombstone says she was born March 6, 1810; the Biddeford record of births and marriages reads as follows: "Stephen and Ann Bryant, the births of their children—Lydia Ann Bryant, their dauhgetr born March 6, 1815." Stephen Bryant 3d., Mrs. Yates' father, was the son of Stephen, Jr., a soldier in the Revolutionary war and Miriam (Davis) Bryant, he the son of Stephen and Lydia (Whitney) Bryant, he the son of David and Elizabth Bryant, who about 1720 came to York county from Plymouth, Mass., where he was the son of Stephen and Mehitabel Bryant and grandson of Stephen Bryant who joined the Pilgrim settlers in 1632 and married Abigail the daugther of John Shaw. Mrs. Yates died Dec. 8, 1877.

When young Frederick Yates was a dozen years old, he began his business career by keeping a refreshment and news stand on the steamboat that ran between Saco and Biddeford Pool. Later under his uncle, Luthe Bryant, he learned the trade of painter. At the outbreak of the Civil war he cast his maiden vote for the Democratic ticket and lost his situation for doing it. He was then boss painter on the Laconia. In the war he was part of the time at Beaufert and Newbern, N. C., at the latter place as hotel steward, here getting his first insight into the hotel business. After his return he opened the Yates House, a summer hotel at Biddeford Pool. This he ran successfully for many years; the building was finally destroyed by fire.

Mr. Yates had outlived his wife, his children and his grandchildren.

On the Lawrence, Mass., records appears the following entry: "Married, Frederick Yates and Miss Susan Sawyer, Dec. 5, 1860." She was born in 1841, daughter of John and Sally P. (Smith) Sawyer, and died in 1902. Their two children are well remembered in these cities. The elder was Cora P. Yates, born Jan. 9, 1862, married Cyprien A. Lacroix and died in Saco March 21, 1991, 15 months after her infant daughter, Alice Yates Lacroix. The younger was Annabel F., born June 16, 1868, married James P. Rundle in 1896, and died April 3. 1904, four years and more after the death of her infant son, Frederick R. Rundle.

Mr. Yates' near relatives by blood are his brother, William P. Yates of this city, his half-brothers, Wallace W., Charles R., and Beldin A. Yates of Grand Lake Stream, and his half-sisters, Mrs. Sophronia (Yates) Woodward, Mrs. Priscilla (Yates) Beach and Mrs. Carrie (Yates) Bacon, also of Grand Lake Stream.

Mr. Yates, who was one of the Luther Bryant heirs, was at the time of his death president and a director of Biddeford National bank, one of the lessees of the opera house and a prominent member of the company owning and conducting the ocean pier at Old Orchard. He was sole manager of the pier for three years and then purchased the property, being associated in the business with his son-in-law, Mr. Rundle. Later the pier was transfered to a company composed of Frederick Yates, James P. Rundle and Fred O. Goodwin, who now conduct the business. Under the present management the business has been very successful, the pier being Old Orchard's most famous resort during the summer season. Mr. Yates has devoted much of his time and energy to this property and the success that has been achieved has been largely due to his management and advanced ideas in the amusement line.

About seven years ago he took a lease of the Biddeford opera house, being assisted in the management by Mr. Rundle and at the expiration of the three years, lease took in his son-in-law as partner and they have since been joint lessees of the house.

Mr. Yates first attained prominence in the hotel business and as landlord of the Biddeford House, which he conducted for 17 years, until he sold out to the late William A. Roberts, he became widely known to the traveling public of New England. He assumed the management of this house upon the burning of the Yates house at the Pool.

In politics Mr. Yates was a Democrat and for years was an interested and earnest worker for his party. He served his ward in the city council and was a member of and president of the board of aldermen in 1891 while the late Edward W. Staples was mayor. It was in this year that he, with the other members of the board, was indicted and tried in the United States court in Portland for conspiracy against the United States government in retaining names on the voting lists in violation of the naturalization laws. He allied himself with the Citizens upon the organization of that movement and retained his connection until the movement went to pieces.

Mr. Yates was a member of Dunlap lodge, A. F. and A. M., having previously to the consolidation with Palestine been a member of the latter.

He also belonged to Laconia lodge, York encampment and Canton J. H. Dearborn, P. M., I. O. O. F. and Mavoshen lodge, K. P.

The funeral will be from the home tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be private. Friends are invited to call between the hours of 12 and 1.30 o'clock.

January 13, 1902

BRIGHT LIFE GOES OUT.

Sumner M. Milliken Passed Away Sunday at His Home in Saco.

WAS ASST. ROADMASTER

On Boston & Maine Railroad—Formerly Was Employed on New York Central as Civil Engineer.

Sumner M. Milliken, a young man of marked ability, who for over a year has held the responsible position of assistant roadmaster and civil engineer on the Boston & Maine railroad, Western division, with headquarters in Lawrence, Mass., passed away at his home, 14 School street, Saco, Sunday at 3.30 p. m., after an illness extending over a period of eight weeks.

His age was 26 years, nine months and twenty-seven days.

The direct cause of his death was congestion of the liver. The young man, whose health had not been of the best for some months, was stricken down with typoid fever about seven weeks ago, and from the first he was very sick. He rallied from the fever and had it not been for other complications would probably have recovered. A liver trouble set in and the system of the young man being in an exhausted condition, resulting from the terrible fever, he was unable to rally, and Saturday the attending physician feared that he could not recover.

Sunday forenoon there was a report in circulation in the two cities to the effect that Mr. Milliken was dead, but an investigation proved this report to be false although it was said he could not survive but a few hours. He passed away at 3.30 o'clock with a suddenness to his friends as sad as it was shocking.

No death in recent years has caused such universal sorrow in the two cities as that of the young railroad man. While it was known that he was very sick., it was not generally supposed that his condition was critical. From the first he had the best medical attendance that could be procured and some two weeks ago a skilled Portland physician was summoned to consult with the attending doctor. At that time it was thought if no complication set in he would eventually recover. His demise came as a great shock to his many friends and acquaintances in the city of his birth. He came home two months ago sick with a cold, which soon settled into a fever. It was not generally known until two weeks ago that he was ill.

Mr. Milliken was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edward Milliken and was born in Buxton, March 16, 1875. His parents moved to Saco when he was six years old. He attended the public schools of that city and was graduated from Thornton academy in the class of 1893.

In 1895 he entered the M. I. T. of Boston and graduated in the class of 1898. The high character of the work he performed while at Teck and the eminent success which crowned his brief life in the profession of his adoption, that of a civil engineer, caused his many friends in this section and his associaties of the Boston & Maine, to look forward with much anticipation to his advancement to a position of greater responsibility in railroad circles in the near future.

After completing his college course he accepted a position as civil engineer on the New York Central with headquarters at West Albany, N. Y., which office he held until a couple of years ago, when he received the appointment of assistant roadmaster on the Boston & Maine railroad. His career, while brief, was most auspicious, and had he not been cut down in early life, his advancement would undoubtedly have been rapid. He was thoroughly in love with his work and labored early and late for the interest of the big railroad corporation. He was clear and decisive in his views. regarding the line of work he had chosen for a life profession, and was ambitious as well. His hard work undoubtedly had much to do with his being stricken down while almost in his youth.

During the strike of the trackmen on the Maine Central railroad last summer he was sent to Bangor to look after the tracks in that section, and while there did much creditable work. He made many friends while stationed in the Queen city, and among the strikers he had many staunch admirers. It is said that he was offered the position of roadmaster recently by the management of that corporation, but decided to remain with the Boston & Maine for the present, believing that the chances for advancement were brighter.

The deceased was quiet in his ways, unobtrusive in his manner, and possessed of a charm in personal address rarely met with in one so young. His friends were legion in this vicinity and along the line of the Boston & Maine, and it was with much sorrow that they learned of his untimely death. Always bright and logical it was a pleasure to converse with him. Being of an unusually sunny disposition he found a warm welcome everywhere, and when passing his vacation in Saco he always had a pleasant word for all his acquaintances.

A Saco man in speaking of the young man this morning said: "He was one of the ablest, brightest and most promising young men in the city. There was in the sunshine of his nature some warmth for everybody and his untimely death will be deep and abiding."

He was unmarried. He is survived by a father and mother, who have the deepest sympathy of all in the affliction.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his late residence, 17 School street, Saco. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

AUGUST 17, 1910.

STRICKEN AT SON'S COTTAGE.

Mrs. J. C. Ayer, Cornish, Dies from Shock.

Mrs. J. C. Ayer of Cornish, wife of the former deputy sheriff from that town, died at the summer home of her son, Register of Probate Harry B. Ayer, at Biddeford Pool at 11.15 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Ayer, who, with her husband, has been stopping at the Pool for several weeks, experienced a shock last night and her condition at once became critical. Dr. F. E. Celce of Holyoke, Mass., who is spending his vacation at his cottage at the Pool, was summoned and rendered medical aid, remaining with Mrs. Ayer for a long time and visiting her again this morning early.

This was the second shock she had experienced, the first occurring a long time ago and depriving her of the power of speech, and on account of her condition at the time she was stricken grave fears for her recovery were entertained.

Mr. Ayer was in Cornish at the time, having gone there early in the week to attend Cornish fair. A messenger was sent for him today. Register of Probate Ayer came to the city this morning and secured the services of a trained nurse, returning immediately to the Pool.

Mrs. Ayer was about 70 years of age and besides a husband she leaves four sons.

The body will be taken to Cornish, where the funeral will be held.

D SUNDAY TELEGRAM

AUGUST 21 1910

MARY BENNETT AYER.

Sorrow by reason of the death of Mary Bennett Ayer, wife of James C Ayer of Cornish, did not confine its painful presence to the household which she had brightened by her amiability for more than 49 years. A sense of bereavement is felt as a consequence in nearly every home in that town and in many homes in other towns as well. The loss is heavier for the husband and sons than elsewhere but all who knew her well will mourn her departure and sympathize to the utmost with those who loved her as she deserved.

Mrs. Ayer's health was impaired four years ago by a slight shock which affected her speech. Aside from that she was able to attend to her household duties regularly with as much ease as ever. It was while taking a vacation at the summer home of her son, Harry B. Ayer, at Biddeford Pool that the end came, Wednesday morning, following a stroke which came soon after she had arisen in the morning.

Conscious and free from pain, her last moments were serene and tranquil The passing was quick and the smile she were habitually left its impress indelibly. It was as she had wished and it was in keeping with her gentleness and constant thoughtfulness of others. could not convey the character of ments and this can be done briefly by saying that she was an ideal wife and mother. Extravagance of words could not convaey the character of her life more specifically or convincingly.

Her age was 61, her birthplace was Parsonsfield where she lived until her marriage, which was nearly 42 years ago, since when she lived in Cornish. Being fond of music and an excellent singer she was identified with the music at the Methodist Church for years. She was a member of the Eastern Star and the Grange and was interested in good work, not only within these organizations but in a wider circle and at every opportunity.

Her husband, five sons, Harry B. of Biddeford, register of probate in York County; Fred J., a druggist in Cornish; Frank P., a attorney in the law department of the N. Y. N. H. & H. offices in Providence, Leon M., associated with his father in Cornish, and Lester C., manager of the telephone service in the Bridgton district, and one sister, Mrs. Ellen Pike of Cornish survive her.

Funeral services were held in the home in Cornish Friday afternoon, the interment being in the family lot Saturday morning. Rev. Insley A. Bean of Richmond, assisted by Rev. J. B. Remick of Cornish, conducted the services, having been located as pastor of the Cornish Methodist Church 15 years ago. He was well qualified to speak accurately and sympathetically as was suited to the occasion.

Beautiful flowers in great profusion were banked and arranged in such manner as to thwart in some degree to sober any sad features of the day. A large gathering of friends was assembled, every one in mourning, which was unmistakably sincere.

The floral pieces were as follows:

From the family, large bouquets and a pillow, bearing the word Mother, Mrs. Mary Bacon, Biddeford; bouquet of roses and asters, R. C. Knight, Cornish, bouquet of roses and varied flowers; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Brackett, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hatch, Cornish, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Fred Robinson, Needham, Mass., bouquet of roses; Mr. and Mrs. William F. Good-

---

RECORD, MAY 16, 1901.

COUNCIL DEGREES.

Worked on 20 Candidates by Maine Council Royal Select Masters.

FOLLOWED BY BANQUET.

Masters from All Parts of County Were Present--Plates for 90 Laid at Saco House.

Last night was a gala one in Masonic circles A special assembly of the Maine councilof Royal select masters was held at Masonic hall, Saco, when the council dergee was worked on 20 candidates. The event was one of the most notable in the history of the Maine council, and was attended by select masters from all parts of the county. To work the degree occupied three hours.

At 11 o'clock, the grand masters to the number of 90, preceded by the cowboy band, Ralph Burbank, leader, marched from Masonic hall to the Saco house, where a splendid banquet was served by Proprietor Edmund Garland.

The dining room presented a fine appearance when the Masons took possession. The tables were adorned with flowers and a large quantity of fruit of all kinds arranged in a tasty manner occupied a prominent place in the center of each table.

This was the first attempt of Landlord Garland to furnish a banquet, since he took possession of the Saco house, but that his efforts to please his guests were successful, was evinced by the praise he received from the masters at the close of the repast. It was acknowledged by all to be one of the best suppers ever provided by a local caterer.

Everything on the menu was well cooked and the orders were unusually generous. The service was excellent, the corps of intelligent waiters being very prompt and appearing desirous of giving the best service possible. It was after midnight before the cigars were lighted, and informal remarks made by a number of the masters.

The menu was as follows:

Roast Turkey
Cranberry Jelly Gravy
Potatoes Green Peas
Celery Radishes Cucumbers
Pickles
Cold Tongue
Lobster Salad Escalloped Oysters
Chicken Croquettes with French Peas
Chocolate Ice Cream Vanilla Ice Cream
Pineapple Sherbert Frozen Pudding
Angel Cake Nut Cake
Jelly Macaroons Lady Fingers
Strawberries and Cream
Bananas Oranges
Saco House Rolls, Butter
Cocoa Seal Rock Spring Water Coffee
Cigars.

POWER OF EXAMPLE.

Charles H. Andrews Set a Pace in Changing the Gas Main.

The power of good example has recently been shown on the bridge job. The gas company's main had to be changed and it was expected that the job would take a week. Superintendent Charles H. Andrews got a hustle on and completed the work in two days and a half, keeping connections with Saco good every night. And this hustling example was so contagious that it effected Geo. W. Andrews' crew at work on the abutment. They laid twice as much stone as usual in the same time. while the bridge builders also let out a link or two and made great progress. It has been remarked that the two cities ought to pay Charles to keep up the good example.

There was 260 feet of 8 inch pipe in the gas main.

URNAL, TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17, 1911.

RESPECTED REGRETTED

Hon. Luther R. Moore Dies at His Home in Saco.

THREE TIMES MAYOR OF CITY

Was a Leader in Professional, Business and Political Life of Maine.

Hon. Luther R. Moore of Saco died at his home in that city Monday evening at 6.30 o'clock, after a long and painful illness of several months' duration. This announcement will not be received with surprise by Mr. Moore's many friends, for the sad truth has been known to them for a long time, that he was incurably ill. Mr. Moore himself had known the truth from the beginning and in the face of the certain approach of death had borne himself with marvelous courage and calmness. Deciding in the coolness of judgment of a perfectly well man that the end was inevitable and not far away, he addressed himself to the task of putting his house in order so that, aside from the grief certain to be felt by his family and host of friends, there might be a minimum of trouble for those left behind.

HON. LUTHER R. MOORE.

This work, so thoughtful and of so much import, performed in his last days of pain and weakness, has challenged the admiration of all. It was heroic, devoted, unselfish. His cheerful mien, his familiar smile and never to be forgotten friendly manner, characteristic of him all his life, were with him to his last conscious moment. In interviews with his friends during his last illness he talked little of painful subjects, or sad things or of his own untimely end, known to be so near. Whenever he spoke of the latter he did so without a desire of making it seem a terrible event or of leading one into sad trains of thought on his account. His intimate friends could not avoid sad reflections, however, and came from their interviews with him feeling a deeper and keener sorrow than he would have had them. He recognized the fact that everyone has burdens to bear and did not wish to add to anybody's sorrow or trouble. The long list of kind and charitable acts he has done, could they be enumerated, would best attest his real sympathy for others and his desire to make all burdens lighter. He will be long and gratefully remembered by a large number of people whom he has helped by kind words and acts and in material ways.

Though Mr. Moore's life has been brief, it has been full of work and action. He had done more in his brief span than many have done in twice the time and had achieved a high place in the business, professional and political world. His death is a great loss to his community to which he had rendered valuable services, cheerfully and at much loss to himself materially, his chief recompense being the gratitude and loyalty of friends.

Messages from his bedside have been received with deep and sincere interest during his passing. People in all walks of life have anxiously inquired and many a man in overalls, as well as those in the so-called higher walks of life, has deplored what he understood could not be avoided. Close friends of Mr. Moore have been sought for news of his condition and the most sincere sorrow expressed by many a lowly citizen. Luther Moore was thoroughly democratic in heart and soul and his daily life among men will be one of his best monuments.

Luther R. Moore was born in the town of Limerick in this county, March 25, 1869. His father was a prominent lawyer and Democratic politician and was at one time president of the Maine senate. Mr. Moore attended school in his native town and graduated from Limerick academy in the class of 1885. He afterward attended Boston University law school for one year and then read law with his father in Limerick and his brother, the late Harry V. Moore of Berwick, Me., and Somersworth, N. H.

While prosecuting his studies he taught school in Eliot, York, Wells and Lebanon. He was admitted to the bar of York county at the May term, 1890, and moved to Saco, where he began the practice of his profession with Hampden Fairfield of Saco. He married Miss Ellen F. Fairfield, daughter of his law partner, in 1891, and his home had been in Saco ever since that time.

Though very successful as a lawyer, Mr. Moore devoted a great deal of his time to banking and business in which lines he displayed marked ability, being recognized as one of the best financial men in this part of Maine or New England. His judgment was sound and his advice much sought. In all his public life in Saco his financial knowledge was at the public service whenever desired and to the city's great advantage. The last loan ever negotiated by the city was with Mr. Moore's assistance and advice and was obtained at an extremely favorable rate.

Very soon after taking up his residence in Saco, Mr. Moore took an active interest in politics. He was a Democrat and for a long time his party was on the losing side. In 1892, when there was a Republican mayor with the majority of the city government Democratic, Mr. Moore was elected city solicitor. In 1897 and 1898 he was elected alderman from ward three and in 1899 was a successful candidate for mayor on the Democratic ticket. He lost the election the next year but after the formation of the Citizens party (in 1901) he was put forward as their candidate in 1903 and elected mayor that and the following year.

In 1904 he was a candidate for congress from the First district on the Democratic ticket, but was not elected. In 1908 and 1909 he was city treasurer of the city of Saco, the last political office he held in the city. During the same and the two previous years he was a member of the legislature from Saco. Some years ago he was a member of the school board of Saco. He always took a great interest in the affairs of the city in every way. For a long period he was a director of the Mutual Fire Insurance company in Saco and its legal counsel. He was also a director in the Saco National bank and president and member of the board of trustees of the Saco Savings bank.

Mr. Moore was not prominent in social life, though he liked the society of friends. He was a member of Saco lodge of Masons, of York Chapter, Maine Council and Bradford commandery. He held office in none of these bodies except the lodge, where for a number of years he was a member of the finance committee.

No man who could be taken out of the community will be missed more than Mr. Moore. His death will be sincerely mourned in many places, not only in Maine, but in widely separated parts of the United States where he had friends and business interests. Much could be said and written about his brief life the memories of which will be treasured by many faithful and loving friends.

Mr. Moore is survived by his wife and two children, the Misses Ruth and Constance; also by one sister and two brothers. The sister, Miss Annie Carroll Moore, is a resident of New York city, where she holds an important position, being one of the chief officials on the staff of the New York city public library. One brother, Arthur Moore, lives at Lee's Summit, Missouri, where he is in business and another brother, Percy Moore, is in business at Birmingham, Alabama.

The funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon. A private service will be held at the house at 1.30 and a public service at the Unitarian church at 2.15 o'clock. At the church, in addition to the religious service, the ritual service of the Freemasons will be celebrated by the officers of Saco Lodge. The members of the Masonic fraternity will attend in a body.

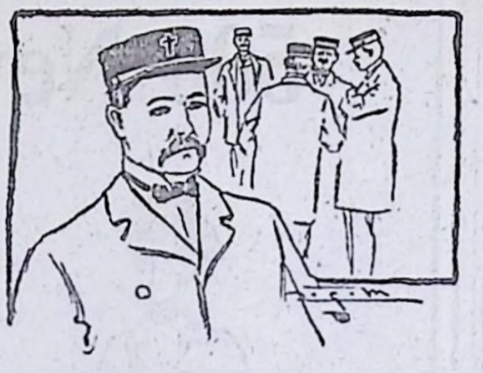
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.,
THE DAILY JOURNAL.
George Willard & Co.,
PUBLISHERS.
TUESDAY, - APRIL 18, 1899

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. H. E. Woodman and nephew Mr. A. Andrews of Saco, Me., who have been passing the winter at the Sanitarium gave a very charming farewell party last evening in their handsome apartments, to a number of intimate friends whose society they have greatly enjoyed during their stay in Battle Creek. In honor of the occasion beautiful spring blossoms were prettily disposed about the rooms which were exceedingly cheerful the cordial hospitality extended, making the affair a perfect one. Cards and the service of a very enjoyable luncheon were pleasant features of the entertainment. The following guests were present: Mrs. Julia Foote, Mrs. M. J. Richardson, Miss Hattie Richardson, Mrs. G. W. Steele and daughter Marjorie, Mrs. W. H. Bonnell, Miss Brown of Hillsdale and Messrs. Dayton and Roath of Chicago. Mrs. Woodman and nephew reside in a handsome colonial residence in Saco, Me., which was built over one hundred years ago for the home of Gov. King of that state, and are representatives of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in the east. Their many friends who have had the pleasure of their acquaintance regret that they took their departure for home today.

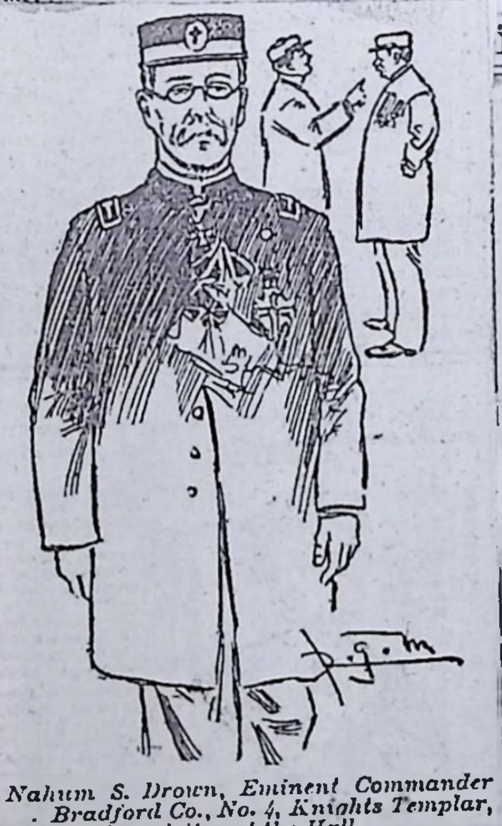
THE MONTREAL DAILY STAR—TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

The Hall rotunda was gay to-day with the brilliant uniforms and decorations of the visiting Knights Templar. Among the prominent Knights was the Mayor of Biddeford, Maine, Mr. N. B. Walker, who, in an interview with a Star representative expressed the pleasure which he and his companions had experienced during their visit to Montreal. Mayor Walker is a native of Biddeford, and was educated at Cornell University and at the Yale Law School.



Mayor Walker of Biddeford, Me., speaks at the Hall of his visit to Montreal.

After his election as alderman of Biddeford, he served for a time as the city's solicitor. He has been for the past two years mayor of the city, having been elected to the position unanimously. He has been practising law at Biddeford for the past twenty-three years, and is a member of the Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar.



Nahum S. Drown, Eminent Commander Bradford Co., No. 4, Knights Templar, who is a visitor at the Hall.

THE VISITING TEMPLARS ENTERTAINED AT TEMPLE.

What Templarism and Masonry Have Done to Unite the Two Great English Nations Touched on in the Speeches.

Yesterday the city Knights Templar extended a hearty reception to the eminent Knights of Bradford Commandry No. 4, of Biddeford, Maine, A. F. and A. M. district of York, composed of the following lodges Saco Lodge, of Saco, York Lodge, of Kennebunk, Arion Lodge, of Goodwin's Mills, Fraternal Lodge, of Alfred, Preblo Lodge, of Sanford, Buxton Lodge, of Buxton, and Dunlop Lodge, of Biddeford. This Preceptory is considered a very old one in the U. S., as it was instituted in 1856. It was represented by the following officers:

Nahum S. Brown, Em. Com.; James H. Bradbury, Gen; Everett M. Staples, C. G.; Lytton E. Staples, S. W.; Edward C. Luguis, J. W.; Everett E. Wilbar, Treas.; Samuel T. Parcher, Rec.; Geo. W. Andrews, Sw. Br.; Fred. P. Abbott, St. Br.; Edwin Bardsley, Sen.

The reception committee consisted of Sir Kt. C. Manhire, and Sir Kt. Horace Davis, who provided the entertainment for the visitors. At 7.30 the Montreal Knights headed by the pipe band marched to the Hall, and escorted the visitors to the City Temple. Here an excellent repast was provided, the visitors being welcomed by the following officers:

V.E. Sir Kt. D.A. Young, Precept; Sir Kt. T. A. Emmans, Constable; Sir Kt. P. D. Gordon, Marshal; Sir Kt. Chas. Manhire, Sub.; Sir Kt. Horace Davis, Reg.; Sir Kt. G. Carson, Chaplain; Sir Kt. A. H. Brown, St. Bear.; Sir Kt. T. W. Foster, C. of G.; Sir Kt. J. Laurence, Sentinel; M. E., W. H. Whyte, P. S. G. M.; R. E., Wm. Le Messurier, P. P. G. P.; R. E., W. T. McLaurin, G. Reg.; V. E., J. J. Phillips, V. E, Wm. Campbell, R. E., Sir Kt. J. B. Tressider, P. P. G. P.; Sir Kt. J. Carson, Sir Kt. W. A. Cooper, Sir Kt. W. J. Haire, Sir Kt. Geo. Tate, Sir Kt. J. Kingan, Sir Kt. A. Sennat, Sir Kt. J. H. Lalonde, Sir Kt. J. Henry Miller.

The toasts of the King and the President of the United States were loyally honoured. Bro. J. G. Poole sang. Senator Morris spoke of what Masonry had done, and was doing to bring the two great English speaking people together. M. Ex-Sir Kt. W. Whyte replied in kind to the kindly sentiments expressed, as did also Bro. LeMessurier, Sir Kt. W. S. Brown, returned thanks for the magnificent reception accorded them, proposing the toast of Coeur de Lion preceptory and Knights Templar throughout the world. The Mayor of Biddeford, W. B. Walker, E. Stone, L. E. Staples, E. M. Staples, Dr. Thompson, and Dr. Emery, also spoke.

THE MONTREAL DAILY STAR—MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1901.

SIR KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

A Visiting Preceptory From Biddeford, Maine, Entertained by Richard Coeur de Lion Preceptory.

Seventy-five members of Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, of Biddeford, Maine, arrived at Bonaventure Station by special train last evening, and were met by local Sir Knights. Headed by the band of the Fifth Regiment United States Infantry, they marched to the St. Lawrence Hall, where the visitors are domiciled. The knights from the Pine Tree State will be tendered a banquet at Masonic Temple to-night by the fraters of Richard Coeur de Lion Preceptory, who, at 7.30, headed by the pipe band of the Fifth Regiment Royal Scots of Canada, will march to the Hall and escort the American Commandery to the Temple. The parade will be by St. James street, Beaver Hall Hill, Union avenue, Sherbrooke, Drummond and Dorchester streets, and both the commandery and preceptory will turn out in the full uniform of the order.

The Maine knights will leave by special train over the Grand Trunk for Quebec to-morrow evening.

The visiting knights are N. S. Brown, eminent commander; J. H. Bradbury, generallssimo; Everett M. Staples, captain-general; P. C., James Beaumont, prelate; Everett E. Wilbar, treasurer; S. F. Parcher, secretary; L. E. Staples, S. W.; E. C. Lucas, J. W.; J. W. Andrews, standard bearer; J. F. Abbott, colour bearer; J. W. Muttart, armourer; J. Hunt, jr., sword bearer; Ed. Bardsley, warder; Sir Knights Geo. E. Morrison, C. J. Emery, J. H. Fenderson, F. M. Rose, Abel Dennett, J. Y. Dean, P. J. Paraday, P. C. Weggin, A. B. Shenan, M. M. Tetro, W. Ford, H. Littlefield, J. Berry, F. Coffin, A. W. Pierce, G. G. Callwood, J. W. Andrews, M. H. Ferguson, C. A. Moody, N. B. Walker, N. Thompson, W. I. Dennett, L. L. Stevens, A. L. Getchell, W. L. McElwain, B. S. Drake, F. F. Clarke, S. W. Tremblay, A. W. Andrews, Dr. Thompson, E. Stone, F. A. Day, and S. A. Staples.

The Quebec Chronicle

QUEBEC, JUNE 26, 1901

VISITING QUEBEC.

Biddeford Knight Templars Arrive in Town Last Evening.

About eleven o'clock last evening Bradford Commandery Knights Templar of Biddeford, Maine, arrived in town over the Grand Trunk from Montreal where they had been spending two days. The Commandery is accompanied by the Painchaud Band of Biddeford, who played the forty-seven Knights up to the St. Louis Hotel, where they will remain until this evening, when they return home. Mr. N. S. Grown is the Eminent Commander and Mr. Samuel F. Parcher, Recorder of the visiting Templars, who have permission of the Federal authorities to carry side arms and their national colors. The Knights will visit Ste. Anne de Beaupre by special train this morning, and the band, which is a first-class organization, will perform at Savard Park this afternoon and evening.

SEPTEMBER 22, 1910

THE COMMITTEE TO FILL IT UP.

Old Reservoir Is Uncovered on Main St.

The Biddeford city council joint standing committee on sreets held a meeting last night at the mayor's office in City building. The purpose of the meeting was to talk over the matter of consrnction of a cement sidewalk on the easterly side of Main street between York and Smith streets.

The walk is to be put in by the city, the property owners along the street between the points named paying their proportionate share of the expense.

Charles Benson of Saco, contractor, appeared before the committee and after learning the details of the job stated that he would consider the matter with the probability that he will do the work.

It was reported to the committee that while the York Light and Heat company's gas house house crew was excavating on Maine street yesterday for a new gas main an old reservoir was uncovered in front of the Fosdick store. The existence of this reservoir had passed from the memory of most of those who heard of the discovery yesterday, but this morning several persons were found who recalled that it was formerly used in case of fires in the vicinity. The reservoir is about 24 feet long and seven feet deep and there was about font feet of stagnant water in the bottom of it. The committee voted to fill up the reservoir.

JOLLY WHIST CLUB.

Hold Their Final Session in Saco Friday Evening.

The Jolly Whist club held their final session of the winter Friday evening and met with Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Huff at their home, 3½ Temple street, Saco where they were very pleasantly entertained, passing an evening of such complete enjoyment as to mark it as a fitting climax to the series of delightful evenings that have been passed by the club members during the long winter months. Each member of the club brought a handsome present last night to be awarded as prizes to the players according to the number of points that they have won during the season. The one who had made the highest score was entitled to first choice of the prizes and it was found that Dr. William B. Clement was the top notcher in the scoring, having won over 500 points, and consequently the first pick of the prizes was accorded him. Mrs. Fred A. Lord stood second in the number of points won.

There was a large attendance of members of the club and each one was presented with a handsome pen sketch souvenir bearing the dates of the first and last meetings of the club.

Dainty refreshments were served and the party left for home shortly after midnight voting Mr. and Mrs. Huff a most generous and hopsitable host and hostess. It was decided to make arrangements for a supper at Moulton's, Dunstan Corner, in two weeks.

A SUSPENSION BRIDGE

Once Spanned Saco River Where the Cataract Bridge Is Located.

The repair work on and about the cataract dam in Saco has recalled in the mind of a local antiquarian the details of an incident which occurred in Saco over 60 years ago.

A big freshet in the year 1843 carried away a bridge at the location where the cataract bridge is now located, although the old bridge must have been somewhat lower than the present structure. After the accident, the town did not rebuild very promptly and a Mr. Chadwick, who had mills on the island, proposed to the town that he build a bridge there and have tthe privilege of charging toll until he was sufficiently reimbursed.

The town closed with the proposition and Mr. Chadwick erected a suspension bridge, the cables of which were good Manila rope. Mr. Chadwick took the stretch out of his rope by the use of windlasses and maintained a very successful bridge charging passengers a tool of one cent each for crossing.

The enterprise was apparently very successful as a speculation for the town after a time, fearing that Mr. Chadwick might become a Rockefeller at their expense, bought him out. It causes a smile nowadays to think of the vast wealth that the old time bridge builder was piling up in Saco in the forties at one cent per.

CITY TREASURER G. G. C. SMITH.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1909.

New Register of Deeds For Northern Middlesex County

HORACE SARGENT BACON.

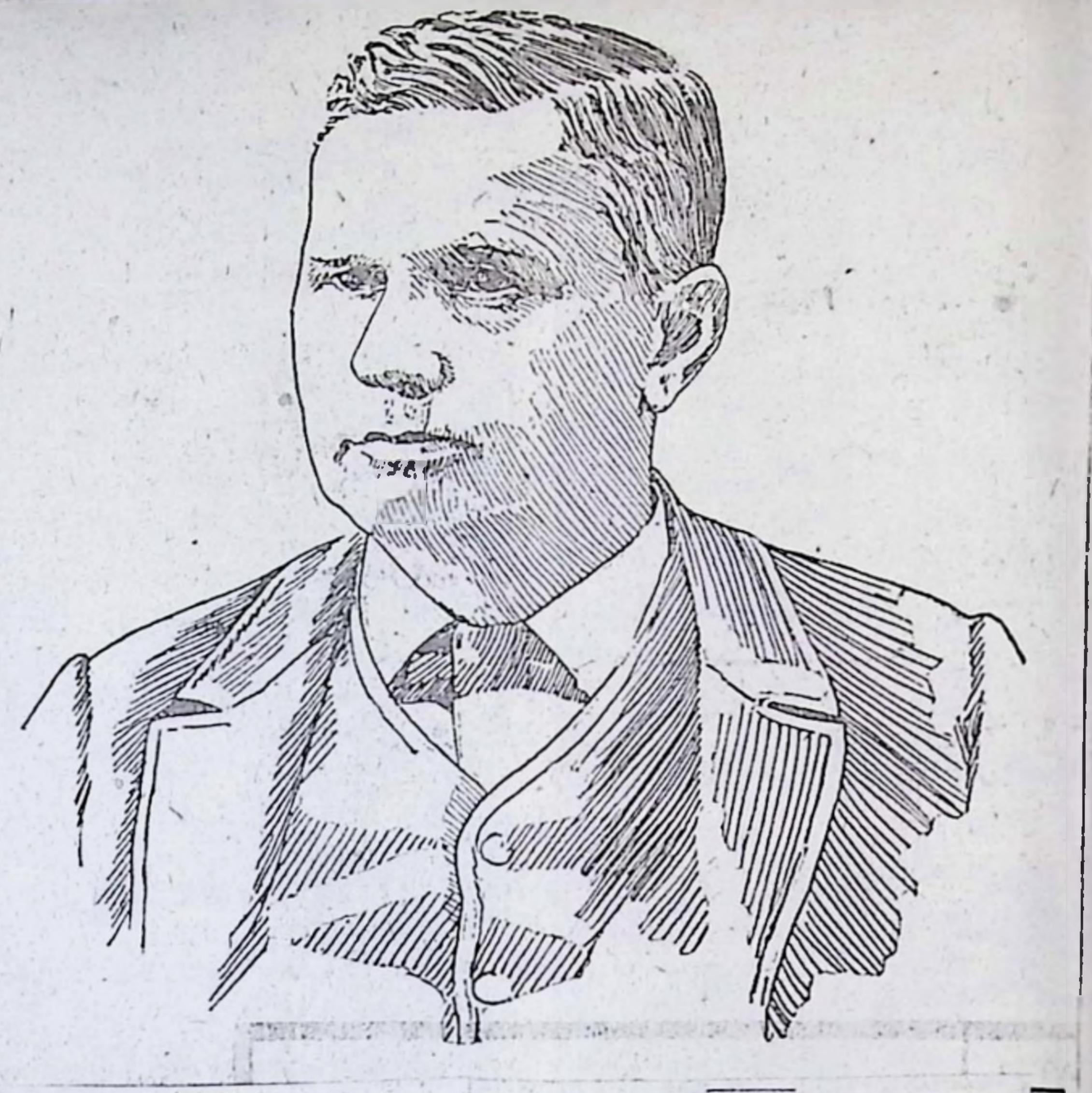
Horace Sargent Bacon, the new register of deeds for Middlesex county, north district, was born in Lowell in 1869, his father being Horace B. Bacon, a manufacturing jeweler and silversmith, and his mother, Sarah Elizabeth, a daughter of Stephen P. Sargent of Lowell. He was educated in the Lowell schools and the Chauncey Hall school of Boston. He engaged in various lines of business in Boston until 1899, when he was graduated from the Boston University Law school and admitted the same year to the bar in Boston. He has been practising law since then, of late being connected officially with several important societies, which took much of his time. He is a member of the Middlesex County Bar association, is on the state board of government of the Sons of the American Revolution, is a member of Old Middlesex chapter, S. A. R., and vice president thereof; is secretary of the Lowell Historical society, and is very prominent in the Masonic fraternity. He is connected with many other organizations also. His home is at 107 Stevens street. He is unmarried,

---

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD, JANUARY 3, 1910.

"HONEST SAM" LORD PASSES FROM LIFE.

Saco Mourns the Death of Beloved and Best Known Citizen--Funeral Will Be on His Birthday.



> "He added to the sum of human joy; and were every one to whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave, he would sleep tonight beneath a wilderness of flowers."

Samuel Lowell Lord, beloved and respected by all who knew him, and no man who has lived in this community ever had such a numerous acquaintance, passed from this life to the serenity of death at 8.45 Monday evening.

Wednesday, the day set for his funeral, would have marked his passage of the three score and ten milestone of life. His last sickness had been painless, almost to the end. The breaking down had been gradual and his courage and hopefulness had been characteristic of the man. The end came rather unexpectedly, owing to the sudden development of congestion of the lungs, resulting from his enfeebled circulation, for a heart and kidney trouble combined caused his death.

Mr. Lord had been in failing health for more than two years, but the failure had been gradual, with periodic revivals which had given him and his friends fresh hopes, only to be disappointed by following relapses. The fortitude and patience with which he strove to resist the inevitable were both heroic and pathetic. He was uncomplaining, persistent and persevering and he followed the routine of his life long after most men would have given up in despair. He endured the final sufferings with the same fortitude that he had always displayed in any crisis or emergency of life. If ever "gameness" characterized a human life in health, in sickness and in the final dissolution, it was conspicuous, even remarkable, in his.

> "This brave and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock; but in the sunshine he was vine and flower."

Samuel Lowell Lord was born in Buxton, just across the Saco line, the son of Ephraim and Hannah Lowell Lord, January 4, 1841. He acquired the rudiments of his education in the country schools, but the development of that education had been a matter of years of thought, reading and study and broad and tolerant associations, which had cultivated a memory that was truly marvelous in the correctness of detail and reliability. Samuel L. Lord had long and rightfully been regarded by his intimates as a veritable oracle, a human encyclopaedia, on almost any subject that might be under discussion, political, historical or sporting. Accuracy and reliability were the standards he set for himself and he rarely failed to measure up to them.

As a youth Mr. Lord came to Saco and learned the apothecary business. He was employed as a clerk by Stephen F. Shaw on Factory Island and in Rochester, N. H. Except for the time spent in the latter city, his whole life had been spent in Saco. A generation has passed, dates count for little in the career of a man so generally known, since he entered business on his own account in the store that has so long been a landmark and an almost universal resort, on Factory Island, Saco. Mr. Lord did not have to leave his home city to renew acquaintances he had once made. They came back to him. Every holiday found the famous "back shop" a Mecca for the scattered sons of Saco. Their first call, upon alighting from the train, was at "Sam's back shop." Never was the quality of their welcome in doubt. The removal of "Sam" Lord from the life of this community, means more than a local vacancy. Their name is legion, who have removed from the two cities, who have found their warmest welcome home in "Sam's back shop." His death will be mourned as sincerely by men who have found homes elsewhere, who have even achieved the heights of success in the various lines into which they have drifted, as by those who have remained in the home community, constantly meeting with 'Sam," and the homelike environments of the "Back shop."

"Sam's Back Shop" has for years, dominated by the spirit of the proprietor, been the great Forum, locally. Of late years it has been more generously understood. Years ago it was most wickedly and most wrongfully maligned. Temperance cranks and religious cranks have attacked "Sam's Back Shop" as a breeding place of iniquity. He patiently endured their abuses when he knew and everybody who frequented the place knew the irresponsibility of their slander. When "Sam" Lord rented the shop he has so long occupied it was with the distinct understanding that he should not sell liquor. He has not. The man does not live who can truthfully say that he ever bought liquor of "Sam Lord" since he has been in business for himself. Two things were tabbooed in the back shop, yes, three things, the drinking of liquor purchased else where, for none was purchased there, religious discussion, that is to say, creed against creed, church against church, and the argument as to whether the "man went around the squirrel or the squirrel around the man." If you had ever listened to or participated in this argument in the years when it was allowable, you would not wonder at the proprietor's prohibition. Wealth, political pull, social standing, nothing carried with it precedence or privilege in the "Back Shop." It was, it has been for two generations, the great Forum in which all met with equal opportunities and upon equal grounds. The "Back Shop" was symbolic of the proprietor, for a square deal, a free and unprejudiced hearing, an equal opportunity for all - reason and logic to the front, prejudice and ignorance to the background. That was the atmosphere of "Sam's Back Shop." That was the religion of its proprietor.

Of the prominence and influence of Samuel L. Lord in politics and in public affairs little need be said. All recognized his influence and his popularity. No man was ever a candidate for office in Saco who could secure so many clean votes as "Sam" Lord. To vote against no man, were the so called floaters ever so reluctant, "Sam Lord" could always rely upon the fullest support of the Democrats. He could always rely upon a strong following of independent Republicans. Even the "floaters" had a love and respect for the man, which gave the "double cross" in his favor, to the perplexity of those who tried to overcome his popularity by boodle.

"Sam" Lord was unbeatable in Saco politics.

The statement of Samuel L. Lord's career as a public official or candidate does not indicate the full measure of his political influence, though few men in this state have been so often honored. He was originally a Lincoln Republican, but he voted for Horace Greeley and thereafter supported the Democratic ticket, nationally and locally. He was a presidential elector on the Democratic ticket in 1888. He had served the city as councilman, alderman, three terms as mayor, having received a nomination for that office twice before when Saco was known as a "Republican Gibraltar" and being defeated by a narrow margin. He had been twice nominated as Democratic candidate for governor, once for sheriff and was once the party candidate for United States Senator. He had been candidate for postmaster under Cleveland, he had served long as chairman of the Democratic city committee, as member of the board of registration, as city treasurer and as assessor for years, until failing health forced his retirement.

Mr. Lord had the fullest confidence of his fellow citizens, and that confidence was never betrayed. He always discharged any public duties with strict regard to public interests, partisan considerations being secondary.

In 1896 the uninterrupted record of Republican successes was broken by the election of Mr. Lord as mayor. He was reelected in 1897 and in 1898. Only once since his first election has a Republican candidate been elected. Mr. Lord was the pioneer among the Democratic leaders in Maine who gained the confidence of independent voters, resulting finally in the political overturn of September.

But strong as he was politically it was "Sam" Lord, the good citizen and good friend of all, who had the hold on the people of his community. No favor within reason was ever refused by him to a person worthy of receiving it. No person who ever had dealings of any nature with him ever found him otherwise than scrupulously honorable. "Honest Sam Lord" was the title he was known by in his two gubernatorial campaigns. He had earned this title by lifelong dealings with his fellow men.

His regular habits, his precise routine of life, were notable characteristics and it seemed in accord that his life should close at the exact time when he always began preparations to close up the Back Shop for the night, always at quarter of 9 by the clock.

The loss of Samuel L. Lord will not be felt by those of his own generation, alone. No man stood so close to the boys and youth of the city. He never lost his interest in youth. He was a good friend of youth and his influence was always wholesome and helpful to the young. "Sam" Lord will be missed by the boys of Saco as no other would be.

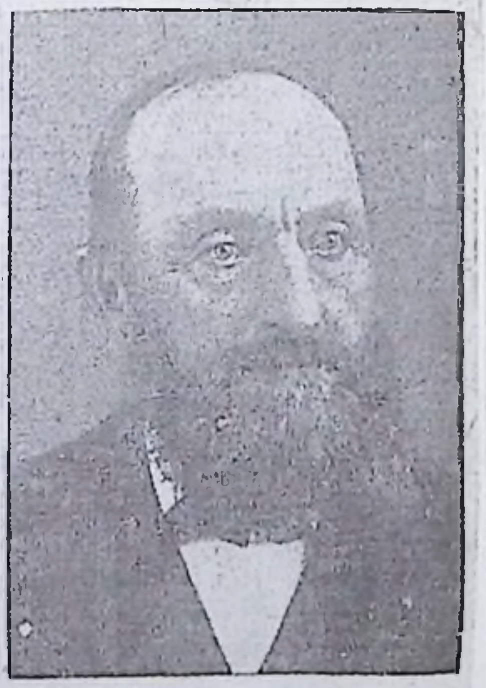
Mr. Lord was the last of his race. He has a number of relatives, but no near family connections. He was the last to survive of four brothers, Augustus, Ira H., and John H. Lord. The former was the only one to marry and Mr. Lord survived his widow.

Notwithstanding the absence of family connections, Mr. Lord had all the advantages of the ordinary home life and received loving and considerate attentions from a host of neighbors and friends during his decline and not even a mother or wife could have bestowed more faithful attentions and care than he received from his housekeeper, Mrs. Mary Littlefield, who had been with him since summer.

Mr. Lord was never a member of any secret orders. He was not a churchman. He had his own ideas and ideals as to true religion. Acts, not professions, counted in his estimation.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his home on Pleasant street. Friends who may not be able to attend may view the remains and pay last respects between the hours of 12 and 1.30.

IS 88 AND STILL ACTIVE



GEORGE W. AMBER. 1909

BIDDEFORD POOL, Me., April 2.—Mr. George W. Amber, who passed his 88th birthday the 22d of February, is the oldest resident of this place, and has had a checkered career for a man of his quiet habits and home-loving disposition.

"Uncle George," as he is familiarly known to every man, women and child of the settlement, has led an active life, and notwithstanding hard work does not look his age by 15 years.

The father of Uncle George was born in London, England, and came to America, marrying Lucy Spinney of Kittery, Me. Soon after marriage they went to Boston to live, and there were born to them three girls and four boys, the girls and one boy dying in infancy.

When Uncle George was but 7 years of age his father took him to Rockaway Beach, near Long Island, N. Y., and there hired him out to a man. But the child did not like, and soon became so homesick that one dark night he made his clothes into a bundle and ran away. Reaching New York city he found a friend of his father, and this friend sent him on to Boston.

In the old home he found his mother and two brothers, Charles and John, the father having shipped for a sea voyage soon after leaving his youngest child at Rockaway Beach. Soon after reaching home his brother John took him to Truro, Mass., where he made his home with Mr. John Rich until he was 15 years of age. He then went to Provincetown, where he lived with his mother and brothers until he was 19.

In 1811 he married Sally Cash of Cape Breton, N. S., and in [illegible] they came to Biddeford Pool, where they built a cottage, and Uncle George "went fishing." His wife, who was born on the same day and year as Queen Victoria, died in 1887, and he sold his cottage to Charles [illegible] of Cincinnati, O., a summer resident of the Pool.

He then went to live with his brother John, who moved to the Pool a few years later than Uncle George. This brother died three years ago and was buried on his 88th birthday. Since that time Uncle George has made his home with a niece, Miss Maud Amber, who helps him to enjoy his old age with pleasures that best suit him.

Oct 28 W. B. ANTHOINE. 1899

Oct 28 C. S. HAM. 1899

Oct 28 DR. N. THIVIERGE. 1899

Oct 28 JOSEPH ETCHELLS. 1849.

BIDDEFORD, ME., TUESDAY, APRIL 18, 1911.

MRS. E. P. MORGAN MADE MANY PUBLIC BEQUESTS.

Her Estate Valued at $222,000--Left $3,000 for Scholarship Prize Fund for Thornton.

The will of Mrs. Lucy Augusta Morgan of Saco, widow of E. P. Morgan, was filed for probate by Lawyer Frank L. Palmer of Saco at a session of the York county probate court held today in this city.

Dr. Walter T. Goodale, of the Saco and Biddeford Savings institution was named as executor, and a petition was also presented that he be named as guardian of Miss Clara A. Morgan.

Mrs. Morgan's estate is estimate to be worth $222,000. Miss Clara A Morgan, her daughter, has in her own name, property left her by her father at the time of his death, valued at about $75,000.

Mrs. Morgan makes the following bequests:

Thornton academy, Saco, $3,000.

Second Parish Unitarian church, Saco, $3,000.

First Parish Congregational church, Saco, $3,000.

Wardwell Home for aged women, Saco, $2,000.

York County Children's Aid society $500.

American board of commissioners for foreign missions, 14 Bacon street, Boston $2,000.

Congregational Home Missionary society, 14 Bacon street, Boston, $2,000.

Congregational church building society, $2,000.

Mary Grace Rogers of Omaha, Neb., Philip James Deering and Marion E. Noyes of Portland $500 each.

Kate Ridgeley of Washington, D. C., George A. Deering of Seattle, Wash., $500 each. Lucy A. Thompson and Kate M. Lord of Kennbunk $500 each.

Mary S. Robinson, 1,553 Middlesex street, Lowell, Mass., $200.

Mary A. Mitchell of Saco $300.

Stella I. Stiles of Saco $100.

Sarah E. Goodrich and Charles C. Morgan of Nashua, N. H., her title in the Goodrich block in Nashua, N. H

Miss Clara A. Morgan her daughter, the interest and income of $20,000.

The balance of the real and personal tate is given in equal parts to Sarah E. Goodrich, Charles C. Morgan, Marion B. Aten and Helen M. Cook.

A codicil to the will makes provision for a bequest of $2,000 to Mrs. Eliza Lowell Howard of 1,242 Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

The Webber hospital of Biddeford, Maine, is given $2,000.

The witnesses to the will were Walter S. Mitchell, Lottie A. Mitchell and Amanda Stevens.

The $3,000 given to Thornton academy is for a fund, the interest and income of which shall be awarded at the end of each school year, under reasonable rules to be prescribed by the trustees at any time before the beginning of each year, as a prize for meritorious scholarship, to a student graduating therefrom and pledging himself or herself to enter a college or univesity, affording a full classical training or a technical school recognized by Thornton trustees as one of high rank for a four years course or equivalent, provided, however, the competitors for this prize shall be approved by the trustees before the beginning of each school year, as students in some need of the educational aid which such prize would afford.

The will of Benjamin F. Hamilton of Biddeford was also presented for probate. It was drawn up Jan. 30, 1911. The estimated value of the estate is $4,000, and, with the exception of the law library and cases, which are bequeathed to his nephew, Benjamin F. Cleaves, the estate goes to the widow, Ann R. Hamilton. Judge Cleaves is named as executor.

BIDDEFORD RECORD, OCTOBER 14, 1908

FIFTY FOUR YEARS AGO.

Pen Picture of the Two Cities

Published in Old New York Paper.

Ex Mayor Samuel L. Lord of Saco has received from Daniel E. Owen of Philadelphia a copy of the New York Observer of the date of December 21. 1854, which contains a letter from some visitor to Saco which is of interest as a picture of these two cities more than half a century ago, which is reproduced.

Cutts' Island, Saco, Me.,
December 6, 1854

Messrs. Editors—As you have no "regular" correspondent in these hyperborean, ultra-oriental regions, but many readers who once lived here, shall I have a word with you and them, and the other thousands of your vast weekly audience?

If they could see what I see, as well as read what I write, they would be charmed; perhaps some of them chilled, in consequence. For a view from heated rooms, through double windows, of such romantic scenery as presents itself, even at this insular point, in a large manufacturing town, would hardly satisfy a lover of the beautiful; and the sharp air of an early, and thus far severe winter, does not favor rambles by the river, or moonlight watching of the numerous waterfalls, natural and artificial, which make music at midnight in the spacious old fashioned chambers, with new fashioned luxuries, of the Cutts' mansion.

A word concerning this fine old house. It was built some time in the eighteenth century, of such materials and with such beauty of finish, and spaciousness of dimensions, as to suggest the thought that the progress of the age is not in all respects what it is sometimes thought to have been.

The deep window embrasures, and sunken panels of the walls, impart a character of solidity and comfort, that bids defiance alike to wind and cold; while the elegant but stout shutters, and the heavy oaken bar across the front door, remind us that the days of warfare, both civilized and savage, were hardly over when this proud structure rose on the Point, overlooking the river on one side, and on the other the humbler dwellings of Sir William Pepperell's original proprietary.

Of intelligence, piety, and hospitality within, I must not thus publicly speak. But to stand at the windows—at any window, and get glimpses, through the frosted panes, by moonlight, or sunrise, or sunset, of the cataract on one side, the rapids on the other, the long reach with its small wooded island, below, and across the bridge the rival city of spindles, Biddeford, with its steep regular streets and houses all covered like a frosted cake or a Dutch winter-scene, with the whitest form of the purest element, is a rare treat, as I am infringing upon no delicacies of private life in saying.

Not the least striking feature of the scene, in the evening, is the glitter of thousands of gas-lights, in the many storied factories, standing on successive terraces, as if to make the greatest possible show of brick walls and brilliant windows. There are nearly a hundred thousand spindles now in operation, soon to be increased to a hundred and twenty thousand; the capital stock of the several companies amounting to about four millions of dollars.

The population of the two towns, essentially one, is estimated at fourteen thousand; for which some ten or twelve churches, of various denominations, are provided.

It was the settlement of Rev Francis B. Wheeler, late of Brandon, Vt., over the Congregational church on this side, which has brought your correspondent and many of his lay and clerical brethren together, to share the warm hospitalities appropriate to the cold season.

Mr. W. is the successor of Rev. E. S. Dwight, now of Amherst, Mass. He enters upon this important field, with everything in his antecedents, and in the unanimous regards of the people, promising a useful and happy connexion. As to its duration, the later antecedents, in this church and vicinity, as in the country generally, are not remarkably encouraging. This is the fourth pastorate here, within twenty years.

The "Maine Law at Home" works well, notwithstanding what its enemies at home and abroad say about it, and even contrive to do, of evil and mischief, in spite of it. It may want a little perfecting, and certainly needs a little more enforcing; in both which respects you, in the Empire State, will soon, it is hoped, set us a good example.

Yours,

M.

It is probable that the writer was entertained by the family of the late Philip Eastman, who at about this period and for a number of years occupied the old Cutts mansion on the hill opposite the York counting room.

The Rev. Mr. Wheeler, who is referred to is well remembered by the older people of Saco, particularly by the old members of the First Parish society. He was several years with the church, was one of the most able and popular pastors it ever had and during his pastorate he conducted a most successful revival, holding meetings in the old church which was burned six years later and also in the old Cutts hall on the site of Calef block, Factory island.

The Maine law, as the prohibitory law was then called, was in its infancy, and while it appears from this letter that enforcement was not very rigid for a period of years soon afterward there was no pretention of enforcement.

JOURNAL, FRIDAY APRIL 21, 1911.

BUSY CAREER ENDS IN DEATH

Albert H. Gilman of Saco Passes Away.

MACHINERY BUILDER

And Inventor of Many Useful Things in Mechanics.

At an early hour this morning occurred the death of Albert H. Gilman of Saco at his home, 365 Main street, after a comparatively short sickness. A few weeks ago Mr. Gilman made a trip South and is believed to have taken a cold on his way home which hastened his death, the real cause of which was a renewal of an old trouble from which he had suffered before. His age was 82 years and 15 days. For some days his condition had been very critical.

In the passing of Mr. Gilman, a very busy career has ended. He was an industrious man all his life and though he retired from active business some half dozen years ago, he passed very little time in idleness, and to his fellow citizens and acquaintances always seemed busy about something. He never lost interest in active affairs, was never slow about anything and in perfect possession of all his faculties up to a few days before his death and took a lively interest in all that was going on. He never needed or asked for assistance in caring for his own affairs, which were extensive, but gave them his personal attention. He was an unusually able and sound business man. His death is a loss to the community which had seen a great part of his busy business life in its midst.

Albert Huston Gilman was born in Westbrook, Me., the son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon G. Gilman, April 6, 1829. He came to Saco to live while very young and was educated in the common schools and at Thornton academy in that city, being one of the few remaining students of the old Thornton academy. After leaving school he learned the trade of a machinist for which business he developed great aptitude and in connection with which he made a number of valuable inventions for use on cotton manufacturing machinery and from which he derived a handsome revenue. He learned his trade in the old Saco Water Power Machine shops, now the Saco-Pettee, and was master mechanic in the old shop for a period of 16 years.

For two years Mr. Gilman was in partnership with the Drapers of Hopedale, Mass., in the manufacture of cotton mill machinery. He then went into the same kind of business on his own account in Boston, working all the time on improvements and patents in which line he was very successful.

In 1872 he came back to Saco and established his business under the name of the Gilman Machine Works, erecting a brick factory building on Mechanic street where he employed about 20 men in the manufacture of machinery for cotton mills under his patents. He also did a good deal of jobbing work at this shop for local people. This business was very prosperous and was continued up to the year 1904 when Mr. Gilman retired from active work.

As a business man Mr. Gilman was one of the soundest and in the course of his career accumulated a handsome fortune, being rated one of the wealthiest men in this part of New England. He was an owner of the stock of a number of of the leading manufacturing companies of New England and also owned considerable real estate here and in other states.

Extremely loyal to his friends and the causes he espoused, Mr. Gilman will be sadly missed and sincerely mourned. He was a generous, though never an ostentatious contributor where he desired to help, and in many places will be remembered with gratitude and affection. Fond of travel, he made many trips over the country, of late years a number to the South, where he enjoyed himself as a member of the winter colony at Lakeview, N. C. In 1887 he made a tour of Europe in company with the late Dr. J. E. L. Kimball of Saco. In the last few years he had passed the greater part of his time in and around Saco where he enjoyed life automobiling and as a member of the yachting fraternity. He owned one of the largest and finest motor boats on the Saco river and greatly enjoyed river and sea trips on this elegant craft. He was also fond of telling the "boys" of the time when, 60 years ago, he and other boys used to borrow yawls from the schooners that came up the river and take down river trips fishing. As a boy he also owned a boat of his own on the river and never lost his interest in boating and outdoor life generally. He with other members of his family owned cottages and camps near the mouth of the Saco where he passed many happy days.

In politics Mr. Gilman was a Republican and had been a member of the city government but never cared much for public office. The party desired to run him for mayor on several occasions but he would not accept the honor. He always voted and kept up his interest in the politics of the city, state and nation. In his younger days he was affiliated for a time with the American party, called by its opponents, the "Know Nothings."

Mr. Gilman attended church at the Unitarian in Saco and was for many years a prominent and hard working member. He was the treasurer for a long time and a member of the executive committee. He contributed generously to the support of the church and took an active interest in all its work and benevolences.

He was a member of Saco lodge of Masons, York chapter, R. A. M., Maine Council, R. & S. M. and Bradford Commandery, K. T. He was also a member of Saco lodge, I. O. O. F. In the furnishing of the new hall of Saco lodge of Masons he took a great interest and was the biggest contributor toward the handsome pipe organ owned by the lodge. He was also very fond of Bradford Commandery and never missed a pilgrimage if he could help it. He went on all the big ones and was a boy with the boys from start to finish. His death will be heard of by every member of the commandery with the sincerest sorrow for he was held in the highest respect and affection by the members, who always looked forward to see him with the veterans on the pilgrimages and at the Christmas observance.

Mr. Gilman was twice married. His first wife was Martha I. Whitney, of Casco, Me. The wife who survives him was Miss Sarah A. Roberts, daughter of Tristram Roberts of Parsonsfield, Me. He is also survived by one son, Edward H. Gilman, a niece, Miss Nettie Johnson, a brother George, all of Saco, and two brothers, Charles and Sumner A. of Boston. Several grandchildren also survive, one of whom, William A. Gilman, lives in Saco.

The funeral service will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Gilman home on Main street, Saco.

JOURNAL, THURSDAY
AUGUST 6, 1908.

AN OLD RELIC UNCOVERED

Stump of Liberty Pole Unearthed in Saco.

SET UP BY FIREMEN

Well Remembered by Members of the Old Handtub Companies.

While industriously digging about at the foot of Cutts avenue in Saco today in an effort to avoid sewer and water pipes and other underground obstructions, the workmen of the Biddeford & Saco Water company unearthed an old relic, the stump of the old liberty pole, so-called, which used to stand at the corner of Cutts avenue and Main street for many years.

The pole was one of the largest and tallest ever set up in this vicinity, if not the largest of them all. The stump, which is now visible in the Water company's trench, is fully two feet in diameter and the pole was cut off so that the top of the stump is now nearly three feet underground.

Good sized bracing sticks were placed against the foot of the pole and the rotten remains of these are visible. They were spiked to the sides of the pole by large handmade, wedge pointed spikes, varying in length from six to nine or ten inches and several of these spikes were taken out of the rotten wood in good condition.

This old pole was quite a famous structure in its day and was one of the landmarks of the town. It was erected by the members of the Niagara Engine company some time before the Civil war and it was their custom to hoist the American flag on this pole as a signal when they wished to call a meeting. On the Fourth of July and other holidays or festive days the flag was also hoisted there. Old residents, especially the members of the old time hand-tub companies, remember this pole distinctly as a very large and high pole. It was sometimes referred to as the liberty pole.

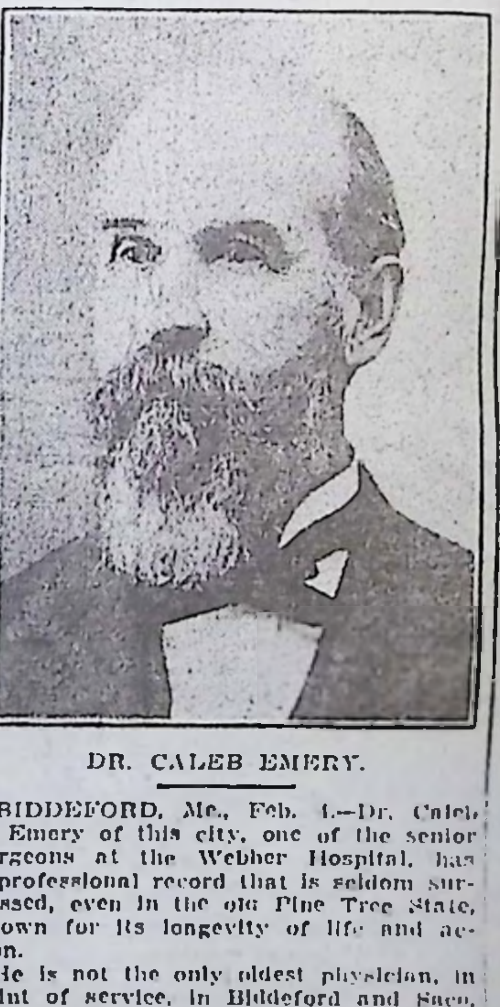
Between 30 and 40 years ago, after the purchase of the steamers and the sale of the hand-tubs, the pole was not much used for a long time and finally had to be cut down as it was in danger of falling. According to old residents, although the main pole was very large, there was a topmast on the structure and stories are occasionally told about venturesome sailor lads of the town going aloft and reeving a new set of halyards.

When the old pole was set up the residence of the late Marshall Thornton of Saco was standing where the Scamman house is now, at the corner of Cutts avenue and Main street. The Thornton residence was an old-fashioned hip-roofed colonial structure and sat back from the street quite a little distance. Next to it towards Thornton avenue stood the old hotel called the Thornton House, which was destroyed by fire a generation ago. This was a very fine looking house and there are several pictures of it about town, drawn from memory.

The old hand-tubs were quartered in the town hall building, on the Cutts avenue side. The Niagaras, which was the oldest company, was given the choice of location in the building and they had an assembly hall in the room used now by the police department and as an entrance to the municipal court room. Their engine was kept where the aldermens' room is now. The next room above this on Cutts avenue was the assembly room of the Deluge company and their engine was next beyond their assembly room. Old citizens, especially the firemen, have been much interested in looking at the stump of the old liberty pole they knew in their younger days and talking over old times.

BOSTON POST,
FEBRUARY 5, 1911

UNIQUE RECORD AS PHYSICIAN



DR. CALEB EMERY.

BIDDEFORD, Me., Feb. 4.—Dr. Caleb J. Emery of this city, one of the senior surgeons at the Webber Hospital, has a professional record that is seldom surpassed, even in the old Pine Tree State, known for its longevity of life and action.

He is not the only oldest physician, in point of service, in Biddeford and Saco, but will have seen, if he lives until July 5 next, 40 years of consecutive medical and surgical practice in this town and in Saco. He has seen every physician who worked with him as a contemporary during the early years pass from the stage of action, while many who came later are gone from the professional field or have moved from the city. He has also other experiences that help to make his life a most interesting story.

Caleb Joseph Emery was born in Mandarin, Fla., nearly 67 years ago. His father, Dr. Chandler Emery, was a Northern man and a native of Eliot, Me., the son of Dr. Caleb Emery, also a native of Eliot. His mother was a Southern woman. Caleb Emery of this city was reared in Jacksonville, Fla.; and halfway between Jacksonville and Mandarin was the old Emery plantation, where the family passed their summers. They were slaveholders, and when a very young man, Dr. Caleb Emery was the owner of 11 of the dusky servants.

Shortly before the Civil war broke out, the father, realizing that a crisis was at hand, came North to the old home in Eliot, but the sons, Caleb and Chandler, remained in the South. Caleb was then a young man of 17 years, when the war cloud broke, and he was called to the Confederate army. But he heeded not the call and as soon as he could get away came North to Portsmouth, N. H., and there enlisted in the navy and was ordered on the U. S. S. Yantic, where he served as surgeon's steward. The ship was ordered to Charleston, S. C., and he was in the service until the close of the war, 1866, when he was ordered out of commission at Hampton Roads. It was while in this service that he began the study of medicine. And while he was thus serving the Northern army his brother Chandler, who did not leave the South, was acting as army surgeon of a Florida regiment.

Young Caleb Emery, on his return from service, came to Boston, where he began the study of medicine in earnest with Dr. John E. Parsons of Ayer Junction. Later he entered Bowdoin Medical School at Brunswick, Me., for a course of lectures. From Bowdoin he went to Harvard, where he followed a course in medicine, and later returned to Bowdoin for a second course, graduating from that institution in 1871.

After graduation he decided to return to his Southern home for practice, had his trunk packed and checked for a part of the distance, when he received a message from the late Dr. Francis Warren of this town, an old army surgeon, advising him to settle in Biddeford, and he came here.

After coming to Biddeford, Dr. Emery met his wife, Miss Llewellor Daggett Bassick, whose childhood home was near Belfast, Me. Here they were married, and to them have been born two daughters, Dr. Grace Emery Wheaton, a graduate of Tufts Dental School, the wife of Dr. Fred Blair Wheaton of Portland, Me., and herself a practising dentist in this city and in Portland with her husband, and Miss Helen Beryl Emery, a graduate of St. Gabriel's on the Hudson and a musician of much ability.

PORTLAND SUNDAY TELEGRAM MAY 21 1911

MAINE'S FIRST PUBLIC HOTEL BUILT IN 1654

Waddock's Ordinary Erected Near Old Orchard, According to Historian, Entitled to Distinction.

"ONE HORSE" TAVERN HAD QUEER RULES

The first hotel in Maine, according to a local historian, who has made a study of the struggles of the early settlers, was built in this city in 1654. The name of this public house was Waddock's Ordinary. One of the first demands of civilization was for a hotel. Almost within sight of the large summer hostelries which fringe the crescent-shaped beach at Old Orchard was this little "one-horse" tavern, costing less than $100, if historians tell the truth. Old Orchard was then a part of Saco.

Settlements had been made at various points along the Maine coast and a highway opened from one to another; travellers needed some place to rest and be fed. To meet this long felt want the general court in 1654 granted a license to Henry Waddock to "keep an ordinary to entertain strangers for their money."

On Bank of Saco River.

This ordinary was erected on the east bank of the Saco River, a short distance from its mouth, just below the lower ferry where now dozens of summer cottages stand. Waddock was also licensed to act as ferryman at the lower ferry, and was "authorized to receive 2d. for every one he set over the river."

The windows were high and small and the night was excluded by heavy wooden shutters. At each end stood an immense chimney built of beach-stones and clay and in each chimney an enormous fireplace, in which crackled and hissed burning back-logs and fore-sticks, and from which flared the bright light of flaming pitch-knots. A wide, heavy door opened on the side of the house to which in Winter oxen were driven with sledloads of fuel and with long spikes and back-logs were rolled into place.

All the furniture in the settlement was of rude domestic manufacture, except what few pieces had been brought from England. Stools, chairs and tables were manufactured by each settled to meet the requirements of his circumstances. The floors of each house were made of hewn timbers, fitted solidly together. Overhead were the large beams, to which were attached hanging shelves, on which were kept the food supplies of the family. The culinary utensils were of iron, pewter and wood and perhaps some brown ware from England and Holland; but no china or white glazed ware was in use. Wooden bowls, plates and spoons were most common. Teacups and saucers were not in use. Tea-drinking was not then known in America: No tea was used in the American colonies till after 1700.

Beds From Meadow Grasses.

Beds were made from meadow-grasses or dried leaves gathered in autumn, and skins of wild animals furnished covering. Over each fireplace, upon wooden hooks, hung the well-charged musket and power-horn, and upon the end of the rude mantel-piece sat constantly the tinder box, with flint and steel, ever ready for kindling fire. No glass windows were in the houses till many years later, and no houses were built of boards or sawed lumber.

The first saw-mill in Maine was erected on Saco Falls in 1653, which soon supplied the town and neighboring settlements with boards; but previous to this all the houses were built of logs or hewn timbers trunnelled together. In this rude way lived the early settlers of Saco, and such was the character of the first "ordinary," or tavern, at Old Orchard.

This first public-house was kept by Henry Waddock for 25 years. He was succeeded by Thomas Haley, who, to meet the increasing demands of travel, received from the court in 1673 an order, "For the more secure transportation of travelers, to provide a good, sufficient boat, for carrying persons and their horses, large enough to carry three horses at one time."

Haley was succeeded, in 1679, by Humphry Scamman, from whom have descended most of the families in this vicinity who bear that name. He was proprietor of this ordinary, or tavern, which he gradually improved with the progress of civilization.

Second Indian Outbreak.

In 1688 the second Indian war broke out. During this war a party of Indians who had been doing serious depredations in Kittery and Berwick, came upon the inhabitants of Saco. Mr. Scamman was mowing in a meadow, when this party came upon his house, in which were his wife and five children. His little son, a lad of 10 years, was bearing to his father a mug of beer, when he saw the Indians coming towards the house. He immediately returned to inform his mother, and placed the mug of beer on the dresser. Mrs. Scamman had no time to make her escape or alarm the neighboring settlers, and became a captive with her whole family. She firmly refused to give information concerning the whereabouts of her husband. Threats were of no avail; but having received from the chief a promise that all their lives should be spared, she told where he could be found, and he also was made a captive.

The Indians, fearing an attack from the garrison on the opposite side of the river, made a hasty flight, only taking with them a few articles of plunder. Elated with the number of captives they had taken, they hastened to Canada, following an Indian trail through the woods, stopping at Peckwoket (now Fryeburg), formerly the capital of the Sokoki tribe. Here the prisoners were made the objects of savage cruelty. A council was held, and it was decided that the captives should be slain; but the chief was faithful to the promise made to Mrs. Scamman, and he ordered them to be taken to Canada, where they were disposed of to the French, and scattered through different parts of the province. They passed through various hardships during their captivity.

About a year later a treaty was made, when they were all returned in safety. They found their house in the same condition in which they had left it; no one had disturbed it, and at the door sat a favorite cat, which had been the only occupant of the premises during their absence.

Upon the dresser still stood the beer-mug which the boy placed there when he returned to give the alarm. This mug is still in existence in Saco, owned by a descendant of the family. It is brown stoneware, evidently made in Holland, and bears an etched outline picture of William, Prince of Orange, who married Mary, the daughter of James II., and was called to the English throne in 1689; previous to which he had acquired great popularity in Holland by successfully conducting wars against the French. The mug was evidently made in commemoration of his victories and is more than 200 years old. A daughter, who had been in captivity with her parents, was again captured in Scarboro in 1723, and carried to Canada, where she was received into the governor's family, educated, and married to a gentleman in Quebec. Mr. Scamman dwelt at the "ordinary" after his return, and entertained travelers till his death, in 1727.

A portion of the Scamman estate was purchased in 1753, by Deacon Amos Chase, who kept the ferry and "ordinary" till 1758, when the first bridge across Saco River was built, at the falls, with the proceeds of a lottery; and as the popultion in that vicinity had greatly increased, the travel turned in that direction, and the lower ferry and the public-house were discontinued.

At the ferry, where stood the first public-house, was the winter port of Saco. Above here ice blockaded the river, and from here all foreign and coastwise commerce was carried on. The now dilapidated storehouse standing on the grass-grown wharf, is a remnant of those busy days.

In 1800, Captain Asa Stevens, who had acquired a fortune in West India trade, erected a large three-story mansion at this place. After the War of 1812, it was converted into a tavern, called the Ferry House. This passed under the management of various proprietors, till burned in 1876. The patronge of this house was principally from citizens of Saco and Biddeford, who made it a terminus for sleighing parties and summer drives.

Last Old Time Taverns.

The Ferry House was the last of what may be termed the "old-time taverns," an this vicinity; and before commencing a chapter on modern hotels, it may be interesting to read some of the colonial laws regarding public-houses.

"None to keep a Publick House without a license from the County Court, on penalty of £5, or imprisonment during pleasure.

"Publick Houses must have a sign within 3 months, or forfeit their license.

"If they brew with anything instead of Malt, they must pay £5.

"They must suffer none to be drunk, or to have above half a pint of wine, or sit above half an Hour, or after nine at Night on penalty or 5s.

"If they conceal a Drunkard or send not for the Constable, they pay £5.

"Whoever is drunk pays 4s. 4d. for drinking too much, 2s. 5d. for staying more than ½ an hour, and 5s. for sitting after Nine at Night, to be imprisoned till he pays, or sit in the Stocks 3 hours.

"Private persons pay 20s. or sit in the Stocks, for their First offence, in permitting people to tipple in their houses; 5s. for the Second offence, and bound to better behaviour or committed for the third.

"Drunkards forfeit double for the Second Offence, treble for the third; if unable to pay it, they must be whipped with ten Stripes.

"No dancing in public houses on penalty of 5s.

"Whoever sells strong drink to an Indian pays 40s.—a third to the informer.

"Whoever curses or swears, pays 10s., or sits in the Stocks. If more than once, the penalty is doubled.

"Licenses must be renewed every year, on penalty of £5."

The above were some of the primitive laws, but as late as 1712 an act was passed which forbade "all singing or dancing at a tavern or in the street after dark."

BIDDEFORD RECORD.

MARCH 15, 1911

AFTER LONG SUFFERING.

Hampden Fairfield Died Last Night.

51 Years a Member of the York Bar.

In the death of Hampden Fairfield, which occurred at his home, 280 Beach street, last night, shortly after 8 o'clock, Saco, loses one of her most widely known and honored citizens.

The sickness of Mr. Fairfield extended over a period of many years. He had been confined to his home for six years, and much of that time had been obliged to sit in a chair, being unable to move about. The trouble which caused his death was of a rheumatic nature. While he had been treated by experts in all parts of the country, before he was compelled to give up his practice and remain at home, he had never been able to obtain anything but temporary relief.

During the past six years, until two weeks ago when he suffered an ill turn, which ended his life last evening, his stenographer had gone to his residence daily. He went over his correspondence with her, dictated his letters and instructions for carrying on his business through the day.

To the last his brain was alert and his mind as clear as at anytime during his life. Many of his friends called to see him during the years that he was restricted to his home, and he was always glad to see them. He read the papers and magazines and kept in touch with the affairs of the city, state and nation.

Only a few days before his death, an old friend and neighbor called to inquire as to Mr. Fairfield's condition. He was asked to come into the house, and was taken to the sick room, this being at the request of Mr. Fairfield. While the lawyer had been a great sufferer through the night and was still in pain, he appeared cheerful, and his mind went back to the days when he used to tramp through the woods years ago in the Ferry district and eat his dinner from the stump of an old tree. He said that he wished he could do so again. All through the years that he was confined to his room, he bore his suffering with great fortitude, never complained, and was in good spirits.

It was two weeks ago that a change for the worse came in his condition, since which time he has been rapidly failing. He had suffered so much during the past fortnight that he expressed the wish each morning that the end would come before night. Yesterday he was unconscious all day, and he passed peacefully away a little after 8 last night.

Mr. Fairfield was born in Saco, Dec. 8, 1385. His father was the late Governor John Fairfield, whose name and fame are well fixed in the minds of all people in the two cities. His mother was Miss Anna P. Thornton, daughter of Thomas G. Thornton, who was a United States marshal for some years, and was widely known in Maine, years ago.

Mr. Fairfield had been a Democrat all his life, and had worthily filled many public offices. Only the fact that he was a member of a party that was then in the minority, prevented him from holding some of the highest positions within the gift of the state.

He was elected clerk of the York county courts, and held that office from 1868 to 1871.

He had filled worthily and efficiently such offices as city solicitor, supervisor of schools and was for several years recorder of the Saco municipal court. He was the Democratic nominee for mayor of his native city in March, 1886, but was defeated. While his name was on the Democratic ballot he was in reality a citizens' candidate on a Thornton academy issue.

This was the first and only time he was ever named for mayor, although he had been frequently urged to do so, the members of his party realizing that his qualifications for this office were ample in every respect.

For many years Mr. Fairfield had been prominently identified with the activities and interests of Saco and he had been a leading spirit in many organizations and societies. He had been recognized in banking circles as a shrewd investor and his advice was sought by the institutions with which he was connected, when investments were to be made. He was thoroughly acquainted with the value of stocks and bonds, and his judgment was admitted to be far above the average.

In 187[illegible] he was elected a trustee of the York National bank and was made president of the institution in 1897, which position he held at the time of his death. He was a trustee of the Saco Savings bank in 1882 and '83.

His common school education was obtained in the public schools of Saco and he was graduated from Bowdoin college in the class of 1857. Like his father he chose the legal profession and his studies were prosecuted in the law office of Moses Emery in Saco. Previous to the time that he was admitted to the bar he taught in Alfred academy.

In 1860 he was admitted to the York county bar and for years stood as near its front as any of his colleagues. His early practice of law was done in Sanford and Kennebunkport. In November of 1870 he came to Saco, where he engaged in practice, continuing up to the time he was obliged to give up active law business on account of his health.

Years later he became associated with his son-in-law, the late Luther R. Moore and this firm did business under the name of Fairfield and Moore.

His business and professional career has invariably been honorable and upright. For years his practice in the York county courts was extensive, and his cases before injuries were always systemized and conducted in a masterly manner. He had a large office practice, and for many years had been the manager of several estates and trust funds. He was executor of the estate of the late Cornelius Sweetser, and during the last years of his life the management of estates and trust funds occupied the greater par of his attention.

He had been president of the board of trustees of Thornton academy for many years and had always, since he made Saco his permanent residence in 1870, been deeply interested in educational matters. As a supervisor of schools his friends claim he was never surpassed in the history of the municipality and he made a record in that capacity which is frequently referred to. He gave much time and attention to the schools and brought them up to a state of efficiency that occasioned complimentary criticism, not only in Saco, but throughout the western part of the state.

He had been treasurer of the Dyer library association since Feb. 5th., 1881, and had been president of Laurel Hill cemetery for many years. He was one of the leading members of the Second Parish Unitarian church, and contributed liberally towards the support of the parish. He had always been interested in everything that pertained to the welfare and uplifting of the city and had aways been foremost in any movement that he believed would benefit the municipality

His life has been a busy one. He has always been rated as one of the ablest lawyers in the county. In late years he tried few cases before a jury, his attention being occupied in his office practice and looking after different estates.

Mr. Fairfield was an honorable and worthy member of the York bar. Members of the bar association, as well as citizens in general, recognized the fact that he was a man whose liberal attainments were marked in the lines of his chosen profession and a man of probity and honor in his dealings with his fellowmen. His valuable services in many public and official relations won for him the respect and esteem, not only of his professional associates, but of the entire community of which he was so long an honored member.

He will long be remembered as a faithful and efficient citizen, ever discharging all public duties with signal ability, a barrister of wide experience, of well-balanced judgment and discretion, well-grounded in the fundamental principles of the law, faithful alike to the court and his clients.

As a citizen, he was patriotic and public spirited and a generous contributor to all benevolent measures for good. The departure of such a man is a loss to any community. Those who were best acquainted with him will remember him as a strong, forceful man, keen of mind, of marked intelligence and energy, and of unbounded loyalty.

He leaves a wife, one son, Edward C. Fairfield of Saco, and four daughters, Mrs. Ellen F. Moore of Saco, Mrs. Carrie Goodale of Saco, Mrs. Sarah Freeman of Providence, R. I., and Mrs. Harriett Fairfield of Orange, N. J.

The funeral will be held at his home, 280 Beach street, Saco, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be private.

APRIL 26, 1911

VETERAN OF CIVIL WAR.

W. S. Noyes Dies at Webber Today.

Printer and Publisher in Early Life.

William S. Noyes for many years a resident of Saco, for some years engaged in the newspaper business, being proprietor of the Maine Democrat and subsequently editor and proprietor of the Sunday Breakfast Talk, and who, at the time of his demise was a pension and insurance agent, died at the Webber hospital this morning at 2.30.

His age was 70 years, 4 months and 6 days.

Mr. Noyes, who had lived for some years in rooms in the Day block at the corner of Main street and Thornton avenue, Saco, was found unconscious in his office one evening about two weeks ago. He was taken to the Webber hospital, where it was found he had been stricken with an apoplectic shock. From the first his condition has been critical and the hospital physicians had had no hope of his recovery for days. He has been unconscious for nearly a week. Death came this morning. He had not suffered to any extent during his final sickness

The funeral will be held at the Saco Trinity, Thursday at 1.30. The U. V. U. will hold its funeral service over the remains at the rooms of Mr. Noyes at 1 o'clock. The G. A. R. and U. V. U., are requested to meet at the house at 1. After the services they will march to the church and after the church service the veterans will march in the funeral procession as far as the First Parish Congregational church. The old soldiers do not feel equal to a march to Laurel Hill.

For the benefit of old friends, the remains of Mr. Noyes will lie in state at his rooms from 10 to 1 Thursday and will be guarded by members of the G. A. R., and U. V. U.

Mr. Noyes was the son of William Noyes and he was born in Winthrop, Me. He came to Saco with his parents when he was a small boy. He went to the common schools and at the same time worked in a drug store on Factory Island.

When the war broke out, William S. Noyes was studying medicine with the late Dr. Joseph P. Grant, one of Saco's old-time family physicians. Imbued with the patriotic spirit, this young man presented himself for enlistment in the 5th. Maine infantry. He was assigned to the hospital corps as steward and as such went to the front, where his regiment early got into the thick o the fighting. So efficient was the service he rendered that he was promoted to assistant surgeon, with rank of second lieutenant, the only case of such promotion of a Maine hospital attache not an M. D.

Just before he left home to join the regiment he placed with a Saco trunk maker an order for a receptable for his trappings. Going to war encumbered with a trunk caused the young hospital steward to become the butt of much fun-making in the regiment, but that didn't discourage him from carrying out his purpose. He found the big trunk a very handy article in the hospital van and its top-trap worked in convientouly at mess time.

The first encounter in the enemy's country proved disastrous for the 5th. Maine's hospital corps, as it did for a considerable portion of the regiment and of many anorther regiment. At Bull Run hospital Steward Noyes and his senior officer, Dr. Buxton were gathered into the Confederate net and carried off within the Confederate lines with thousands of other prisoners of war.

When he left the hospital he relinquished his claim on the trunk and carried his personal belongings tied up in an old army shawl.

Five or six years after the war the widow of Dr. E. H. R. Revere of Boston, on whom he called, showed him his old trunk among the doctor's army relics. He had told her the circumstances under which it had reached Richmond and since his death she had been trying to locate its owner so as to send it to him.

This little wooden leather trimmed trunk occupied a prominent place in the rooms of Mr. Noyes.

Hanging on the wall of his office a framed document that Mr. Noyes prized even more highly than his Libby prison trunk. It is a certificate presented him by the federal prisoners in the Richmond hospitals, a few days prior to his departure northward with the 350 men. Done in ink, not of the most lasting quality, the certificate is much faded. Its text is as follows:

Prison Hospitals, Richmond, Jan. 1, 1862.

This is to certify that William S. Noyes (hospital steward 5th. Maine Regiment), who was taken prisoner at the battle of Manassas on the 21st. day of July last, was on the 28th. of the same month employed to act in his wonted capacity in this hospital, and that he has been very efficient and faithful in the discharge of his duties.

After Mr. Noyes came out of the army he returned to Saco where he remained all his life. He was engaged in the newspaper business for a long time. Besides publishing the Breakfast Talk and the Maine Democrat, he was at one time editor of the York County Independent. Afterward he was engaged in the coal and wood business. In recent years he had devoted his entire attention to his pension and insurance business.

He was prominent member of Sherman command, U. V. U. He was widely known in the city where he had lived many years. In politics he was quite active in his younger days. He had acted as secretary of Republican caucuses for many years.

He had been a familiar figure in the city, and in his rooms pensioners of the Civil war frequently met, where they talked over their army experiences.

Mr. Noyes is survived by a wife and daughter, Sibyl Noyes, both of whom live in Manchester, N. H.

OCTOBER 31, 1911.

ONCE DEAN IN BUSINESS.

Death of F. A. Day at South St. Home.

For Years Controlled Carpet Trade.

Frederick A. Day died at his home, 178 South street this morning about 2.30 o'clock. His age was 81 years, 7 months and 2 days. The passing of Mr. Day takes from Biddeford one of its oldest citizens, whose life for the most part was passed here, who for years occupied a prominent place in the city's business life and whose personality was in many respects unique in character. Having pronounced peculiarities he was withal a man of many fine traits, genial, companionable, kind hearted and one whose friendship was valued. He was wont to show his friendship and liberality in a substantial, quiet way, and his death will be regretted by many who have known him more or less intimately for years.

The cause of death was a stomach trouble which baffled the efforts of his physician. He was stricken something like four weeks ago since which time he has been confined to his home. For a time it was not known by his friends that he was ill, but finally he came to be missed from the street, where he was a daily visitor, and inquiries of members of the family who lived in his house elicited the information that he was seriously sick. Since then he has received every attention and care that medical science could suggest or the ministrations of friends furnish. For a number of days it has been known to his friends that he would not long survive for which reason, to these at least, the news of his death occasioned no surprise.

Mr. Day was born in Dayton, which was then a part of Hollis, March 29. 1830. He was a son of Thomas and Eliza (Lock) Day. The town of Dayton, by the way, was named after his father, who was one of the prominent men of that section.

He attended the schools of Biddeford and on March 25th., 1851, entered Limerick academy, the principal being H. F. Harding. Mr. Day's roommate was the late Albert Gaines of Saco Monday Dec. 8th. of the same year he went to work for the late Col. John M. Goodwin of this city in Hollis. Col. Goodwin kept a store in that town and engage in the manufactor of shirts, employing the wives and daughters of farmers in the country to make shirts and paying them in groceries and such other articles as were kept in a general store. A year or two later Col. Goodwin opened a general store in the old City building in this city and Mr. Day went to work for him as clerk.

In 1857 his employer having given up the City building store, Mr Day went to New York and bought a stock of dry and fancy goods and engaged in business for himself in the old Union block on Main street. From there he removed to City building where he occupied at one time three stores, dealing in dry and fancy goods and carpets. He finally disposed of this business to J. R. Libby, who is now of Portland, and in November, 1875, he bought out the late Eilsha E. Clark, who was engaged in business in Shaw's block.

While located in City building Mr. Day closed out his stock of dry and fancy goods in two of the stores and going to New York bought a cargo of corn. A portion of this he ran off in one of the City building stores, another in a store in Sweetsir block and the remainder in a store at King's corner.

Removing from City building he opened a carpet establishment in Shaw's block occupying the store recently vacated by Charles A. Benoit and which is now a part of the John B. Morin & Co. store. Here he remained until about eight years ago, having a monopoly of the carpet for years. Since his carpet business was closed out he did little or nothing, although for a time he conducted a garage in Saco.

Mr. Day never married and for years until her death he lived alone with his mother at the South street place where he died. Although a strong Democrat and taking an active interest in his party's affairs, he was never a politician and did not seek public office. He enjoyed the companionship of his friends and for years his store in Shaw's block was the daily resort of many who were on terms of intimacy with him. He was deeply interested in Free masonry and was a member of Dunlap lodge, the council, chapter and Bradford commandery, K. T. so long as his health permitted he seldom missed a pilgrimage or celebration of any kind of the commandry and faithfully attended the lodge, council, chapter and commandery meetings. He is survived by one brother, M. C. Day, who is at present abroad, being in Italy when last heard from.

The funeral will be at his home Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to which relatives and friends are invited.

TO PAY JOE'S FINE.

Residents of the Pines Contributed What Swearing Cost Him.

Editor Record: The closing days of the waining summer usually terminate Labor Day eve and this will be no exception to the general rule, here at the Pines. Its closing hours will be marked by a little surprise to "Joe" Deroin, who unbecomingly swore one day while delivering his milk at a woman. "Joe" should have left off his heat and wicked eb litious through the medium of the French language, but like all students of a new tongue, his adjectives were in English.

With the passing of Labor day and the approach of Thanksgiving and X-Mass the permanent and departing residents of the Pines will assume a part of "Joe's" moral as well as financial obligations for they have gathered the coin to pay his claim to an outraged State. The hanging of "Joe's" X-Mass stocking will be omitted this year for the collection goes to pay his fine, but his neighbors and friends will see that a bunch of Hellobers or X-Mass flowers will be sent in earnest of their friendship. Here at the Pines "Joe" has received full absolution and we all trust that the words of proverbs will be indelibly impressed on his mind, that to "keep a good tongue in thy head, for the tongue of the wise is health."

"Bartlett."

Hill's Beach, August 26th., 1911.

D NOVEMBER 29, 1911

NEPHEW OF GOV. KING.

Cyrus King Died in Saco This Morning

Had Reached the Age of 92 Years

Cyrus King, a member of one of the oldest and most distinguished of Maine families and a nephew of Gov. William King, died at the Saco River House, this morning at 7 o'clock, after a short sickness in his 93rd. year.

He has been in feeble health for several months although until recently he has been able to call on his friends of whom he had many in Saco, where he had passed the greater part of his life.

The King family of which he was a member furnished Maine with its first governor and also furnished other members who became distinguished in state and national politics. One of the members Cyrus King, was a diplomatic representative to Italy, and it was for him Cyrus was named.

Gov. King was born in the old King mansion in Scarboro and Cyrus first saw the light of day in that structure July, 1 1819, when Maine was still a part of Massachusetts He was the son of Cyrus and Hannah (Carter) King.

When 18 years of age he married Miss Eunice Libby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Libby of North Saco.

When a young man after he had finished his schooling in the town of Scarboro he went to sea. For a number of years he sailed before the mast visiting the West Indies and the Spanish Main of South America. He had many exciting voyages. Subsequently he worked in the ship yards in Biddeford repairing vessels for Capt Hartley, Capt. Scott and others in maritime enterprises. Later he was a carpenter and is widely known in this section as a finished wood worker.

He built a number of houses in Saco, did a large amount of ship carpenter work and was a mill wright looking after the water wheels in the humble industries on either side of the Saco river, more than half a century ago. In the last 10 years he has not been able to do any work. He was a great reader and kept in touch with the affairs of the world through the newspapers.

He leaves three daughters. It has not been decided when the funeral will be held.

APRIL 4, 1911.

MRS. E. P. MORGAN.

Death of A Highly Esteemed Saco Woman.

Mrs. Lucy Augusta Morgan, widow of E. P. Morgan of Saco, died at her home at the corner of School and High streets in that city, Monday afternoon after an illness of only a few weeks. Her age was 74 years, 10 months and 20 days.

While her health had not been good for a long time, and she had not been robust for many years, she was seldome confined to the house by sickness. Some two months ago she went to Washington on a visit to relatives, and it was while sojourning there that she was stricken ill. A physician who was called, after he had made an examination of the condition of the Saco woman, advised her to return home as soon as possible, as the probabilities were that unless she did so she would never be able to reach the city alive.

Accompanied by a relative she came home, and when she arrived was so weak that she did not feel able to walk into the house from the carriage, and had to be carried in. She failed rapidly and for more than a week she has been gradually growing weaker. A week ago Sunday it was not believed that she could live the day out. She rallied, however, and was a trifle stronger the following day, but it was realized by the doctor and nurses that she would never be able to leave her bed again.

The end came yesterday afternoon about 4.30. She seemed to suffer some pain a short time before she died, but the end came peacefully about 4.30.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at her home at the corner of School and High streets. Relatives and friends are invited without further notice.

She leaves one child, a daughter, Clara A. Morgan. The immediate relatives are a sister-in-law, Mrs. John W. Deering of Portland; her two daughters, Mrs. Warren M. Rogers of Omaha, Nebraska; Mrs. Marion Noyes of Portland and her son, J. Philip Deering of Portland; a sister-in-law, Mrs. George A. Deering of Washington; her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Barrett Ridgely of Washington and son, George Deering of Seattle.

Mrs. Morgan has lived a life conspicuous for its patience and its faithfulness. She was faithful in little and in much. She believed in the Lord and in the power of his might and to that strength she commended her spirit. She often felt His hand in tenderness and in heaviness. In one she rejoiced, in the other she still trusted.

To all who knew her she made real as few women ever make real the fullness of the divine command, "Let patience have her perfect work." In all circumstances and under many trying conditions she invariably maintained this rare virtue. It is her pledge of a lasting and a cherished memory.

To her husband and daughter she gave the whole devotion of her life, all her hours, all her thought, all her affection, all her womanly ministries. Their needs and their sufferings demanded not the labor of a day or a decade, but the undivided devotion of a whole life time and she gave it gladly. It was not labor but love. To her generation she leaves an ideal of wifehood and motherhood.

To her friends she was all that the word friend may mean. She rejoiced with them that did rejoice; she wept with them that wept. To their material needs she gave of her means quietly as one who loveth and shareth love's burden though the eyes of the world did not see nor the ears of the world hear. To their despair she spoke encouragement; to their grief, comfort; to their worry, wisdom; to their loneliness, love. She was a friend that never faileth to them that knew her.

To the First Parish church she was a devoted servant. To its maintenance and to its charities she contributed liberally and gladly of her means. She lent to all its services and social life her constant presence; in all its hopes and plans and labors she took a keen interest and gave to them her warmest personal support.

She was a faithful wife, a devoted mother, a loyal friend and a genuine Christian.

DECEMBER 13, 1911

IN TRADE 37 YEARS.

A. B. Seavey Died at 11.30 Last Night.

Had Many Friends in York County.

In the death of Albert B. Seavey, senior member of the firm of A. B. Seavey & Son, engaged in the sewing machine, piano and organ business at 152 Main street, Saco, which occurred at his home 90 Temple street at 11.30 Tuesday night, Saco loses one of its staunchest citizens and most progressive business men. His age was 56 years, 6 months, 19 days.

The news of the death of Mr. Seavey came as a great shock to all his business associates and friends scattered throughout York county for hardly anyone knew that he was sick. While he had been suffering for several years past from a serious heart trouble, had been courageous and had attended to his business nearly all the time. He has been at his home for several weeks. While it was believed that his condition was serious, yesterday morning he appeared to be much better, and in excellent spirits, waving his hand to friends who passed by the house and saw him in the window

Later in the day he had a sinking spell from which he never recovered, the end coming peacefully just before midnight.

The death of Mr. Seavey will cause widespread sorrow throughout the country where he was known and honored for his business integrity and square dealing. He was held in highest respect where he was known.

He has been a familar figure on the streets of Saco since 1881 and no one was better known or had more friends. He was a business man of clear head and ready hand, and of untiring industry. Beneath a calm and quiet exterior beat a heart brim full of sympathy for the afflicted, and of friendship and love for his fellowmen.

A. B. SEAVEY.

An honest, earnest upright life was his creed and he followed it to the letter. Original in all things strong in conviction, and firm in will, his character was a type of true manhood.

His acquaintances was county wide. He has sold sewing machines in York county for 37 years, and perhaps had as extensive acquaintance in all the towns and villages as any merchant in the two cities. In earlier years he took long trips trhough the smaller towns.

Mr. Seavey was the son of Stephen A. Seavey and was born at Kennebunkport, May 25, 1855. He went to school in that town and started out to earn his living when but a boy. In 1874 opened a small store in Kennebunkport, where he sold musical instruments. In those days he sold organs traveling about the county. In 1881 he came to Saco where he secured the store in which he was located at the time of his death. His business career has been successful from the beginning.

He never was able to estimate just how many sewing machines he has sold in the years he was engaged in trade, but it was many hundred. Of pianos and organs he has sold a large number. He sold many bicycles in the day when the craze was at its hight.

He was a member of Saco lodge of Odd Fellows, Hobah Encampment, and of Canton J. H. Dearborn, P. M.

He is survived by a wife and one son Alton M. Seavey, who has been associated with his father in business for a year, also one brother, Stephen F. of Portland.

The Funeral will be held at his late residence, 90 Temple street, Saco, Friday at 2 p. m

---

RD DECEMBER 8, 1911

MORE ABOUT FIRE HISTORY.

Ship Yard Saw Mill Burned April 25, 1859.

Did somebody want to know about the date of the saw mill fire in the shipyard?

Charles C. Hodson of Saco supplies the information. The steam sawmill at Perkin's shipyard burned April 25, 1859, according to the records of the old Tiger engine company, No. 2 of Saco. The Tigers were the first on the ground had first water on the fire. It cost them something. Three of the men of the company were killed hauling the machine down Dean's hill. That was the Tiger's last fire.

July 1, 1859 the engine was taken out for trial on the Island taking water from a hydrant and bursting the rear cylinder.

The Old Saco steamer arrived in August 1859 and the first big fire she was used at was the carpet mill at King's corner.

ON MORNING OF NOVEMBER FIRST.

Carpet Mill Fire Dispute Settled.

Now comes Alton R. Emmons of Saco and suggests that while his brother Willis may be a good clerk of courts and may make a good collection of the port of Portland he is poor authority on the carpet factory fire. That fire occurred in hot weather. Alton remembers being sent by his father that morning to drive the cows to pasture, accompanied by Doxie York, a boy who lived near. And they don't pasture cows in November.

He remembers seeing two dogs and three horses that were burned in the fire. It was in hot weather, to be exact, August 6, 1865.

But Ferguson Haines produces the real goods and settles absolutely and finally this discussion. He went over to the York Institute this morning, delved into the files of the old Maine Democrat and copied in the issue of November 7, 1865, which reads as follows:

"Last Wednesdy morning (Nov. 1) at 4 o'clock fire was discovered in the carpet factory of Messrs. A. Folsom and Sons, employing 25 hands, on Hollis road and in a very few minutes the whole building was a sheet of flames. It was a wooden structure of four stories and about 250 feet long, and owing to the paints and oils used it burned like tinder. The engines were promptly on the spot, but endeavors to subdue the flames were utterly useless. * * * The demand for oilcloth being so great there was but little finished stock on hand. The proprietor roughly estimates his loss at $30,000 and at this writing is unable to give us the amount of insurance. A story and a half house belonging to Frances York, near the factory, was also burned, lost $1000, insured for $800."

The first reply received by The Record was from Fred L. Emmons, Nov. 1, 1865. Clerk of Courts Emmons gave the same date. Maurice Whelan said Hallowe'en, because he remembered being at a Hallowe'en party at the time of the fire. The party evidently lasted until into the morning of Nov. 1, so Mr. Whelan may be considered one of the three to give the correct date.

Mr. Haines has put the dispute beyond any possible further argument.

SAY FIRE WAS IN THE SUMMER

Three Others for Old Timers to Argue.

About that carpet mill fire.

There are a number who refuse to accept Maurice H. Whelan's recollection that it was on Hallowe'en 1865. A lot of the old timers insist that it was in midsummer. David Elliott, who ran with the fire department tthen and can tell how the hand tubs were set and where they took the water from, tells The Record that while he cannot give the exact date he knows that it was in hot weather.

Washington Bean of Saco came to that city August 5, 1865. He is sure that when he went to work in the morning of August 7 he met one of the Saco engines just coming back from the fire.

And while they are disagreeing over his, The Record is asked to ascertain the dates of three other old time fires

When did Horban's foundry, that was located where the battery mill was later built, burn?

When did Langley's stable, which set upon the site now occupied by Masonic block, burn?

When did the old ship yard saw mill burn?

All of these fires were earlier than the carpet mill fire.

The cause of death was a stomach

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1911

POSTMASTER STACKPOLE OF SACO DIES TODAY.

Was Stricken With Pneumonia Only Four Days Ago--Held Federal Office 18 Years.

After four days sickness with pneumonia, Postmaster William Stackpole of Saco died this forenoon at 11 o'clock at his home, 336 Beach street, in that city at the age of 60 years.

Keenest grief was felt throughout the two cities when the news spread that he had passed away. The announcement came as a shock to his hundreds of friends in the municipality where he has resided for 27 years.

He had been sick with pneumonia three times before his final illness. From the first it had been feared that the disease would prove fatal.

He has long been regarded as an ideal public official. He has held the federal office 18 years and was familiar with every detail of the business of the government.

Not only to the clerks and the letter carriers will a sense of sadness and loss come, but the sorrow will be no less pronounced to the hundreds and hundreds of people who have been brought in contact with him. He has made a faithful and efficient public servant. Since he became postmaster the letter carrier service has been introduced and other improvements made in public service. Those who had business at the post office always found him kind, considerate and affable, giving his time politely and willingly to the most humble patron. Postmaster Stackpole's death was the main topic o conversation in Saco today, so well known and esteemed was he. He was interested in all public matters outside his official duties and has taken quite a prominent part in city and county politics. He was a public spirited citizen and in private life was a pleasant, kind and congenial companion. He will be greatly missed along Main street in Saco, where he has been a familiar figure during the 18 years he has been postmaster.

His business integrity, his happy home life, his genial interest in his fellowmen and his love of clean sports made him a man of unusual popularity. Perhaps few men in the city had more warm friends than he and he had them because he was a friend to others. On the street and in the shop he always stopped to chat with his friends and he greatly appreciated a joke, whether it was on himself or one of his friends

He had the respect of all who had come within the steadfast fold of his friendship and all the people of Saco feel that in his death Saco has lost a citizen of excellent stamp, a citizen whose character was worthy of emulation.

Postmaster Stackpole was born in Biddeford Oct. 1, 1851. He was educated in the public schools and lived in this city until 27 years ago, when he moved to Saco. He opened a stationary store on Factory Island, where he remained until he was appointed postmaster May 21, 1890.

He served until President Cleveland was elected four years, when he was obliged to give up the office to Harry W. Tibbets, who was appointed to fill the federal office. For the next four years he was engaged in the milk and cream business.

On May 25, 1898, he was again appointed postmaster and has served ever since. His son, William H. Stackpole, is assistant postmaster.

He has held numerous public offices.

He served on the school board seven years. He was a member of the common council in 1899 and was a member of the board of aldermen in 1900. He has held other city offices of minor importance and was for many years a member of the Republican city committee.

He is a member of the Saco lodge F. and A. M., of Bradford Commandery, K. T., and of Saco lodge, I. O. O. F.

He was a member of all the Masonic bodies in the two cities.

He was a regular attendant at the Saco Congregational church. He is survived by a wife and five children, Fred H. William Howard, Lawrence Nourse, Melville Merrill and Amos Allen Stackpole.

The funeral will be held at his home on Beach street, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be private.

SEPTEMBER 22, 1911

REACHED MATURE AGE.

Oldest Saco Person Dead at 92.

B. F. Hamilton 50 Years a Merchant.

Benjamin F. Hamilton, the oldest person in Saco, who for half a century was engaged in the dry goods business on Main street, that city, retiring ten years ago, died today at the age of 92 at his home in the old Fairfield mansion on Main street where he had lived since the death of his wife two years ago.

He has been failing for some time and about a week ago was compelled to take his bed, never again to arise from it. Death came peacefully and painlessly about 10 'clock this forenoon, being due wholly to the natural infirmities of his great age

He leaves two sons, Dr. Harry F. Hamilton of Boston, Mass. and Robert Hamilton of Saco, besides a brother, Samuel K. Hamilton, the well known attorney, of Wakefield, Mass.

The deceased was born in Waterboro, Feburary 20, 1819 his father being Benjamin Hamilton. He attended the country schools, studied for a time under private tutors and at the age of 17 engaged as a clerk in a general store in his native town.

He came to Saco in 1843 and went into the dry goods business with his brother on Factory island, being employed as clerk. He remained in that capacity until about 1847, when he was given an interest in the business under the firm name of A Hamilton & Co. The firm remained under that name until 1852, when the senior partner went to Boston, where he enteretd the wholesale business.

Mr. Hamilton then went into partnership John Q. Adams, who had for many years been a trusted clerk in his employ. They continued in business together at that location until the block was built on the site where the present Calef block now stands, when they moved across the street.

That block was burned in the year 1854 and the firm lost all their goods by fire. Business was soon resumed in the store where Bennett S. Lougee now keeps a shoe store. They did business in that location until the new block now called Calef block was built and ready for business, about six months later, when they moved into a store in that building. In this location Mr. Hamilton continued in business until the first day of May, 1901, when the business was closed out and he retired from active business life.

In addition to his business in Saco Mr. Hamilton was also interested in a dry goods store in this city, located in Union block, from 1861 to 1866, the year of the big Portland fire. He also had a store under the Preble House in Portland, where the firm of T. F. Foss & Sonds is now located. In addition to these stores he also had a woolen mill at Little Ossipee or Stimpsons Mills, where blankets, flannels, cassimeres and other fabrics were manufactured.

Mr. Hamilton early in his business employed female clerks. He always laid claim to the distinction of being the first dry goods man thus to give employment to women. The innovation he instituted was looked upon with horror in many quarters at the time and subjected him to much unfavorable comment. He found the change a good one, however, and after a time this came to be the regular order of things in the trade.

Mr. Hamilton was a teetotaler o the strictest stripe and early joined the Good Templars. He had attended the Uniterian church for many years. He was the oldest trustee of Thornton academy and the first president of the board.

Mr. Hamilton in 1853 married Sarah Fairfield, the daughter of Governor John Fairfield, from whom she inherited the Main street mansion where she and her husband lived many years. She died in 1909. In 1903 Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

Since his retirement from business in 1901 Mr. Hamilton had lived quietly, enjoying the companionship of friends and taking much interest in the events of the day.

His funeral will be held at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon at his late home.

A. H. Gilman Left Estate of $249,731.12.

In Probate court today, aside from the hearing in the Sweetsir case and the disposition of quite a large number of routine matters, inventories were filed in three Saco and one Biddeford estate

In the estate of Albert H. Gilman the amount given in the inventory is $249,731.12. This includes 900 shares of York Manufacturing company stock and 251 shares of Pepperell.

The estate of Luther R. Moore, Saco, is inventoried at $10,759.23: that of Horace Thompson, Saco, at $18,195.63 and that of Mary A. Leavitt, Biddeford, at $7,626.37.

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD, MAY 2, 1911.

ESTATE OF A. H. GILMAN VALUED AT $300,000.

Made No Public Bequests, Bulk of Property Being Divided Between His Wife and Son.

The will of Albert H. Gilman of Saco was filed in Probate court, Alfred today by Lawyer Frank L. Palmer of Saco. The value of the real and personal estate left by Mr. Gilman is estimated to be worth $300,000.

He did not make any public bequests.

The will is as follows:

Be it remembered, that I, Albert R. Gilman of Saco in the county of York, in the state of Maine being of sound mind and memory but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this, my last will and testatment.

After the payment of my just debts, funeral charges and expenses of administration, I dispose of my estate as follows:

First—I give, bequeath and devise to my wife, Sarah A. Gilman and her heirs the lot and buildings thereon, in said Saco, on the southeast side of Main street, bounded northeasterly by land of Frank C. Deering, southeasterly by Middle street and southwesterly by land of Congregational society. Also all the furniture, furnishings, fixtures and all other personal property in and belonging to said buildings.

Second—I give and bequeath to my grandsons, William A. Gilman, and Arthur C. Gilman 50 shares to each of stock of Pepperell Manufacturing company.

Third—I give and bequeath to my son, Edward H. Gilman, 60 shares of stock of Pepperell Manufacturing company, to hold in trust for my sister, Ann Maria Sanborn, and to pay to her the net income thereof during her life and at her death I give the same to my said wife, Sarah, and son, Edward, to be divided equally between them.

Fourth—I give and bequeath to my son, Edward H. Gilman in trust for my neice, Mary Burnette Johnson ten shares of stock of York Manufacturing company and to pay to her the net income thereof during her life and at her death I give the same to my said wife, Sarah, and son, Edward, to be divided equally between them.

Fifth—I give, bequeath and devise all the rest and residue of my estate both real and personal to my said wife, Sarah, one half, my son, Edward one half, to them and their heirs.

Sixth—I appoint said Sarah A. Gilman and said Edward H Gilman executor and executrix of this will and request that they, or either of them, be not required to give bonds as such or as trustee.

In testimony thereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal, and declare this to be my last will and testament, this tenth day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

Albert H. Gilman.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named Albert H. Gilman as and for his last will and testament in the presence of us, who, at his request, in his presence and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names as witnesses thereto, on this tenth day of April, A. D., 1907.

Luther R. Moore,
Emily M. Smith,
Alice M. Hanscom.

CODICIL.

I, Albert H. Gilman of Saco, York county, Maine, hereby make this a codicil to my will dated April 10th., 1907, as follows:

In the fourth item of said will, I change the word "ten" to "one hundred." This change is made in order to meet the change which has been made on the York Manufacturing Company stock.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal, and declare this to be a codicil to my last will and testament, this eighth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Albert H. Gilman

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named Albert H Gilman as a codicil to his last will and testament in the presence of us, who, at his request, in his presence, and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names as witnesses thereto, on this eighth day of October, A. D., 1907.

Alfred G. Prentiss,
Emily M. Smith,
Alice M. Hanscom.

G, SEPTEMBER 21, 1912.

ELECTRIC ROAD DATES.

Few Facts Regarding Local Railroad for Benefit of Journal Readers.

A dispute having arisen regarding a number of dates in connection with local electric roads, the Journal prints the following figures which will be found correst.

The Biddeford and Saco railroad was organized in 1887 and the first car which was drawn by horses was run over the line July 9, 1888.

The first car operated by electricity was run over the road May 30, 1892.

The Alfred street loop was opened in 1900, the first car being run over this part of the road, September 8 of that year.

The first car over the Saco branch of the Portland electric road was run to Saco in August, 1902, and the Old Orchard branch was opened in July of the following year. Previous to the running of the first car to Saco, the local road ran cars as far as the Ross road for a time, this end of the road being completed before connections were made with Portland.

IN MEMORIAM.

A beautiful type of lovely, Christian womanhood lately passed from sight in the decease of Mrs. Annie Sargent Bacon.

She was born in Lowell in 1839 and died on the 9th of May, 1913, at the age of a little more than 73 years. She was the widow of the late Henry M. Bacon, formerly of Bacon Bros., manufacturing jewelers in this city, who died in 1899. Mrs. Annie Sargent Bacon was the daughter of the late Deacon and Mrs. Stephen B. Sargent, who, in life, were prominent and influential members of the Worthen Street Baptist church during the pastorates of Rev. Samuel Porter and Rev. James Wheaton Smith. Thus in girlhood she was reared under strong religious influences, which formed the basis of the beautiful character she maintained during her long and useful life. She was an elder sister of Sarah E. Bacon, widow of the late Horace B. Bacon of the firm of Bacon Bros., mentioned above, and aunt to our esteemed fellow citizen, Horace Sargent Bacon, and to Mrs. Walter E. Murkland of this city.

Upon the death of her parents, Mrs. Annie Sargent Bacon, in the years of her young womanhood before her marriage, was called upon to assume the duties and cares of household affairs and this experience developed her many innate traits of character which made her so sincerely loved by those who knew her. To the younger ones who, in the course of time, when death had made changes in the family circle, came within the range of her responsibility, she was always motherly, thoughtful and very helpful.

She was not only always ready but anxious to do something for the benefit and happiness of others. Her ambition was to do good to others, even when it might cost self-sacrifice of personal desires.

Her life was quiet, useful and thoughtful, and because her ideals were so pure, her nature so gentle, and her faith in what was right so strong, and because she was absolutely devoid of selfishness, she gained the confidence and the genuine affection of her family and of hosts of friends.

With no desire to be considered a leader of society, she nevertheless exerted an influence which led others to cherish noble aspirations and to accomplish successful results. In short, she lived the life of an old-fashioned, New England Christian woman, kind, affectionate, true to her best instincts, and always reliable.

She will be greatly missed in the family circle wherein she lived so long and also by a multitude of friends who have profited by her example and been made happy by her kindness.

She had high ideals, combined with good common sense and because of this she exerted an influence which stimulated in others a desire for nobility of character. Her simple, unostentatious life was a perpetual benediction to those who knew her well.

She has passed to the world beyond, and the remembrance of her lovely character will long be cherished to cheer, to bless, and to guide. Faith in the doctrine that death is an opening to a future and a larger life will bring comfort in moments of bereavement in the thought and the promise of meeting our loved ones in the "abode where the eternal are." S. W. S.

FEBRUARY 6, 1912.

EXPERT AT HIS TRADE.

Shock Is Fatal to Leonard Andrews.

On Police Force for Many Years.

The news of the death of Leonard Andrews, which occured yesterday morning at 7 o'clock at his home, 155 Hill street, was received with many expressions of sorrow and regret for he had large numbers of warm friends in the two cities, people who were attracted to him by his genial, whole soul manner, by his companionable ways and a disposition which prompted him to estimate a man at his real worth and not from what appearances might indicate he was. He was Democratic and he was well liked for the qualities he possessed.

The cause of death was shock. He was sticken Saturday morning, Jan. 27 as he attempted to leave his bed and concussion of the brain quickly followed. He never regained consciousness so as to communicate with those at his bedside, but it is believed that he at times at least realized what was taking place about him.

Mr. Andrews was 72 years and 2 months old. He was a son of the late Ira and Sarah (Wentworth) Andrews and was born in Boston, where his father was engaged in the construction of many large buildings. He removed to Biddeford with his parents when seven years of age, and becoming a young man he served his time with Owen Chadbourne of Saco, learning the carriage and blacksmith business. He later entered another blacksmithing establishment and became an expert tool sharpner, a trade which he followed during the remainde. of his life. During the Civil War he was employed at the Charlestown navy yard. Forty-five years ago, while at work in the construction of a railroad through Oldtown he experienced the loss of an eye through an explosion of powder. He was for many years associated with the granite industry of Biddeford. Mr. Andrews was connected with the police force as regualr and special for a number of years and was hall policeman for several years while the late William P. Yates had the management of City hall. He was a member of Mavoshen lodge, K. P.

Mr. Andrews is survived by a wife, one son, Arthur W. Andrews of Saco, a brother, Charles H. Andrews of this city and a sister, Mrs. E. J Edgerly of Dover, N. H. He also leaves two nieces.

The funeral will be from his home Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

DECEMBER 14, 1911.

FILLED ALL THE CHAIRS.

C. T. Reynolds Died Last Evening.

Prominent in Local Masonic Circles.

Charles Reynolds, one of the best Masonic ritualists in Maine, if not in New England, who has been through the chairs of all the Masonic bodies in Biddeford and Saco, died at his home on Storer street, Saco, last, night at 7. after a long sickness, aged 77 years.

He was the oldest Mason in the two cities and was well known throughout the state, having attended many sessions of the grand lodge held in Portland. It is believed that he was more familiar with the ritual than any man in Maine. He has acted as a teacher to the younger members of the orde and has always attended meetings of Blue lodge, chapter, council and commandery until his health prevented him from venturing out after dark.

He was prominent in Odd Fellow circles of Saco and has served in every capacity in subordinate lodge and encampment. He knew every word of the ritual and it is said could repeat the ritual of all the branches of Masonry and Odd Fellowship without making a single error.

He had a wonderful memory and not only could he repeat the Odd Fellow and Masonic ritual, but was able to recite hundreds of poems and speeches of famous men

He was master of Saco lodge, F. and A. M., and noble grand of Saco lodge I. O. O. F. at the same time. He was past commander of Bradford commandry, K. T. He was always on hand when degrees were worked in any of the fraternal organizations of which he was a member.

It has been claimed that his memory was the equal of any in this section of the country. He attended the annual meetings of the grand lodge in Portland where he met hundreds of Masons from all parts of the state. He was an old friend of the father of Gov. Frederick Plaisted and when a boy used to play with the Barkers o Bangor. He will be greatly missed and much mourned by York county Odd Fellows and Masons. His acquaintance extended all over this part of the state.

Mr. Reynolds was born in Garland April 8, 1834. He went to school in that town and in Bangor. When a young man he followed the sea, making one voyage to foreign ports. His parents were Charles and Harriett L. (Fairfield) Reynolds of Garland.

He came to Saco 48 years ago and entered the employ of J. W. Beatty and company, who were engaged in the tanning business. He worked for them 30 years, being considered one of the best tanners in the state. He could do any kind of work in the plant.

After the tannery was closed he was employed in various grocery stores and fish markets in the city, subsequenly serving on the police force for several years. He was deputy marshal and patroled the streets by night.

He is survived by one brother who lives in Bangor.

Mr. Reynolds has lived in Saco for so many years that he was known by all of the older residents of the city. He will be greatly missed in the lodge room, as well as in the business places where he has passed his time during the past few years since his health made it impossible for him to work.

He was the best of company when he was in the mood. He could remember everything he read and he was able to settle almost any dispute, always having the information on tap.

He was honest and upright in every way, and enjoyed the respect of his fellowmen. While gruff at times he would give his last penny to help a brother in distress.

The funeral will be held Friday evening at 8 o'clock at the lodge room of Saco lodge F. and A. M. All Masons of Saco and Biddeford are requested to be at the lodge room at 7.45.

All Masons and Odd Fellows and wives in the two cities are invited to attend the funeral service at 8.

Rev. Chester B. Emerson will officiate. at The body will be taken to Yarmouth for burial Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

, JANUARY 30, 1912

STAUNCH AS A DEMOCRAT.

W. P. Yates' Life Spent in Biddeford.

Once Manager of Old City Hall.

The funeral of William P. Yates, whose death yesterday afternoon was announced in last night's Record, will be from his home, 336 Main street, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock and will be private on account of the illness of Mrs. Yates. Friends desiring are invited to call between the hours of 12 and 1.

The illness which culminated in Mr. Yates' death manifested itself two or three years ago, when his friends began to notice that he was failing His decline since has been gradual, but he continued to attend to his business until three weeks ago, when his condition became such that he was no longer able to leave his home. From that time until his death he failed rapidly and for a number of days it has been realized that the end was fast approaching. Mr. Yates was 72 years old and was born in Biddeford, where he always lived. He was a son of George and Lydia Ann (Bryant) Yates. His father was an English immigrant and his mother the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier.

During his early manhood Mr. Yates was engaged in business with his brother, Frederick Yates, on Springs Island. After abandoning this he became manager of the hall in the old City building, where he conducted the show business of Biddeford for several years. He was one of the heirs of Luther Bryant and since coming into possession of his portion of the estate he gave his attention entirely to the management of his property, owning quite extensively in stores and tenements.

In the old handtub days he was much interested in Biddeford's fire department and was a liberal supporter of the Biddeford companies in their contests with out of town companies, accompanying them whenever they went away to engage in a contest.

In politics Mr. Yates was a staunch Democrat and displayed a deep interest in the activities of his party, although never holding political office. He attended several National Democratic conventions and seldom, while his health permitted, missed a state convention of the Democrats.

He was as well known, probably, as any man in Biddeford or Saco, a daily visitor to Main street and to stores and other places where he was familiar and his figure will be missed from the business section of the city.

He belonged to no secret organization.

Mr. Yates is survived by a wife.

FEBRUARY 1, 1912

NEWS STUNS TWO CITIES.

Death of G. L. Sands Editor of Record.

End Comes Suddenly This Morning.

George L. Sands, editor and one of the owners of The Biddeford Record, died at his home, 40 Vernon street, this morning at 3.30 o'clock after an illness that had confined him to the house for less than three weeks. His age was 52 years and 10 days.

The cause of his death was weakening of the heart muscle. Five weeks ago while hurrying on North street to catch a street car at the corner of Main he experienced sharp pain in the region of the heart and upon reaching the car had great difficulty in breathing. This was the inception, or first indication, of his illness, and although he suffered on account of this trouble afterwards, he continued in charge of his departments of The Record and contributed daily to its columns until Monday, Jan. 15, when his condition had become such that he was compelled to abandon his daily visits to the office. His condition was then regarded as serious, but it was believed that with proper care he would recover, and this week he has shown marked improvement daily. At no time since he became ill has he been confined to the bed, but has been about the house, and yesterday his condition was so encouraging that the attending physician felt more confident of his ultimate recovery than he had at any previous time. Mr. Sands seemed stronger and brighter throughout the day than he had on any day since he was stricken, and when he retired at 10 o'clock he expressed himself as feeling unusually well. He quickly fell asleep and slept soundly until 2.30 this morning, when he awoke and experienced an alarming ill turn. Heart stimulants were administered, but these failed to relieve him and Drs. D. A. McNally, who had attended him, and Clarence E. Thompson were summoned by telephone, arriving shortly afterwards. The physicians realizing the extremely critical condition he was in resorted to every means within their power to restore the heart action, but their efforts were unavailing. Mr Sands was conscious until the very end and passed away as one going into a peaceful sleep. The overexertion of five weeks ago had caused heart dilation and that organ had never responded. While his illness was generally known, none regarded it as fatal, but on the contrary, a happy outcome was looked for, and in consequence his death was a crushing blow to his relatives and intimate friends and others of his acquaintance were stunned by the suddenness of it.

The passing of George L. Sands is an occasion of more widespread sorrow in Biddeford and Saco than has marked the death of almost any other man in the two cities in recent years, and his friends who have been for years on terms of intimacy with him and knew him as none others could do not attempt to conceal their grief. There was no man in either city, probably, who stood closer to the people than did he. He knew them personally and they him, and he was looked up to and admired for the manly attributes that were characteristic of him. In his friendships he was steadfast and loyal, in his business connections straightforward and jealously honest, and in other ways he commanded the respect that falls to the lot of man but occasionally. As a newspaper man he was versatile, brilliant, a tireless worker who found pleasure in his vocation. He was a strong, vigorous writer and he never wrote a line without putting his whole heart into it and giving a meaning to every sentence he penned. He despised cant and hypocrisy and sham, and this has been evidenced throughout his career as editorial writer of The Record. He espoused every cause which he considered worthy of support, giving it the best that was in him, and he was never known to hesitate to unmask that which he believed to be a wrong and tending to be an injury to the public. He was always fair in his discussions of public questions, and while he entertained pronounced opinions himself, he never denied his opponents the right to their opinions and to express them. As a political writer he won a name for himself that extended throughout the state and beyond its borders. In politics Mr. Sands was a Democrat, but with independent views on many subjects affecting the party which were not in accord with those of others in the party. During the 17 years that he has controlled the editorial columns of The Record he has displayed his powers politically in the two cities and the county and his influence has been strongly felt in party successes.

Socially Mr. Sands was one of the most companionable of men. He placed a high estimate on friendship, and to his friends the impulses of a warm and generous heart were among his prominent characteristics. Whatever sorrows and troubles he may have had he confined to himself, but his joys were shared with those associated with him in the bonds of friendship. He was just to all, generous to a degree and by none was he better appreciated than by those who have for years been associated with him on The Record. Everyone within his acquaintance knew where to place George Sands at all times and on all questions.

George L. Sands was born in Saco and was a son of the late Daniel S. and Eliza (Lord) Sands. He obtained his education in the public schools of his native city and attended the old high school, completing the course in the class of 1878, with the exception of on month. He then went to Boston and was for a short time employed one the Boston and Maine railroads. This work was not congenial to him, however, and returning to Saco, he entered the employ of the York company, where he remained for several years, in the dye house. He began his newspaper career in 1887, being employed as Saco reporter for the Journal. A year later he was made city editor of that paper and his work quickly began to attract attention, He displayed uncommon instincts as a news gatherer, had a faculty of writing up news as he found it and in a most readable fashion, and coupled with unusual energy and a great capacity for work, he made a strong feature of the local columns of the Journal. He was a keen lover of sports of all kinds, having indulged in sports of various kinds since boyhood, and his writings on this subject called attention to him.

In March 1895, with John W. Robinson, he bought out the old Standard, and on the 25th. of that month the first number of The Record was printed. Since then and until his illness incapacitated him his strong personality was found in the editorial and sporting columns.

He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Jennie A. Wardwell of this city, and two daughters, Misses Jessie L. Sands, who is connected with the business department of The Record, and Miss Mildred W. Sands, a teacher in the Saco public schools. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. Nellie Sands, wife of Orrin H. Sands of Saco.

The funeral will be from his home Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be private. Friends unable to attend the service are invited to call between the hours of 12 and 1.

FEBRUARY 5, 1912.

HAD A HOST OF FRIENDS

Leonard Andrews Dies at Hill St. Home

SUNDAY MORNING

Was Considered Most Expert Tool Sharpener in the City.

Leonard Andrews, one of Biddeford's oldest and best known citizens, died at his home, 156 Hill street, Sunday morning about 7 o'clock at the age of 72 years and two months. Death was due to a shock suffered some eight days ago. From this Mr. Andrews never seemed to rally although it was thought that at one time the patient for a fleeting moment, did recognize his brother, Charles H. Andrews, who was a constant watcher at his bedside. Other than on this occasion, the invalid seemed to lie in a state of coma, death coming peacefully to his relief at 7.45 o'clock Sunday morning.

In the death of "Len" Andrews as he was affectionately known, Biddeford loses a man who was the friend of the friendless, it making no difference to Mr. Andrews whether one were dressed in broadcloth and fine linen or wore the meanest of clothes, needing a friend he applied not in vain to Leonard Andrews. It was this quality of democracy which endeared him to hundreds in this city and Saco who will hear with sincere regret of his death.

Somewhat brusque in manner, Mr. Andrews nevertheless carried a warm heart beneath a rough exterior and it required but little effort to reveal the wealth of feeling which lay just beneath the surface. One of his distinguishing characteristics was a great love of flowers and nature. About his home on Hill street during the summer he always had an abundance of blossoms and tended with the greatest care these little children of the earth. A fine plant or shrub always drew an exclamation of delight from him and he spent not a little time and money in their cultivation.

Mr. Andrews was a tool sharpener by trade and was considered one of the most expert in his line in the city. He learned his trade when a young man and was employed for some time at the Charlestown navy yard. He was also for many years employed at the various granite quarries in this vicinity, being employed at different times for a number of years, by the late Alfred and Charles Goodwin, who were in the granite business for many years, their quarries being located in the lower part of the city near the Pool road. He was also for a long time employed by his father and brother who were extensively engaged in the granite business. Although born in Boston, Mr. Andrews had been a resident of this city practically all his life. For many years a staunch Republican, Mr. Andrews was a member of the local police for a long time. Of late years his political proclivities were toward the side of Democracy.

Leonard Andrews was a son of Ira and Sarah (Wentworth) Andrews. He is survived by his wife, and one son, Arthur W. Andrews of Saco. A brother, Charles H. Andrews of this city, and a sister, Mrs. E. J. Edgerly of Dover, N. H., also survive.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in his late home on Hill street. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

Mr. Andrews was a member of Mavoshen lodge, K. of P.

RALPH C. CHADBOURNE.

Dec 11. 12

Death of Former Saco Boy Occurs at His Home in Boston on Tuesday.

Ralph C. Chadbourne, son of the late Paul and Mrs. Florence (Patten) Chadbourne, formerly of Saco, died at his home in the Roxbury district of Boston on Tuesday from pneumonia. His age was 41 years. He is survived by his mother, one brother, Herbert P. Chadbourne, and relatives in Saco and vicinity. Miss Lydia Chadwick, formerly a teacher in the Saco high school and Thornton academy, is an aunt.

Mr. Chadbourne was a graduate of the Saco high school in the class of '89 and afterward entered the U. S Naval academy at Annapolis. He was obliged to give up his course at the naval academy on account of trouble with his eyes and for a time was located in the Northwest. For some years past he, with his brother, had been living with his mother in Boston. At the Saco high school he was a member of the ball team when the school had one of the best teams in its history. Mayor Gilpatric was pitcher on the team, Elton B. Coker catcher, Harry W. Beatty played in left field, Philip S. Towle at second base and Mr. Chadbourne was short stop. Most of the other boys of the team have scattered to different cities and some of them are dead. Captain Charles A. Fitton, who played first base and Fred S. Bradford, who played third base, died some years ago.

Mr. Chadbourne's body was brought to Saco today, accompanied by his brother, and a brief service was held at the grave by Rev. Thomas Burgess of Trinity church.

DECEMBER 17, 1912.

SACO HOUSE ✓ 94 YEARS OLD

Built by Buxton Man in 1818.

The Saco House was built in 1818, just 94 years ago.

There has been considerable discussion about the date of the building of the historic old hostelry.

A paper containing a story of the fire was sent to O. W. Banks of Aurora, Ill., and a postal was received today stating that John Ricker of Buxton built the hotel in 1818. The first proprietor was O. W. Banks. He was succeeded by Asa Wentworth. This fixes the date of the building of the house. John Haley was of the opinion that the hotel was 89 years old.

This afternoon John Haley told The Record that the house was built in 1837. That would make it 75 years old. The brick work was done by Abram Cutter and Michael Toppan.

The house that the correspondent from Aurora refers to, according to Librarian Haley, is "the "old wooden Saco house that was built years before the brick structure was erected.

Librarian Haley says he is positive that the corect date of "the building of the brick hotel is 1837.

DECEMBER 26, 1912

DEATH CAME INSTANTLY.

W. J. Boynton Died Christmas.

Was Oldest of Saco Veteran Firemen.

Woodbury J. Boynton, one of the oldest of the local veteran firemen and for years a member of the famous old handtub Niagara, died without a moment's warning at his home at the corner of Middle and Beach streets, Saco, Christmas morning at 3.30.

He had been as well as usual the day before. For some years past he had not been able to work except around the house, on account of his health. He was able, however, to get down town frequently, and he also made calls at intervals on his old friends in this city. He visited the Pepperell and York mills and took a deep interest in the extensive improvements that have been made on the York in the last dozen years

Mr. Boynton was born in Cornish April 18, 1829. He came to Saco when quite young and secured employment in the cotton mills. Nearly his entire life was spent in the factories of the two cities. He was at one time an overseer in the plant of the Pepperell Manufacturing company. He was a competent mill man and was extremely popular with his help and likewise with the officials.

He took a deep interest in fire fighting matters. He joined the old Niagara shortly after he came to Saco and was one of its most active members for years. He was one of the first captains of the steamer Gov. Fairfield. He was one of the few surviving veterans who attended the big Portland fire in 1866.

He was a life long Democrat. While he was not interested in politics as a politician, he was deeply interested in the welfare of his party. He read a great deal and was well posted on what was going on in the world. He was entertaining and his stories of old handtub days were particularly interesting. The feeling of genuine sorrow that accompanied his death was widespread, as on account of his genial presence he made a large number of friends.

He leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. E. O. Luques of Saco, and four sisters, Mrs. Martha Farris of Indianapolis, Mrs. Frank Chick of Brookline, Mass., Mrs. Lizzie Gilpatric of Hiram and Mrs. Carrie Boardman of Freeport.

He also leaves two grand children and two great grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at 2 and will be private. Friends are invited to call from 12 to 1.

MRS. MARY KATHERINE HILL.

Dec 26-1912

Death of Oldest Member of Saco Baptist Church This Morning.

Mrs. Mary Katherine Hill, widow of Charles Hill, died at her home 79 Middle street, Saco, this morning after a lingering illness of many months.

Notice of the funeral will be given tomorrow

She was the daughter of Capt. Tristram and Catherine (Merrill) Jordan and had lived in Saco practically all her life. She was born July 3, 1833.

She descended from one of the best known families in Saco and inherited traits of character, which drew to her many lifelong friends. A true gentlewoman, she always showed a keen interest in life and kept in touch with the affairs of the world. She was a favorite with the young, and with the aged, and possessed a conversational charm accorded to few. Gifted with a sympathetic mind her cheerful presence ever brought happiness to those with whom she was associated.

Throughout her long life she was esteemed by all who enjoyed her acquaintance, for her sterling Christian virtues and the kindnses and consideration with which she treated everyone. To the Saco Main street Baptist church she had loved and served so faithfully for so long a period, her devotion was unfailing, and her demise brings a sense of irreparable loss to its members. She was blessed with a remarkabl hopeful temperament being kind, tender hearted, motherly, caring for her home first of all.

The memory of the sweet, hopeful life will rest as a fond benediction upon the lives of the hundreds who enjoyed her friendship.

She had been a member of the Main street Baptist church for 63 years, being the oldest member. She was a charter member of the E. and I. union. She was an authority on local history.

She leaves three sons, Fred L., of Brighton, Mass., Charles, of Mt. Clair, N. J. John J. Hill of Philadelphia and two daughters, Miss Carrie V. Hill of Saco and Mrs. Lucy Baxter of Brighton.

FEBRUARY 7, 1912.

PYTHIANS ARE BEARERS.

Funeral of Leonard Andrews From Home on Hill Street.

The funeral of Leonard Andrews was from his home, 156 Hill street, this afternoon at 2 o'clock with a large attendance of friends and relatives. Many who have been associated with him in the granite industry attended the service, while others unable to do so, called at the house between the hours of 12 and 1 and paid their respects to his memory.

The officiating clergyman was Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of the First Universalist church and a quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Fenderson, Miss Elsie Ham and Frank L. Davis sang. The burial was at Greenwood cemetery, the pallbearers, members of Mavoshen lodge, K. P. to which Mr. Andrews belonged, being Henry P. Atkinson, P. A. Freeman, Charles S. Ham and Andrew J. Roberts.

The floral tributes were many in number and very handsome.

OCTOBER 28, 1913.

HELEN F. WENTWORTH.

Youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Wentworth of Saco.

Helen F., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Wentworth of Saco, died at the home of her parents Monday evening. Her age was two months and 18 days. The sincere sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth in their bereavement.

The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock at St. Josephs church, this city.

JANUARY 27, 1914.

✓ TANNERY PITS EXPLAINED.

Probably Remains of Plant Run by Daniel Stone Years Ago.

An explanation has been given by Edwin Stone, Esq., of this city, of the remains of the old tannery pits found by the sewer excavators on Main street in front of the Quinby & Swetser block. He says that the pits are undoubtedly relics of a tannery conducted by his great-uncle, Daniel Stone at the location where found and before that part of Main street was built. Stone street in this city was named for Daniel Stone. The Journal's informant was unable to give the probable date when the tannery was in operation but did give some information about the location of streets in the vicinity.

The road came in from the country, over what is now Crescent street and wound down into what is now lower Main street across the city square end of the present city building lot. There was a square then where city square now is and it was known as Liberty square. The street from Liberty square down toward the river was called Liberty street. When the upper end of the present Main street was built it was called Chestnut street and the Chestnut street block, now located on the corner of Hill and Pool streets, was on this old part of Main street about where Masonic building now is. The block took its name from the street, probably. Old deeds of property on Main street will be found to recite bounds running to, or by, Liberty street or Chestnut street.

The facts about the old pits and the old streets have been picked up little by little and a citizen familiar with the history of the city has promised to write an account of the locality which the Journal hopes to publish soon.

See next page
[illegible]

SEPTEMBER 15, 1908.

Crosman Box Factory and Score of Dwelling Houses Make Monster Conflagration.

Neighboring Lumber Yards Consumed and the Total Loss Is Nearly $400,000.

The most disastrous fire in the history of Saco started in the lumber yards of G. A. Crosman & Sons and the Diamond Match company in Somesville just before 1 o'clock this morning.

For three hours and a half the flames raged in that section of Saco before they were brought under control.

During that comparatively brief space of time the box shop manufacturing plant of G. A. Crosman & Sons was consumed, together with about two million feet of dry pine boards owned by the same concern, seven million feet of boards owned by the Diamond Match company were destroyed. Some 20 or so dwelling houses on Market, Irving and Lincoln streets, most of them being tenement structures occupied by employees of the box plant were razed to the ground At least 40 families were made homeless. Eighty men employed in the box shop were thrown out of employment.

Early this morning the damage was estimated at close up to $375,000. Of this amount G. A. Crosman & Sons bore $100,000, $65,000 on its plant and $35,000 on lumber. The lumber of the Diamond Match company destroyed was figured worth something like $250,000. It was estimated that the loss sustained by the owners of the burned dwellings and the families who occupied them, many of whom had their household furniture and personal belongings burned, would total about $25,000

The fire held up all traffic on the Eastern division of the Boston & Maine, so that trains had to be sent over the Western division between North Berwick and Portland. The telegraph lines of the Boston & Maine, the Western Union, and the Postal were burned off as well as those of the New England Telephone company. Two freight cars of the Boston & Maine on a side track just west of the box factory were destroyed together with their contents of finished box shooks.

To fight the flames, which spread with great rapidity, threatening to leap across the Saco river and ignite the Diamond Match company's immense mill and lumber yards on the Biddeford side of the stream, which would have placed in great peril all the property on Main street in this city between the Eastern and Western division tracks of the Boston and Maine, the entire departments of Biddeford and Saco were called out while aid was summoned and sent from Portland, Old Orchard, Sanford, Kennebunk, Westbrook, Dover, N. H., and Portsmouth, N. H.

At 4.30 o'clock the fire was got under control and its further spread checked. It continued to burn itself out all day, licking up the ruins in most instances until nothing but the bare ground was left with 20 or more brick chimneys which stood out black and grim against the landscape.

There were no serious accidents during the fire and everybody escaped from the burned dwelling houses.

Fortunately there was no wind of any consequence during the fire, except the heavy draft made by the flames themselves. Had there been a strong breeze it is probable that thousands of dollars worth of property both in Saco and in Biddeford would have been destroyed.

Start of the Fire.

The fire was discovered just before 1 o'clock by William Lane, night watchman at the box factory. He was in the engine room at 12.30, when it was time for him to start out to make his regular half hourly round of the factory. At that time he looked out through the window of the engine room into the lumber yard and there was no indication of a fire.

At 12.40 while walking through the factory his attention was attracted by a glare of light out in the yard. He looked out and saw a small blaze burning in the shavings and eating its way up one end of a pile of boards.

Almost at the same time Charles Abbott, night crossing tender for the Boston & Maine at the Lincoln street crossing of the Eastern division, saw the light made by flames.

Mr. Abbott rushed to box 67 at the corner of Lincoln and Hill streets, only a short distance away and turned in an alarm. At the same time Watchman Lane sounded the whistle on the box factory and with the assistance of Leverett Bullock, who lives on Lincoln street and who had seen the flames from his house and rushed over to the box factory, started the pumps in the engine room.

The Saco department responded quickly, but it is a long run from the engine houses and by the time the hose carriage and the Governor Fairfield engine arrived at the scene the flames had swept up through the pile of boards and was spreading both towards the river and towards the box factory.

A steamer was quickly hooked on by the hose carriage and run into the yard, while the Governor Fairfield ran up just above the railroad tracks and made ready to pump.

The water pressure was weak, however, and the first streams put upon the fire were utterly incapable of drenching the flames or checking their progress.

Chief Engineer Chellis at once saw that the department was in for a bad fire The great piles of boards in the lumber yard were as dry as tinder and they caught in rapid succession.

The chief immediately gave orders to sound three blows on the alarm, calling out the entire department and summoning assistance from Biddeford. Within a few minutes box 56 of the Biddeford department at the Central fire station on Washington street was turned in, and the Biddeford firemen responded with one of the hose wagons and the Eben Simpson engine.

Soon afterwards box 25 located at Smith's corner was turned in and the Richard Vines steamer and the other hose wagons hastened to the scene of the fire. The Eben Simpson steamer ran up towards the railroad tracks on Market street, but it was found that she could not be used to advantage there and she was sent back to Springs island where she was coupled up to a hydrant near the residence of John Hanson and remained there throughout the fire. The Richard Vines was stationed at the corner of Irving and Market streets.

The Flames Spread Rapidly.

Meantime the flames were making rapid progress through the lumber yards towards the river and also steadily crept up towards Market street, encroaching upon the box factory and the four tenement house just east of it on Market street.

The efforts of the firemen were directed towards preventing the box factory from igniting at this time, but the water pressure was wholly inadequate to the task in hand. Even with the steamers pumping water could not be raised higher than the eaves of the box factory which at the point first threatened by the flames are not over 25 feet from the ground.

Despite every effort of the firemen the fire steadily advanced, driving the fighters before it with its intense heat, and within half an hour after the first alarm had sounded the flames were eating away at the southeast corner of the factory buildings. At the same time they attached themselves greedily to the four tenement dwelling house on Market street just below They also were working their way towards the river and Irving street on the south and southeast.

Great clouds of smoke and sheets of flame were rising high into the air and burning embers, carried by the draft of the fire were floating across the river to the Biddeford side, endangering the property in that section of the city.

Outside Aid Is Summoned.

Chief Chellis early came to the conclusion that it would be advisable to have more apparatus than the two cities could provide and telephone messages were sent to Portland, Sanford, Old Orchard, Kennebunk, Dover and Portsmouth, informing the chiefs there of the magnitude of the fire and this threatening character and asking that firemen and apparatus be sent, if possible, to Saco.

There was some delay in getting word to Portland and Portsmouth, as the telephone wires were deranged by the fire which had swept up through the lumber yards to the south of the box factory and burned some of the poles along the railroad track carrying wires, and also on account of the great pressure of business over the lines, there being, it seemed a hundred persons trying to get the wires at the same time.

Fire Keeps Spreading.

Once the fire got well into the box shop and the smaller buildings attached to it, which were filled with dry shooks, sawdust and shavings, it rapidly consumed the structures, and the big buildings burned like tinder, despite the water that poured into the flames from the automatic sprinklers and the steamers.

Simultaneously with the spread of the fire to the box factory it swept down Market street to the east through the row of tenement houses beyond the four tenement house which was the first of dwellings to take fire.

Likewise the houses on Irving street to the southeast became involved. By this time the entire lumber yard with it eight million or more feet of dry lumber was a great seething furnace. Heavenward the flames shot up for 75 feet, while great volumes of black smoke rose to the height of two hundred feet, carrying blazing pieces of wood which sailed out over the river toward Biddeford.

The fire had now caused a terrific draft, which fanned the flames with tremendous force.

Almost solid wall of rushing flame nearly a hundred feet high seemed to bend over towards the row of structures on Irving street, as if eager to envelop them in its fiery grasp.

Practically all of the tenements on the northwest side of Irving street took fire at once. The only exceptions were four or five down near the junction of Market street which caught later than the others.

Within three quarters of an hour after the fire was discovered the northwest side of Irving street for almost its entire lengthways one mass of flame. The fire attacked the outbuildings, swooped down upon the roofs and swept in through the doors and windows left open by the occupants in their haste to escape and remove what small portion of their effects they could before the heat and fire drove them away entirely.

The structures on the southeast side of Irving street, which besides dwellings, included the ice house belonging to Edward Landry of this city, rapidly became engulfed in the sea of flame.

More slowly but with steady and unimpeded progress the fire kept coming down Market street towards the junction of Irving just above the Somesville bridge connecting Biddeford and Saco. The wind caused by the fire was not so favorable to the advance of the fire along Market street. But with the envelopment of the houses towards the river end of Irving street the two converging lines of fire worked steady destruction to every structure in the angle formed by the two thoroughfares.

A Scene of Terror.

With the encroachment of the fire upon the thickly settled tenement district bounded by Market and Irving streets the inhabitants of the dwellings made desperate to save their household effects.

Willing hands of those who had come from the two cities to see the fire lent every assitance they could. The scenes in the two streets were those of the greatest terror and excitement. Even above the roar of the conflagration could be heard the shouts of men calling for assistance and giving orders for the removal of furniture from their homes.

Women rushed wildly about in the streets wringing their hands and weeping. Others, more courageous and with greater presence of mind took hold and assisted the male members of their families to save the house furnishings.

Beds, tables, chairs, stoves and refrigerators were being dragged out of the buildings and down the street to some point of safety, if possible. Down the street rushed men leading horses, and cows, while poultry stood in the street dazed by the heat and smoke.

Express wagons, drawn both by men and by horses, carts and hayracks were pressed into service, loaded with goods and rushed off down towards the Somesville bridge Many people carried their effects down to the waters edge back of the houses on the southeast side of Irving street and the bank of the stream was lined with feather beds, mattresses, chairs and tables. A great deal of those goods were lost, as the fire swept clean to the water and with such rapidity that there was not time again to remove the articles.

A number of old punts were loaded up with goods and pushed out into the water.

Pigeons that escaped from coops flew about in the air. They seemed greatly terrified by the flames and circled around seeking some place on which to alight.

Irving street was lined with handsome elm trees and these swayed and bent before the fire and its draft, while the terrific heat withered up the leaves.

Fire Crosses Railroad Tracks.

Up on the west side of the scene of the fire the flying embers went across the Eastern division tracks and set fire to the handsome dwelling house of Llewllyn Smith on Lincoln street.

The dwelling of Aaron Sweetsir, street commissioner of Saco, next to the Smith house also caught. Both of these were burned, but the most of the contents were removed before the fire attacked them. The houses on Lincoln street west of the Smith house were kept wet down and saved, so that the fire spread no farther in that direction.

Two freight cars which were side tracked at the west end of the box factory, loaded with finished products of the factory, were consumed when the latter went.

Flames Leap Market Street.

An hour after the fire started it leaped across Market street, setting fire to a four tenement house owned by Frank O. Deering and a smaller tenement building owned by Albert Cote.

In the low, marsh land, north of these two houses, between Market and Lincoln streets, was another lumber yard filled with nearly a million feet of boards owned by G. A. Crosman & Sons.

This lumber also took fire and the sparks from this set fire to two dwelling houses on Lincoln street owned by Frank Cote and Herbert R Jordan. These were small buildings. At the point where Market and Lincoln streets converge nearly opposite the box factory was situated the building owned by Albert Cote, the upstairs part of which he occupied himself with his family, and the lower story of which he used as a grocery store. This took fire, although the most desperate efforts of the firemen were put forth to save itt. The building was a bullwark against the spread of the flames across Lincoln street and up Hill street. For a long time the firemen were able to keep the fire from getting a firm hold of the building, but it was not possible to save it.

The fire worked through the building from the south side and burned out the interior. The front wall, facing on Lincoln street remained standing, however, and checked all further spread of the fire towards the north

People living on Hill street and on the north side of Lincoln street were, prepared for the worst, however, and most of them in the immediate vicinity of the fire moved out their goods in expectation that their homes would go. What breeze there was at this time blew to the south towards the river and this made it easier to control the fire in this locality.

Assistance from Portland.

At 3.45 o'clock the first outside assistance arrived at the scene of the fire. A special train bearing engines three and four from the Portland department, together with two hose wagons, pulled into the Western division yards in this city after a run out of about 20 minutes.

The train was sidetracked just west of the freight station and the apparatus was quickly unloaded at the bulkhead on Spruce street. The apparaus was manned by a dozen or fifteen firemen from the Portland department. By 4 o'clock the engines were at the fire and were quickly put to work, lending most valuable aid in staying the progress of the flames down Lincoln street and assisting in keeping the undamaged buildings in that vicinity wet down.

By this time, however, the box factory was in ruins and with the exception of two or three houses at the junction all of the dwellings in the angle formed by Market and Irving streets had been consumed.

The worst of the fire seemed to be over at 4 o'clock and after that the apparatus was concentrated upon the locality bounded by Lincoln and Hill streets, as this was then about the only point where any further spread was looked for. By 4 30 the fire was well under control and all danger of further progress was apparently ended.

Soon after the Portland firemen arrived trains with apparatus and firemen arrived from Dover and Portsmouth, each of these places sending a steamer The Dover engine was unloaded and went to the fire, but the Portsmouth engine was not used, it being thought there was no necessity for it.

A delegation of Kennebunk and Sanford firemen also arrived about 4 o'clock. The Sanford men brought a chemical engine with them and made a record run over the Atlantic Shore line on a special car. Old Orchard and Westbrook sent quotas of men also.

With the fire under control and all this additional apparatus and men the work of drowning out the flames went on rapidly and by 6 o'clock only great heaps of hot coals, from which small jets of flame jumped fitfully, marked the site of the great fire of a few hours previous.

The ruins continued to burn and smolder all day, while the firemen poured tons of water into them.

On the Biddeford Side.

At one time while the fire was raging the worst it looked as if the big plant of the Diamond Match company on the Biddeford side of the river would take fire. There also was great danger of the lumber yards on this side taking fire, as well as the Deering & Proctor box shop.

The match company called out its employees by sounding its whistle and part of the Biddeford fire department was delgated to protect this and neighboring property. Hydrants teams were manned and Folsom's block and residences close by were wet down Several times small fires caught in the match company's yards, but men were on watch and quickly extinguished them.

Soon after the fire started train 127, a through passengent express from Boston to Portland came along, but was held up at Biddeford, After a delay of several minutes the trian proceeded. For the rest of the night, however, all trains were taken off the division between North Berwick and Portland run over the Western division. This noon traffic was again proceeding regularly over the Eastern division.

Origin of the Fire.

The cause of the fire is in doubt The most probable origin is from a pipe or a match carelessly thrown into the shavings in the lumber yard by somebody who was drunk.

The lumber yards have been a frequent resort for persons who get drunk and go up there to lie down in the board piles to sober off. Tramps oftentimes go in there to sleep.

Yesterday being election day with plenty of liquor on tap it is more than likely that some festive election jag went into the yard to pass the night and while there lighted his pipe and either ashes dropped out of it or he threw a lighted match into the dry refuse.

A tenant who lived in one of the burned dwellings said that he saw several men go into the board piles early in the evening carrying a jug.

It is possible that a spark from a passing locomotive might have started the fire.

There have been fires in this yard before, although they have not resulted so disastrously as this one. Several years ago the Saco River Lumber company had a bad fire in its yards on this side of the river, now owned by the match company. This was thought to have been set by some drunken person.

Losses And Insurance.

The losses by the fire mount up to more than $365,000, according to estimates furnished The Record by the property owners, this making by thousands of dollars the greatest fire loss that Saco has ever experienced. The greatest loss falls on the Diamond Match company, whose plant is on the Biddeford side of the river, but which had millions of feet of lumber piled up in the burned district. Inquiry at the office of the company by a Record reporter this morning brought out the information that the company's loss would amount to $250,000. The insurance could not be ascertained, as the insurance is placed through the company's New York office.

Many of the families occupying tenements that were burned lost their all, barely having time to escape from their homes. Some of the families were driven out with nothing but the clothing that they hastily snatched up and threw upon themselves. To these and to owners of tenements who were without insurance the loss is peculiarly a hard one

The following are the losses and insurance as far as the latter could be obtained:

Diamond Match company, loss, $250,000; insurance not obtainable.

Hiram Dolby, loss $1,000; insurance, $600.

John and Wilbur Durgin, loss, $3.500; insurance, $3,000.

A. M. Goodwin, loss, $8,000, insurance, $1,000

The Wallaces, loss, $2,500; insurance not known.

Harry E. Bean and sister, Mrs. Edward Hyde, loss, $600; insurance, $600.

Herbert R. Jordan, loss, $1,200; insurance $500.

Mrs. Cleophas Mondor, loss, $2,000, insurance not known.

Mrs. Bishop Severance, loss, $3,000, insurance not obtainable.

Mrs Lucy Precourt, loss, $3,000, insurance not known.

A Greek bakery was located on Irving street, the loss to the owners of which The Record was unable to ascertain this morning. It is not believed they had any insurance.

G. A. Crosman & Sons, loss on plant and lumber, $100,000; insurance, $70,000. During the last year the company has expended large sums of money on machinery and other improvements, and among the machinery destroyed was a new $3,000 planer which had never been started up

Bean & Co., six tenement houses on Market street, loss $6,000; insurance, $1,000.

J. G. Deering & Son, four-tenement block, loss $3,500; insurance, $1,500.

Louis Perry, loss, $4,500; insurance, $3,200.

Albert Cote, two houses, large bar and stable and furniture, loss, $15,000; insurance, $6,000.

Cyprien Cote, two story house on Lincoln street, loss, $1,200; insurance, $500.

Edward Laundry, loss, $900 to $700; no insurance.

Joseph Cabana, two houses on Irving street, loss $800, no insurance.

Aaron R. Sweetser, loss $1,500, no insurance.

Llewellyn Smith, loss $3,500; said to be partially insured.

Narcisse Fontaine, loss $2,000 insurance. $1,000 on house and $400 on furniture.

Joseph Cabana, loss $800, no insurance.

Edward Delorge, baker, loss $3,000; insurance $1,300.

Some of the Incidents.

This morning's fire was in many respects the most spectacular that has ever occurred in the two cities.

The breeze created by the heat became fierce at times and was constantly shifting, blowing first in one direction and then in another. At times it would take up boards from the lumber piles and carry them out to the river, where they would be caught in whirlwinds and turned around and around and finally be cast into the water.

Clouds of sparks and embers as big as one's hand were carried by the wind far over the housetops in Biddeford to a great distance. Great quantities of live embers were carried as far as South street in this city, and owners of property there became so fearful that their buildings would catch fire that they remained on their roofs all night wetting down the shingles. On Hooper street and in the vicinity people became so alarmed that many of them packed up their effects preparatory to a hasty removal if the fire should come across the river. The big force pump of the Diamond Match company was kept in operation and houses on Cole's hill were wet down.

The Dover steamer upon its arrival was driven across the marsh to the river bank to be stationed there for service. On the way the steamer struck a big hole and was partially overturned. Extra horses were hitched on and with the assistance of men the engine was got out without damage.

Mrs. Joseph Precourt, about 60 years old, strongly objected to leaving her home even when the flames began to lick the clapboards, and it required the united efforts of a police officer and two men to get her out and carry her to the marsh where she sat in a rocking chair until daylight.

Frank Guptill, whose home is on Maple street, Saco, fell a distance of 12 feet at the box factory and after an examination by Dr. W. J. Maybury, was carried to his home in a carriage. It was reported that he had been killed. He had sustained nothing more than a sprained ankle.

It was reported that a boat had been overturned in the river and the occupants drowned. This arose from the fact that Joseph Collette and wife became penned in at their home, being unable to leave by the street on account of the flames. Procuring a boat Mr. Collette packed what household goods he could in it, and with his wife, started across the river. After much difficulty they reached the Biddeford side and he jumped out, going into the water waist deep and lifting out his wife, carried her ashore.

JOURNAL, TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 17, 1914.

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS OF BIDDEFORD

Col. F. W. Roberts Tells Story of Old Tannery Vats on Main St.

In a recent interview, Colonel F. W. Roberts of this city, gave the Journal some very interesting information concerning the old tannery vats, discovered in the process of building the Main street sewer along in front of the Quinby & Sweetser block. Incidentally the colonel gave interesting information of a historical character which he has brought to light in the course of his investigations of Biddeford matters.

Colonel Roberts says the tannery vats were built by Daniel Stone, who lived in a large, old-fashioned, two and one half story house, which stood back of the present city building. This house was last owned by John W. Dearing who now lives at Medford, Mass., but was for many years a resident of this city where he conducted an undertaking business. Mr. Dearing lived there some 30 or more years. The building in which he carried on his business was situated a short distance from the house and fronted on Main street. It was afterward purchased by Dr. F. G. Warren and torn down previous to the erection of the Warren block, now adjoining city building on the northwest.

At the time Dr. Warren prepared the foundation for his block, several tannery vats were found and old citizens said at that time that Daniel Stone had formerly conducted a tannery business near the site. Mr. Stone's farm, on which his tannery was situated, extended from the present South street, northerly to Saco river. The vats were located in what is now a part of Main street and the lot occupied by the Quinby & Sweetser block. At the time this portion of the street was laid out it was called Chestnut street and was so called until the time of Charles Shaw, as mayor, who had the name changed to Main street. The present Chestnut street block, now located on the corner of Hill and Pool streets, originally stood on the lot now occupied by Masonic building, on that part covered by the Benoit store. The block doubtless took its name from the street.

The present Stone street was named for Daniel Stone and was originally a town way. The present Lincoln street was then a private way, owned by the Pepperell company. By an arrangement between the city of Biddeford and the Pepperell company, an exchange was effected and Stone street became a private way and Lincoln street a city street. The plan was probably to give the better access from the center of the city to the Boston & Maine railroad station by means of a public street.

Daniel Stone had four daughters, Sarah, or aunt Sally, as her nephews and nieces called her, married to Jeremiah Cole Stimson. He owned and operated a saw mill on the Saco river near where the Chapman laundry building is now located on Elm St. It was the only mill here at the time.

Lydia married Ivory Dame of Saco. He was a manufacturer of hats and caps and dealer in them, at a place where the W. E. Freeman tailor store now is on Main street, Saco. The late Frank Foss of Saco bought out Mr. Dame's business and continued (except as to manufacturing) in a store next to the Freeman store. Mr. Foss was one of the oldest business men on the street at the time he retired. His old store is now occupied by Haskell & Fitton who conduct a fancy goods store.

Dorcas married Elisha Perkins of Biddeford, who with his brother Edmund, had a shipyard, on the river bank in the section of the city still called the shipyard; off Water street.

Eliza married Asa McKenney of Scarboro. He was a prominent citizen of that town for many years.

Colonel Roberts remembers hearing Mrs. Stimson, his grandmother, tell about tannery vats, etc., that her father once owned, and also about a tall, Scotch, wooden clock that her father gave her when she was eight years old, with the understanding that it was to be handed down from oldest child to oldest child. The clock has in that way got into the possession of Colonel Roberts' cousin, Merrill Cole Stimson, and is still ticking away the moments in his diningroom on Hooper street in this city as regularly as it did over 100 years ago when it stood in the Stone home on what is now South street. Colonel Roberts' Grandmother Stimson was born October 11, 1796, therefore the clock must have been given to her in the year 1804.

Daniel Stone was a prosperous man of large estate in his early life, but met with business reverses late in life, so that he sold much of his land at a sacrifice. His first wife dying, he married again and moved to Harrison, Me. He died there at the age of nearly 90. He is said to have been six feet two inches tall and very erect. Daniel Stone was Colonel Roberts' maternal grandfather and, as the colonel remarks, looking into the ditch on Main street and seeing those old vats, seems to take one back from the 20th to the 18th century.

Adverting again to the subject of streets, Colonel Roberts said that Elm street is a comparatively modern street. The old post road used to come down South street and Crescent, through what is now City square, to lower Main (then called Liberty street, before the upper, or one-time Chestnut street, section was built), thence to Whites wharf and from there by a bridge to the Saco shore. The Whites wharf bridge preceded the present lower bridge and was the bridge that Lafayette crossed on his visit to the two cities in 1825. The first bridge where the present lower bridge is was for many years a covered bridge.

It is related that Mary Cobb Hooper, who became known as "Aunt Polly," used to tell that her father was the road commissioner who laid out Elm street from Kings corner to Springs bridge, and that while building the street he promised his daughter Mary that she should be the first woman to walk over the new street when it was finished. When the work was completed he had the street carefully guarded and Mary walked the whole length from Kings corner to Springs bridge, and thus gained the distinction of being the first woman to walk over Elm street in Biddeford. Colonel Roberts thinks this must have taken place after Daniel Stone had sold his land in this vicinity.

Oct. 28
(42)
EDWARD W. VINTON. 1899.

JANUARY 16, 1914.

OLD TANNERY VATS FOUND ON MAIN STREET

Pith of a Horn and Piece Leather Found by Workmen Digging Sewer on Main Street.

The workmen who are digging for the new sewer on Main street ran across some old tannery vats opposite the Quinby & Sweetser block Thursday, which old residents claim have not been used for 75 years. The pith of a horn perfectly preserved and of the exact shape to fit in a horn with no chance for any dispute, and a piece of leather was also found by the workmen. The planks which were used to cover the vats were found to be in good condition while a large amount of ground up bark was shoveled up from out of the ditch.

Edward F. McKenney, the sewing machine agent, told the reporter this morning that he can remember back in '66 after the war, when his grandfather who had a gunsmith shop where Neilon & Roy's barber shop is now located, started to dig a hole in order to locate a pole and hang out a sign, and dug into one of the vats and had to give up the work.

The finding of the vats has got people guessing as to where the highway was located before the present street was laid out.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, MONDAY E
FEBRUARY 2, 1914.

REMINISCENCES OF YORK HOTEL DAYS IN SACO

Jere Gordan Kept Bar Those Times--Great Resort of Stage Drivers.

The Journal man was recently handed a clipping by a reader with suggestion that it might make interesting reading, as it pertains to a famous old hostelry, kept in Saco years ago and which was a resort of both prominent and peculiar characters of the times of which it speaks. The story in the clipping was published in the Journal several years ago but is good enough to run again. As will be seen it is in the form of a letter from a resident of this section who was interested in stage lines. The story is as follows:

The following interesting letter descriptive of local scenes and incidents in the old-time stage coach days was written for the Journal by O. H. Bradbury of Knoxville, Tenn., who formerly had a stage coach line from Saco to Eaton, N. H.:

I recently read an account in your paper of the clearing of the mystery of the Parker murder. I knew the Wentworths well. During three years that I was running a stage line from Saco to Eaton, N. H., now Madison, my stopping place in Saco was at the old York hotel, kept by Jere Gordon, and Henry Wentworth was his clerk. I never believed he had any connection with that murder. The arrest and trial were after I left that town. Reading of that affair recalls to mind something of old times.

The York hotel was the head quarters for the stages, and a lively place on stage nights. The drivers gathered much news from the passengers over their routes. I suppose there are some there now who remember Uncle Jerry, as we called him. He kept a bar and sold the ardent to thirsty customers.

In the early times nearly all taverns and groceries sold spirituous liquors freely, but shortly before this period restraining laws were passed against their sale, so the landlords were obliged to have the bar in a room in the rear, and the old barroom was then called the office. Saco had water in those days, though in a limited supply, from a spring near the old Eastern railroad station. It came through pipes with a slight fall and little water to force it, and was often choked, causing a failure of water. Then the directors would have a meeting at Uncle Jerry's hotel, to discuss matters. Though the business might be light, the board was weighty. There was Uncle Jerry, Rufus Banks of the Saco house, Towle, the stage agent; Nichols, agent of the machine shop of the York Co.; the big four we called them. Their united weight would tip the scale at more than one thousand pounds, and Thornton, who was a head taller than any, and well proportioned beside, and Parson Hopkins who preached at the old fashioned meeting house, at the parting of the ways, leading to Buxton and the Ferry, was the light weight of the party. As water was scarce they favored their customers by drinking but little on those occasions, but Uncle Jerry's bar furnished a substitute, and the parson made no protest, holding with St. Paul that a little wine for the stomach's sake was good.

Uncle Jerry was a jolly landlord. He enjoyed the drivers' stories of the funny things that happened on their routes, and they didn't hesitate to play a joke on him when they got a chance. There was one joke called the "flouring mill sell" that Uncle Jerry had not seen, and Ike Kilborne, who drove the Portland stage, was chosen to work it on him. It was a small box containing about a gill of flour. On one end were two holes to receive a quill. On the opposite was a small, wheel. By blowing through the tube in one hole the wheel would spin around lively. By blowing through the other hole, the flour would come back in the blower's face. Uncle Jerry was big and portly, with a full face and "muttonchop" whiskers, as the style was called. He wore a black satin vest. He owned an interest in a water wheel, so when Ike told him of a new one, of which he had seen the model in Portland, he wanted to look at it, and Ike told him he would bring the model out, so he could examine it.

The next evening there was a score in the bar-room to see the fun. The old man had been sold several times already and had become quite suspicious, and wary of anything of the kind. He had such a big stomach he could not sit straight easily, so on the evenings when the boys were in he would sit in his big chair leaning back against the wall and laugh at the stories and fun.

Ike took the trap out of his desk. The others were all reading and paid no attention while he was explaining the working of the model. He blew in the tube and the wheel went buzzing round. Then he changed the tube into the other hole that led to the cavity where the flour was and handing it to Uncle Jerry, saying, 'Blow in the tube, give it a good puff and you will be astonished at the result." The old man took it and putting the tube in his mouth inflated his lungs, blew a strong puff into it, and Ike's assertion proved true. The flour came out in Jerry's face and, although he instantly closed his eyes, his face was covered, while his eyebrows, whiskers and vest were as white as snow. He stood up to shake it off, and tried to swear—he was gifted in that respect—but after several attempts he found he could not do justice to himself as the gristmill flour got in his mouth and choked him off.

While the boys were laughing at the success of the joke, Jerry left the room. During his absence they discussed the situation. Some thought the joke such a hard one on him that he would not forgive them. But after getting rid of the flour and brushing himself, he took a bracer in the bar in the rear, and came into the room smiling, being greeted with much aplause for taking the joke so well. He then invited all to have something, either a drink or a cigar, which was responded to readily. He acknowledged the joke a good one and laughed over it himself when bantered about it.

Jerry could not bear the smoke from a pipe. I was much amused one time when a countryman, who put up there for the night, sat down by the fire, took out a pipe that had done much service, loaded it with some old-time twisted navy tobacco, put a coal of fire on top, and, holding it down with his packknife, leaned back in his chair and puffed away, blowing out clouds of smoke like a stack burning coal slack. The weather was cold and the doors were closed. The room was fast filling with the odorous stuff, when Uncle Jerry came in and at the first sniff his countenance changed to one of disgust, and, leaving the door open behind him, he strode across the room and threw open the other one, exclaiming, "Where the devil did all this smoke come from?"

But the countryman did not catch on, or take the hint, being in a reverie about the price of butter and eggs. Then the landlord went into the bar-room, and soon came out with a box of cigars. It was nearly full, and walking up to the smoker, he held out the box politely, "Take a cigar, sir." The other shook his head, saying, "I don't care for any." "But," said the host more emphatically, "take one." "No," said the other, shaking his head again. Then Uncle Jerry, thrusting the box close up to him, spoke up, "Take a cigar, take the whole box, but throw that d--d old pipe in the fire." The countryman looked up in astonishment for a few moments, until, comprehending the situation, he took a cigar, knocked the fire out of his pipe, and put it in his pocket. Then Uncle Jerry made some remarks by way of apology, saying he much rather furnish his customers with cigars than have them smoke a pipe in the house.

Another person that was quite regular in attendance on stage nights was Judge Green. Being of a social and convivial temperament, the company and Uncle Jerry's bar had great attractions for him. The spirituous liquors in those days were generally pure.

One evening there was a wordy discussion about a case then in court. One of the disputants was a young lawyer of little legal lore but of great conceit. After a verbose delivery of his own ideas on the matter, he turned to Judge Green, saying "What is your opinion?" The judge was much wearied with the fellow's egotism, looked him over from head to foot for a few moments, then slowly replied: "You are a good looking young man, wear good clothes, and think you know something about law, but I think you are the d—dest fool I ever met with."

That ended the discussion, the unfledged disciple of Blackstone subsided and made no appeal from the decision of the judge.

Parson Hopkins, before mentioned, was another character out of the ordinary. He was a lover of a good horse, and a good horse in his view was a fast one. He aimed to have the best and allowed none to pass him on the way, if he could prevent it, and any seldom did.

There was Green Howe, Gid Tucker, one Cleaves, and several others, who drove fast teams, and they enjoyed falling in with the parson when he was out for a drive for a trial of speed.

The Ferry was the only suburban resort with a good drive-way to it. One day a party was there with some fast horses when the parson came down. On their return they waited for him to go first, thinking someone might pass him on the road home. They pushed him hard until the old Governor Fairfield place was reached. From there the pace was fast and furious to the goal, the cross roads near the old church.

Deacon Hayes of the parson's church, kept a grocery store on Factory island and lived a short distance out on the Portland road. He was on his way home and reached the Ferry road just in time to see the party coming. He wore spectacles divided through the center, the upper half for short sight, the lower half for far sight. With head tipping back, he scanned them till they were near. Then, lowering his head to get a better sight, recognized the parson going like a whirlwind about two lengths ahead of the next fastest team.

It was said the deacon got his start in business by selling rum when nearly all grocers sold it, and [illegible] suasion was the method of promoting temperance. But a short time before a prohibition party had begun to advocate compulsive measures, the deacon became warmly in favor of legislation to make people good by law, and horse-trotting, to his view, was a cardinal sin.

At the crossing of the roads the drivers pulled up and the deacon, greatly excited, beckoned to the parson to approach. When they met the deacon exclaimed, "Parson Hopkins, I am astonished. I am shocked to see you racing horses and in such company. It is scandalous and demoralizing to the community."

When he got through the parson replied: "Deacon Hayes, when I think it necessary to have a guardian to control my conduct, I will try to have you chosen." Then he turned and drove home, not far up on the Buxton road.

The parson had wealth and a good income besides his salary for preaching. He was a talented and popular preacher, excepting with a few like the deacon, and too independent to be disciplined by a person of the deacon's antecedents, so he kept on preaching and driving a fast horse.

The York hotel, with Uncle Jerry as landlord, was much like the old-time tavern, and was well patronized. He was a good purveyer and his wife was an excellent cook and manager. The food was abundant and toothsome. When the stages, carriages and horse-back riding were the only modes of traveling, and fifty miles was a days journey, the country tavern was a home for the traveler.

There were no lordly clerks with imperious airs and a diamond pin to confront the stranger with frigid mien, list his name and consign him to some stuffy seven by nine room like a bale of merchandise. But he was greeted by the host and family, who made him welcome and in person attended to his welfare.

CHARLES H. BONSA,
Chief Biddeford Fire Department.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Items of Interest from the Journal of June 9, 1886.

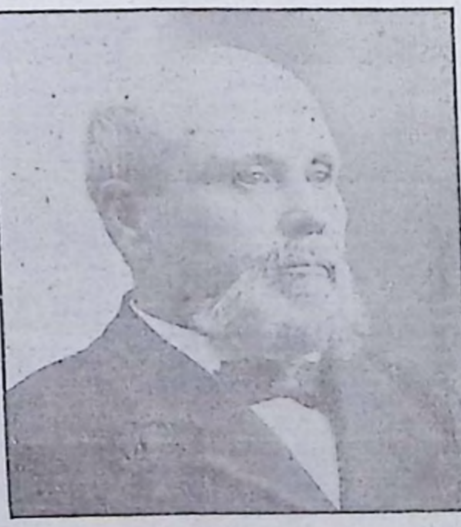
Mrs. G. K. Andrews and son Arthur, who for the past year have been visiting in California, have returned to Saco.

JOURNAL, TUESDAY APRIL 21, 1914.

DR. BURNHAM PRACTICED HERE THIRTY YEARS

Saco Dentist Died Following Severe Surgical Operation for Amputation of Leg.

Dr. F. A. Burnham of Saco, one of the best known dentists of this section, where he had practiced his profession for a generation, died this morning at the Webber hospital in this city, following an operation in which he had a leg amputated last Saturday afternoon. His age was 75 years and 15 days. The news of Dr. Burnham's death was heard with deep sadness and occasioned surprise to many who had not heard of his serious condition.



DR. F. A. BURNHAM.

Francis A. Burnham was born in Hollis, Me., April 7, 1839, the son of William and Betsey (Edgecomb) who were of English desent, their ancestors being among the early settlers on Cape Elizabeth.

He was one of 14 children, the only surviving one being James of Hollis.

When nine years of age he met with a fall which resulted in a dislocated hip but in spite of his physical handicap he left home at 16 to travel West where, after many interesting experiences, he became acquainted with Dr. Daniel B. Lee of Oregon, Ill., who urged him to study dentistry.

When he had completed his course he passed the state examination with a rank of 100.

He began practice in Rochelle, a small city in Illinois. Here in 1869 he met and married Martha Elizabeth Barnes, sister of the well-known inventors and manufacturers, W. F. and John Barnes of Rockford, Ill.

In 1872, Dr. Lee's brother, of Pawtucket, R. I., finally persuaded Dr. Burnham to go into partnership with him there and he grew to be a much honored man in his profession in that community.

About 31 years ago, desiring to be nearer his boyhood home, he moved to Saco and has since practiced there and in Biddeford, not giving up his work until last Wednesday.

He has been an example of good cheer, utter unselfishness and thoughtfulness for others with the greatest courage to overcome his physical handicap. A devoted husband and father, he was an example all young men would do well to follow.

He loved his work and he loved to work. He was a great man to help others to see their opportunities.

For some weeks past he had suffered from an obscure trouble in his well foot and it was given constant treatment but the difficulty was not allayed and he submitted to an operation last Saturday at the Webber hospital, having his leg amputated just above the knee.

He fought his last fight with a smile but his years were against him. He is survived by his wife and three daughters: Mrs. J. Harry Shannon and Mrs. Chas. L. Milliken of Saco, and Mrs. John C. Gray of Annapolis, Md.

The doctor was a member of all the York rite Masonic bodies in Saco and Biddeford, also of Saco lodge of Odd Fellows and Unity lodge, K. of P., of Saco. He attended the Unitarian church.

The funeral service will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home and will be private.

DDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL. SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1916.

LIFE SAVING STATION WAS OPENED 1874

Book by Joseph Smith Gives the Date as Dec. First.

It certainly doesn't take Journal readers long to settle these disputes which are referred to them, and so comes the answer to its latest query: "When was the life saving station at the Pool built?" the date being given as 1874, the authority being the book, "Gleanings from the Sea," by Joseph Smith, who was for many years a constant visitor at the Pool. In this work, Mr. Smith says the station was opened there on December 1, 1874, so that it must have been built during that year and possibly a part of the preceding year, although it would seem that the 11 months of 1874 preceding the first of December, would have been sufficient for its complete erection.

This information was given to the Journal by ex-Mayor Cornelius Horigan, who has been reading the work by Mr. Smith and who recalled the date at once on seeing the query in Friday night's paper. The book is the property of Rev. T. P. Linehan, pastor of St. Marys church, by whom it was loaned to Mr. Horigan. It is an interesting work and highly prized by its owner. As Mr. Smith, who died only recently, passed his summers at the Pool for a great many years and took particular interest in matters there the record as set down in the book should be authentic and can doubtless be accepted as correct.

BRIDGES—McCARTHY.

Clifton Whitten Bridges of this city and Miss Florence Luvena McCarthy of Portland were quietly married at the Second Congregational parsonage Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. They were unattended.

The bride wore green silk and a hat of black velvet. The single ring service was used. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Bridges left for Lynn, Mass., where the honeymoon is to be passed. Aug. 24-1916.

Mr. Bridges is a Biddeford boy, one of the younger business men, with many friends to offer congratulations. His bride, who is a trained nurse, is also well-known here where she has many friends. It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Bridges are to make their home here.

EDGAR H. MINOT.
President Saco Board of Aldermen.

JAMES J. NEILON
Elected Rep. to Leg. from Biddef

EXPRESS & ADVERTISER
DECEMBER 10 1914

SACO REGRETS LOSS OF OLD HOUSE FOR POST OFFICE SITE

There is much regret in Saco since it is learned that the Federal Government will take the attractvie old fashioned house, now occupied by Mrs. John Berry, corper of Main and School streets, for a post office site. This lot is ample in dimensions and excellent in location for the purpose but necessitates the removal of the house, spacious ell and stable, all connected, to make room for the Federal building. There are a dozen charming old houses remaining in Saco, reminders of the wealth, refinement and creature comforts of the generations who dwelt in the town of Pepperellborough as it was known until named the town of Saco in 1805, and in the early years after Maine became an integral unit of the United States federation. There are older houses in Saco and larger but none more attractive from an architectural standpoint, either in exterior dimensions and ornamentation or interior finish and arrangement. Removal to another lot and remodelling inside mean destruction of the sentimental fascination that is associated with the ancient structures which cannot be replaced or duplicated since they are the connecting links between the men and times of the past and those of the present day.

This house is exactly as it was built except for addition of a piazza on the School street side and installation of windows with large lights. It was built 80 years ago when carpenters and cabinet workers had perfected their skill and were provided with the best of stock and approved plans and patterns. It is an improvement over much that is classed as Colonial style, retaining much of the same as well.

This fine old specimen of Colonial architecture has been a landmark of special interest for scores of years and if left alone, would, unless destroyed by fire, be there for five generations more, and in good shape, too, for the admiration of all.

There is not now living in Saco a native who can remember the old Tappan house, with its "spite fence" in front, or when this old landmark wasn't here to greet their sight as a welcome object. And in all these years there has been only two slight changes made, and these by the present family. This old mansion was built by Jonathan Tucker, an oldtime merchant of Saco, of the firm of Cleaves & Tucker. Mr. Cleaves was a resident of Biddeford; his wife, Sarah Fairfield, was a daughter of Rev. John Fairfield, the first settled minister of Pepperellborough, as Saco was called until 1805. The store of Cleaves & Tucker was near the junction of Main and Water streets in Saco.

That Mr. Tucker was prosperous in mercantile pursuits is evidenced by this fine mansion, the best in town except that of Col. Cutts, which was five years in building.

Mr. Tucker married, May 15, 1800, Miss Hannah Scammon, daughter of Nathaniel and Sarah (Jordan) Scamman, of Saco; she was a granddaughter of Col. Tristam Jordan, who was reverently known as the Father of the town, because of his prominence in all its affairs. Mrs. Tucker was also a sister of Hon. Geo. Scamman, a prominent politician, and of considerable literary ability.

Mr. Tucker had several children, one in particular who was very prominent in business, and among other buildings he built what is now known as the Tucker Block in Pleasant street. In this large building were two stores, a large tenement in the second story, and the first Masonic Hall in Saco. One other son, Gideon, was a large ship owner. His daughter, Hannah Marcia, became the wife of Daniel Cleaves, Jr., the son of his partner.

Mr. Tucker had a brother also who was in business in Saco, Edward Tucker, married in 1806, to Dorcas, youngest daughter of Col. Tristam Jordan. He, too, built a house of some pretensions, the first one erected on Pleasant street.

The Tuckers were prosperous and well connected, and among our best business men, before the York Company became established in Saco, and gave the town a decided boost. Previous to this during the War of 1812-15 there was much loss to ship owners hereabouts, and later the panic of 1837 made sad havoc with business men, and both of the Tuckers succumbed. Jonathan Tucker lost his fine house, and his wife having a mortgage on E. Tucker's house, she foreclosed, and he surrendered the premises to his brother Jonathan, who lived there the remainder of his life, retired from business.

His brother Edward found shelter in the old Samuel Scamman garrison house, built in 1736. He, too, lived in retirement, and he and his wife lived to a green old age, as did several of his children.

Between this panic and 1845, there is a hiatus that cannot be bridged, but in that year, Samuel Bradley of Hollis, a lawyer, came into possession of the old house, which was quite new then. Mr. Bradley was born in 1802, graduated from Bowdoin College in 1820, and practised law in Hollis from 1824 to 1845. He married Jane Maria Lane, daughter of Col. Isaac Lane of Hollis.

When he came to Saco, he entered into partnership with the late Wm. P. Haines, who had been associated with Gov. John Fairfield. Later, Mr. Haines was chosen agent for the Pepperell Co. in Biddeford, and Bradley associated himself with Hon. Philip Eastman, who had been a classmate with him. This partnership lasted till Mr. Bradley's death in 1849. Mrs. Bradley died in Boston, Sept. 26, 1873, aged 68. They had two children, Sarah Jane and Robert. The first married Edwin R. Wiggin, a lawyer, and to them were born several children. One of them, Samuel, married Kate Douglass Smith, now Riggs, of Hollis. Robert Bradley, after finishing college work, entered a flour firm in Portland. He died quite young. Mrs. Wiggin is still living. Edwin R. Wiggin, lived in the house several years. He was a prominent member of the York County Bar, a man of good ability and of exceedingly fine presence. He was county attorney for York, from 1856 to 1859, and was State senator in 1863. Later he moved to Boston, and accepted a lucrative position.

Dr. Fred Storer, post master of Saco, also lived in the house, at the time the Bradleys occupied it. After this Francis Warren Rice, a minister to some Mexican Province, purchased it. Mr. Rice was a former Saco man. While on his mission abroad he married a wealthy Spanish lady. They visited here occasionally, and after his retirement from this foreign mission, he resided here until again appointed. He died here, and after this, his widow sold the property to John Berry, a Biddeford druggist. His widow now holds it pending the action of the Government.

FEBRUARY 1, 1915.

DEATH CITY SOLICITOR C. C. HEARD

Prominent Young Lawyer Succumbs After a Long Illness.

Carlos C. Heard, city solicitor of Biddeford and a leading member of the York county bar, died shortly after 8 o'clock Sunday evening at the Trull hospital of a complication of disorders from which he had been a long sufferer. While Mr. Heard's death was not unexpected, in fact had been anticipated for several days, yet the sad tidings came as a shock to his many friends who had hoped against hope that something might be done to avert the passing of one in the prime of life and at almost the beginning of a career which held great promise for the future. These hopes and desires were, however, destined not to be realized, death coming despite all that medical skill could accomplish. Mr. Heard was 39 years, six months and 26 days old.

In the death of Mr. Heard this city loses a young man who had prominently identified himself with city affairs, and the York county bar, a member well versed in the law. Always a Democrat, Mr. Heard had held several important offices among them being that of city solicitor which he occupied at the time of his death. He was also a member of the board of assessors for 16 consecutive years. As a campaigner, the young attorney was a forceful speaker and for years exerted a large influence in the local counsels of his party.

Graduated from the high school in the class of 1892, Mr. Heard attended Yale graduating four years later. With this foundation of learning, the young man entered the law office of Nathaniel B. Walker where he prepared for the practice of law being admitted to the bar in 1900. He opened an office in the Masonic block and up to the time that failing health compelled his relinquishment of his business activities, enjoyed a remunerative practice. Carlos Clayton Heard was born in Biddeford, the son of Carlos Heard and the late Hattie Lunt. He is survived by a widow, his father and two sisters, Mrs. Edna Heard Baker, wife of A. E. Baker and Miss Ethel M. Heard, all of Biddeford. He was prominent in Masonic circles being a past master of Dunlap lodge and past eminent commander of Bradford commandery No. 4, K. T. of this city. He was likewise a member of York chapter, R. A. M., No. 5 of Saco and Maine council No. 7, R. and S. M., also of Saco. He was also a member of the Past Commanders Association of Bradford Commandery, organized last summer and is the first member of the association to die.

Funeral services will be conducted Wednesday afternoon in his late home, 39 Union street at 2 o'clock and will be strictly private. Friends desiring are invited to call at the home between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

THE BIDDEFORD RECORD
SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1914.

FORT HILL AN ISLAND.

Pines Hard Hit by Thursday's Storm.

Bulkheads Ruined, City Road Goes.

The Pines and Hill's Beach were hard hit by Thursday night's storm.

The greatest damage was done along the roadway at the end of the Pines towards Fort Hill. Here the whole bulkhead at what is known as the "Flying place" was carried away and the city road which was built but a comparatively short time ago was washed out so that the water rushed across in great streams converting Fort Hill into an island for a time.

This washout was telephoned by Road Commissioner Joseph Haley to Mayor James G. C. Smith Friday evening and he at once made preparations to have the damage repaired.

At Hill's Beach the bulkheads in front of the cottages of Arthur W. Andrews of Saco and Otto Kress of Lawrence, Mass., were carried away while at the Pines the bulkheads in front of cottages owned by Mrs. Kate Mahaffey and F. E. Willson of Saco were damaged. The bulkhead at Mrs. Austin Milliken's also suffered more or less damage.

BIDDEFORD JOURNAL,
NOVEMBER 25, 1914.

EXTENSIVE DAMAGE AT THE PINES

Some Five Feet Washed from Entire Water Front

As the sum total of the damage wrought along the coast by the high tide and big storm of last week is ascertained, it is found that the storm was much more disastrous than at first thought. Particularly is this true at the Pines, where some five or six feet of the entire water front was washed away and damage to bulkheads and property done that will require hundreds of dollars to repair. So high was the tide and surf that at times the spray dashed completely over cottages on the water front, and farther down the beach it reached completely across to the Pool, rendering Fort hill an island during the height of the storm.

One of the properties to suffer the worst was the summer home of H. G. Hutchinson. Here Mr. Hutchinson had spent a large sum in the construction of a bulkhead which was the strongest along the beach, being reinforced with a plank walk some three or four feet wide. So fierce was the storm that the waves made a complete breach over this bulwark and softening the sand and earth at its rear, washed out a big section. So much did this encroach on the land that the foundation of the cottage at one point was affected and the building as a result has settled at the point. Had the storm continued much longer the damage here would have been much greater. As it is Mr. Hutchinson is obliged to make extensive repairs in order to protect his property.

Next to the Hutchinson cottage is the property of Mrs. Carrie M. Ross, where the bulkhead was entirely washed out and the sand and earth carried away nearly up to the cottage. The same is true at the cottage owned by Edward E. Willson of Saco, which is located next to the Ross cottage, Mr. Willson, however, escaping with a bad washing of his lot, despite the fact that the bulkhead, which had just been built, withstood the storm.

Another sufferer by the storm was Arthur Andrews, whose summer home is located farther up the beach toward the M. F. Callahan store. The bulkhead at Mr. Andrews' place was built a year ago and was entirely washed out by the storm. The property next to the Andrews place, which is owned by Mr. Cress, also suffered, although the bulkhead stood. Other properties which suffered are those owned by J. G. Shaw, K. W. Sutherland, C. C. Ricker and Mr. Bartlett. At this latter place quite a section of the front was washed away, including two stone garden plots.

As showing the height to which the tide rose, it is stated that at its height there was over three feet of water in the roadway not far from the Callahan store. The storm and tide will go down in history as one of the worst in many years.

FEBRUARY 15, 1912

PNEUMONIA FATAL.

Death of Mrs. Charles H. Andrews After Weeks Illness.

Mrs. Mary H. Andrews wife of Charles H. Andrews, died at her home, 39 Highland street, last night at 10.45 o'clock after a week's illness from pneumonia.

Mrs. Andrews whose health had been seriously impaired for several years and at times so much so as to occasion relatives and friends much anxiety, at once became dangerously ill when pneumonia developed and her condition soon became alarming in spite of the effort of her physician to stay the progress of the disease and the attentions of a trained nurse. For two or three days her condition has been extremely critical and yesterday it was reported that the chances for recovery were very slight.

Mrs. Andrews was 61 years and 9 months old and was born in Moderation, West Buxton, being a daughter of Parker and Martha(Davis) Marr. She has been a resident of Biddeford for many years and was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends, to whom her death comes as an occasion of profound sorrow. She is survived by a husband.

The funeral will be from her home Sunday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, to which relatives and friends are invited.

JANUARY 27, 1912

STRICKEN AS HE STARTS TO ARISE.

Leonard Andrews in a Critical State.

Leonard Andrews, blacksmith and former member of the Biddeford police force, who was for years connected with the granite industry until he met with an accident which deprived him of the use of one of his eyes, is in a critical condition at his home, 155 Hill street, and this afternoon it was said that his chances for recovery were very slight.

Mr. Andrews experienced a shock while attempting to leave his bed this morning, this being followed by congestion of the brain.

Mr. Andrews has been in the habit of starting the fire in the kitchen stove mornings, and this morning between 6 and 7 o'clock Mrs. Andrews upon going into the kitchen and finding the fire had not been lighted became alarmed and went to her husband's room to ascertain what had delayed him.

Upon opening the door she discovered Mr. Andrews lying unconscious on the bed and the clothing disarranged in such a way as to indicate that he had attempted to get out of bed and experiencing a shock had fallen back.

Assistance was summoned and Dr. M. H. Ferguson was called in. The physician pronounced it a case of severe shock followed by congestion of the brain, and Mr. Andrews' condition was such that he could offer little encouragement to hope for his recovery.

Mr. Andrews had not regained consciousness this afternoon and it was then said that his death was probable at any time.

JOURNAL, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 1, 1916.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF AN OLD MANSION

Some Facts About the King House Long Known as the Woodman House in Saco.

The repair work now underway on the Woodman house, so-called, on Main street, Saco, has caused many inquiries as to the age of the old place and as to some of its probable historical associations. The house is now the property of the Roman Catholic diocese of Maine and is being repaired to be used as a residence by the resident priest in Saco, Rev. Father Timothy J. Mahoney, who has been placed in charge of the new parish, called Holy Trinity.

The old mansion is one of the historical buildings of Saco and the Journal is fortunately able to give its readers, through the courtesy of Mr. John Haley, librarian of Dyer library, Saco, a fine sketch of the old place and some of its occupants, together with a retrospect of the part of Saco in which the old place is located. The appearance of Main street and vicinity 100 years ago, is interesting to read about now.

Following is Mr. Haley's sketch:

Saco, May 31, 1916.

Few Facts Concerning the Old King House.

As there have been some inquiries as to the age of the old house (known now as the Woodman house in Saco), and also as to some of its early occupants, I have thought that perhaps there might be people enough who are curious about such matters to warrant an article containing a few of them.

Major General Cyrus King, the builder of this fine mansion, was born in Scarborough Sept. 6, 1771, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard King, a prosperous and wealthy merchant of that time. Insignificant as the place seems now, it was at that time about as well populated as Saco was.

No family in Maine has been productive of more distinguished people than that of Richard King, and quite a number of them are now dwellers in Saco. His old house is, or was until recently, standing on the road from Dunstan to Pine Point, a short distance below the village. Mr. King had three sons, who left their impressions upon the times in which they lived, and these impressions are still visible in substantial forms. The oldest son, Rufus King, went to New York and became a prominent member of the bar of that state. Later he was chosen United States senator and still later was sent as ambassador to the Court of St. James, a very important position.

His younger brother Cyrus, a graduate of Harvard, went into the law office of Rufus, but on the appointment of the latter to the British court, Cyrus accompanied him as private secretary, in 1796. Somehow it didn't seem to his liking and in a year he returned to America and entered the law office of Judge Prentiss Mellen of Biddeford, to complete his law studies. Later Judge Mellen was elevated to the chief justiceship of Maine. He lived long enough to learn that in his law student was a man of most excellent intellectual endowments that would place him much above the average barrister. Soon after Mr. King's return from abroad, he married Miss Hannah Storer, oldest daughter of Captain Seth Storer of Saco, and a granddaughter of Colonel Tristram Jordan, the wealthiest and most prominent business man in the town. Colonel Jordan was a large ship owner and Captain Storer was master of one of his ships. Two others, Captain Solomon Coit and Captain William Vaughan were also ship masters, and all three of them found anchorage in this safe harbor. Captain Storer built the large mansion on Main street, now in the rear of the Saco National bank. Captain Coit married Hannah Jordan, and built the Hartley house on Main street. Captain Vaughan settled in Portland. Some time between 1797 and 1817 Mr. King built the house we are now considering, so that we know it has passed the century mark. It was built after the pattern of an English house which Mr. King saw when he was living in England.

Here he reared quite a family, and as he soon became a public character it may safely be assumed that its old walls have sheltered some distinguished people. In 1812 he was elected to congress from this district of Massachusetts and was re-elected, serving nearly, if not quite, another term. In 1815, he was chosen major general of the Sixth Division of the Massachusetts militia, which position he held at the time of his sudden death in 1817. He was buried with the highest military honors. His widow and some of his children survived him many years, but lived in great retirement. He was Saco's most accomplished and prominent public character. Folsom, in his History of Saco and Biddeford, says of him:

"Possessing brilliant and highly cultivated powers of mind, united with habits of patient and zealous application, he soon rose to eminence in his chosen profession. As an advocate he was unrivaled. His style of speaking was elevated and commanding, rich in the higher graces of polished oratory, and, at the same time argumentative and convincing. His addresses were more like an impetuous torrent than a smooth and gentle stream, but he was a sound lawyer, and a safe counselor."

He was cut off in the flush of manhood before he had attained his highest possible altitude. One of General King's daughters, Olive Storer King, married Lauriston Ward, M. C., and lived in Saco, in the old house, all her life. This couple had one child only, a daughter, Caroline Ward, who married Rev. S. J. Evans, rector of Trinity church, Saco. They moved West, and died there.

In addition to General King's distinguished brother Rufus, was his brother William, who was the first governor of Maine. The town of Kingfield in this state was named after him. He died in Bath.

There were three sisters who were quite as prominent in their spheres, and who married exceedingly well. Mary King married Dr. Robert Southgate of Scarborough. He built the fine brick mansion in, or just out of the village, at Dunstan. Pauline King married Dr. Porter of Biddeford, who built the old Maxwell home on Water and High streets. Dorcas King married Hon. Joseph Leland, a Revolutionary soldier, and prominent merchant. He built the house now owned by Thornton academy, and used as a dormitory. These houses are all substantial, although more than a century old.

After the King heirs were all deceased, the (Woodman) place was occupied by tenants who did not improve the property, until the late Horace Woodman purchased it and restored it to its former good condition. Since his decease it has rapidly gone into neglect, from which it is hoped its present owners will recall it once more and make it ornamental and useful.

Old Main Street, Saco.

It may interest some to know something as to how Main street looked at the time this old mansion was built. Above the King house, on Main street, and on the same side, first came Ben Pike's blacksmith shop, with his residence overhead. He built, later, 1817, the year of General King's death, the large house on School street, now the property of Mrs. Bradbury. The Daniel Page house was next, and this, after many alterations, is now the residence of Rowland Hill. On the site of the Dr. Mason house, (now Dr. Haley's), stood the residence of Captain Thomas Cutts, son of the colonel. Next in line was the J. Leland house, built in 1803. Mr. Leland later built the brick house in the rear lot on Middle street, now the property of Mrs. McArthur. The old Congregational church, finished in 1806, stood where the present church does.

From this point on Main street, there was no house, excepting the John Phillips house, and beyond the Moody barn, on the site of C. W. Stockman's residence, looking down Main street from the King house there was but little to obstruct the view between the house and a few small shops and shanties, and in rear and up Middle and High streets there was still less, the old Fernald house on School street, and the old church on the Common, and the old 1812 hospital house, opposite that of William Emery's on School street.

The present Elm street was then "Springs Lane," a short cut from the Portland road to Captain Spring's tavern, now owned by F. C. Deering. "Causeway" street, now Water street, was the only street connecting Main street with Elm. Storer, Pleasant, Thornton, Cutts and Cross streets were not laid out before 1825.

All on the west side of Elm was bog and woodland, and not a house in sight. From the "Atkinson Tavern," the Nye house, on that side of Main street was first the Marshal Thornton house, the Foxwell Cutts' residence, later remodeled into the old "Thornton House" hotel, and the old Saco bank occupied the corner of Main and Pleasant streets, but with no corner then. Farther down there were the Storer, Scamman and Jordan houses. These constituted the larger portion of Saco's business and residential section. When the York Co. started business here, there began a boom, and Saco became the first fruits of a resurrection from the dead. Let us hope another one is on the way.

John Haley.

AFTER 90 YEARS NOW.

Item of Interest from Copy of the Journal 30 Years Ago.

In looking over a file of the Journal of 30 years ago, the subjoined interesting item was discovered. It relates to the conditions found by workmen of the Biddeford & Saco Water company during the course of their digging on Storer street, Saco. The item is headed

After Sixty Years.

Thirty men are employed in laying the water pipe on Storer street, Saco. Sixty years ago this street was only a pathway on a farm and the only house along the path was that now occupied by George V. Jordan, which was erected in 1799. In 1824, at a point in the street opposite the Saco River House, only a deep, marshy place was to be seen which was at that time filled in with slabs for the purpose of forming a passageway. Since then the grade and elevations of the street have been raised some five feet. Today, workmen who were digging the ditch for the pipes cut through the old planking five feet below the surface of the street, which was placed there 60 years ago. Much of it was found to be in a very sound condition.

One of the points of local interest in this story is the date of the building of the George V. Jordan house.

OCTOBER 12, 1914

MEMBER OF OLD SACO FAMILY DIED SUNDAY

Franklin Jordan Had Adventurous Career at Sea, in the Navy and Army of U. S.

Was Present and Assisted at Hoisting of Flag Over Fort Sumter at Close of War—Practiced Law in California 30 Years.

Franklin Jordan, a member of one of the oldest and best known families of Saco and this section of New England, died in Saco Sunday night, very suddenly, from an attack of heart disease. He had been in poor health for several years, having sustained one or two slight paralytic attacks. His death, however, was a shock to his friends and acquaintances, who had seen him in his usual health but a very short time before it happened. He roomed at the home of A. G. Prentiss on Thornton avenue and about 7.45 o'clock in the evening he suddenly called to Mr. Prentiss, asing him to summon a physician as quickly as possible, saying "I am filling up." A physician was quickly called but Mr. Jordan died in a few minutes. He arrived in Saco from Los Angeles, Cal., where he had been during the summer, but a few weeks ago and planned to live in Saco for the remainder of his life, having, as he said, made the last of several trips he had made during the last few years between Saco and California, where he lived for 30 years and had business interests.

Mr. Jordan had lived an adventurous and extremely interesting life and was one of a type of men of whom there are few now living. He had not only seen but was a part of many interesting events which can never be duplicated. He was born in Saco, June 3, 1841, the oldest son of the late Lawrence and Mary (Rice) Jordan. His old home was on the upper Buxton road and the old buildings, now somewhat remodelled, are still standing.

He grew up like the ordinary farmer's boy and attended the city schools, including the high school. At the age of 16 he left the high school and went to sea on the ship Pepperell, bound to New Orleans. This vessel was a full rigged ship and was built and owned in Saco. Sailing from Saco on a full rigged ship is an experience that it is doubtful if anyone now living can say that he ever had. This first voyage proved an adventurous one.

The ship left New Orlenas for Bordeaux, France. Soon after the voyage began most of the crew came down with the yellow fever, young Mr. Jordan among the number. In the latitude of New York, with their ship almost in a sinking condition and the greater part of the crew helpless with the fever, a steamer picked them up and towed the Pepperell to New York. The sick crew was sent to a hospital on Staten island and here another adventure fell to their lot. For some reason a mob attacked the hospital and pulled it down. Mr. Jordan escaped and made his way home to Maine where he recovered his health.

He next shipped in the new ship Greenwood, of Kennebunk, for another voyage to New Orleans. There he shipped on the schooner Orijimbo for Boston. In 1859 he again shipped at Kennebunk on the new ship Addison for still another voyage to New Orleans, thence to Liverpool, Eng., back to New Orleans, to Liverpool again, to Shields, Eng., to Mobile and back again to Liverpool. There he joined an American Indiaman, called the Charles Cooper, of New York. In this ship he went as third officer to Calcutta, India. In India a coasting voyage was made to Ceylon and back to Calcutta, whence he sailed on the same ship, as second officer, for Boston, having been 180 days at sea.

At the beginning of the Civil war he entered the navy as a master's mate on the sloop of war Macedonia. He then went to the North Atlantic squadron on the U. S. S. Kingfisher, on blockade duty. In this vessel he was wrecked at St. Helena sound on the coast of South Carolina. After this he was on staff duty on the U. S. S. New Hampshire and Vermont in Port Royal harbor, S. C. He was shortly promoted to the rank of ensign and given command of the schooner Wild Cat and served at the seige of Charleston. He was made adjutant of the naval brigade, in the field, and served in that capacity four months, later being provost marshall of Georgetown, S. C.

One of the most striking events of his career, if not the most striking, came at the close of the war, when he was present as a naval officer and assisted in hoisting on Fort Sumter the same old flag that had been hauled down April 14, 1861, after the memorable defense of the fort under Major Anderson. This was April 14, 1865, just four years after the first date. On this second occasion, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered an oration at the fort.

After the war Mr. Jordan was in the coats survey service some time in the U. S. S. Bibb. He resigned in May 1866, receiving an honorable discharge and the thanks of the navy department.

Later Mr. Jordan served in the army in the Southwest and at one time was in command of a company of U. S. cavalry composed of Apache Indians. He had many interesting adventures in this service but he was a very modest man and talked little about his own career. In conversations with friends, incidents sometimes came out and in this way many of them were learned of. He early in life became a member of the Masonic fraternity, being initiated in Saco lodge. While serving in Arizona in the army, he once sat in a lodge with the noted scout, Kit Carson.

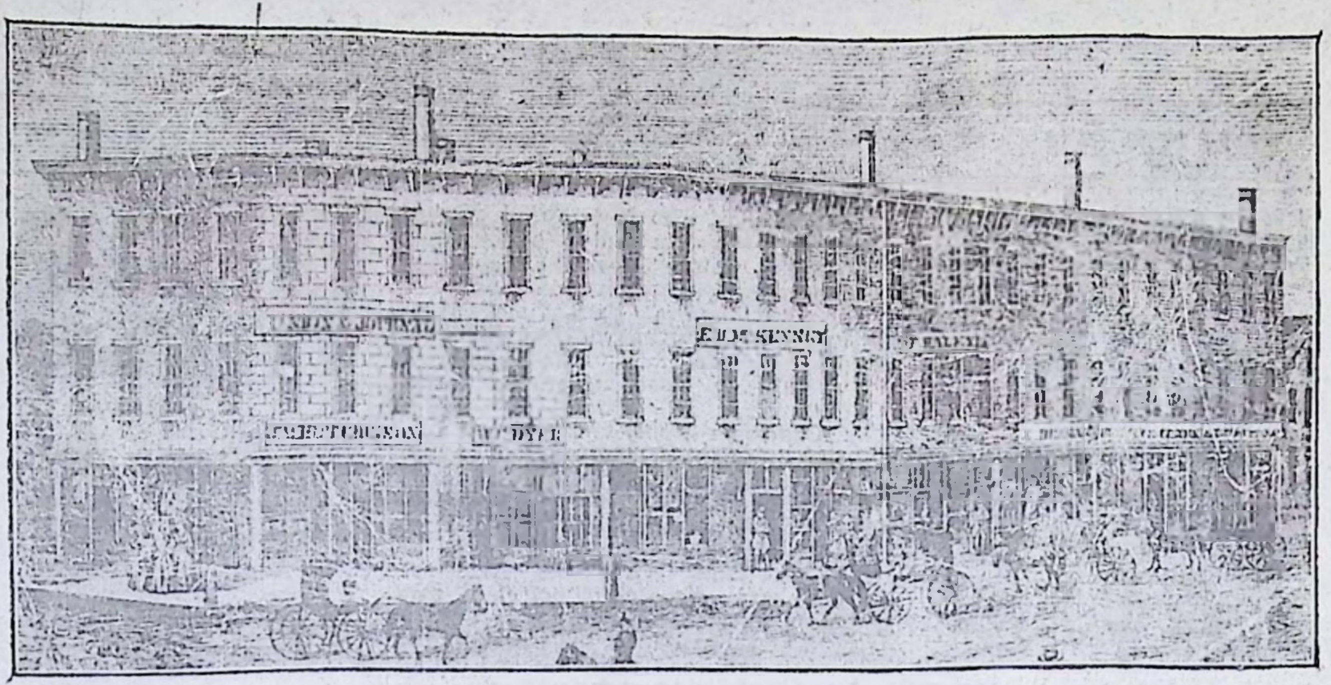
For several years after the war Mr. Jordan lived in Florida. Some 35 years ago he went to California and for 30 years lived in Los Angeles where he practiced law. He saw this city grow from a small town to a population of 350,000 and at the same time saw all its activities expand to their present large proportions. Business took him over a large part of the Pacific coast and the republic of Mexico. He crossed the continent 18 times and on this last trip, made this past summer, he visited the Panama canal and Alaska. In Los Angeles he was prominent in affairs and had a high standing at the bar and in business life. He became more interested in Freemasonary after moving to California and took all of the higher degrees, receiving the 33rd, and last degree, at San Francisco, December 28, 1901. He was also a past commander of Los Angeles commandery, K. T. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, the Sons of the Revolution and several other patriotic organizations. On returning to Maine he affiliated with the local Masonic and other bodies. He also became a member of the York county bar.

Personally, Mr. Jordan was a man of reserved manner. To his friends he was always cordial, however. He was a most agreeable companion and entertaining when he would talk, because of his varied experiences. He was never boastful. He was a keen observer and a good judge of human nature but kindly in his comments which were frequently humorous. He will be greatly missed and sincerely mourned by the circle of friends with whom he was associated in life. The manner of his death was such as he himself wished it to be.

Mr. Jordan is survived by a daughter, a son and a brother; Mrs. Emma Jordan Adamson of Jacksonville, Fla., Frank of Cleveland, O., and John Fairfield of Chicago, Ill., also by several cousins in Saco and Biddeford.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 at 79 Middle street, Saco, and relatives and friends are invited to attend the service.

CENTRAL BLOCK, BURNED MARCH SECOND, 1858



ORD DAILY JOURNAL,

SATURDAY EVENING,

APRIL 22, 1916.

Through the courtesy of R. Henry Gay, the photographer, living on the Pool road, the Journal is able to publish the following account of the burning of the Old Central block which stood where the present city building now stands. This fire occurred on the morning of March second, 1858, according to the Union and Journal which published the story, the office of that paper being located in the burned building. This destruction of its printing plant necessitated the printing of the paper at the office of the Democrat. It is but a single sheet 12x18 inches and bears the date of March 5, 1858. The publisher of the paper, Louis O. Cowan, estimated his loss at between $5,000 and $7,000 with an insurance of $2,000; and has this to say of the fire and other fires with which his printing plant had evidently been visited: "On a previous occasion when we were called to a similar though not so sad an experience, we made the declaration that no man was ruined till his neck was broke, and as ours was not broken we were not ruined. We stil hold to the doctrine, but if our neck is not broken and we therefore are not ruined, our back bends somewhat under the load we are obliged to carry, and carry it, as we hope, ever so bravely, still it is no light burden.

"Again and again and now for the third time we have seen the little we had gathered swept away by these calamitious visitings, and we trust we may be excused if at this time in view of our loss and the circumstances that surround us, we bend somewhat to the blast that has overtaken us."

Continuing, editor Cowan said. "The paper will not stop. The union will endure, but after this number and until we arrange things on a more permanent footing, it will appear regularly, only the sheets will be the size of the Democrat. Until further notice our counting room will be located in the Somes block on Liberty street, in a room in the rear of the Alderman's office.

The story of the Central Block fire reads in part as follows:

The "Liberty street " refered to in the story corresponds to what is now Main street.

A destructive fire occurred in this city on Tuesday morning, by which Central block was entirely destroyed, and a large amount of property belonging to the various occupants of the block was consumed. The fire, on its first discovery, between the hours of five and six in the morning, appeared, according to the best accounts we can get, to be in the office of Messrs. Goodwin & Fales, counsellors at law, in the second story, and although the bells were rung, still it being about milltime, many persons supposed they were ringing for the operatives to go into the mills.

The building being wooden, or nearly so, having only several brick partition walls, was soon a dense mass of smoke and flames and under the influence of the strong wind that prevailed, the fire spread so rapidly that it became impossible to save anything of value from the halls in the third, and the offices and rooms in the second stories of the building. The Triumph Engine, Capt. Abbot, was early on the ground, but they could do little but turn their attention to saving the dwellings owned by the Water Power company in the rear of the block, which they were enabled to do; and by working with energy and determination, aided by the fire companies from Saco, who were soon on the ground, and who did good service in checking the flames, the fire did not extend beyond the block.

Central block was erected in 1849, and was regarded as the most showy and substantial block in the place. It was situated on York square, directly opposite the Biddeford House, and fronted on Liberty and South streets.

There were several entrances to the building. The various rooms and stores numbered from 1 to 14. No. 1 was occupied by our Printing Establishment. In another portion of this article we have spoken more particularly of our loss. We copy from the Gazette the following particulars of the fire:

"No. 2 was occupied by J. Johnson's confectionery shop. A portion of his goods were saved. Loss stated to be between $200 and $300.

No. 3, goods stored—all safely removed.

No. 4. W. C. Dyer's drug store. The goods were almost all safely removed, and what was remarkable, where so much glass is used, there was scarcely an article broken.

No. 5. John Gilpatrick's barber shop—portion of articles saved—no insurance.

No. 6. Entrance to Beethoven hall—Second and third stories occupied by E. H. McKenney, Daguerreotypist and Photographer. Mr. McKenney had fitted up his rooms at considerable expense for convenience and comfort in attending to his numerous patrons, and his loss is estimated at $2,000, insurance $500. All that was saved was the old sign of the camera on the outside of the building, which will soon be seen at the room next adjoining our office, (No. 4 Crystal Arcade.)

No. 7. Dudley & Lane, oyster saloon.—Loss $200. No insurance.

No. 8. Hilton & Clark's clothing store. Goods saved in a damaged state. Their insurance policy expired Monday noon.—Messrs. Hilton & Clark will move for a short time only to Dr. Hill's block, near Smith's corner, until the new block on Liberty street is finished.

No. 9 was occupied by L. A. Plumb, dentist, Mark Staples, shoemaker and Hilton & Clark's workshop. Mr. Plumb's loss was between $200 and $300.

No. 10. G. W. Harris' grocery store—everything saved. Removed to store formerly occupied by Donnell & Perkins, Market square.

No. 11. Rufus Small's auction and commission store, and S. P. McKenny's law office. Mr. Small's actual loss is about $400. Mr. McKenny's loss was nearly covered by insurance.

No. 12. Porter & Bosher, proprietors of Perry's patent lamp. Loss $100. Also S. Newcomb, manufacturer of ladies' boots and shoes. Goods nearly all saved, but in a damaged state, amount of loss not known.

No. 13. Asa Foss's meat shop—all saved.

No. 14. Entrance to Central hall.

T. P. S. Deering, undertaker, occupying the wooden block next to Central, and Samuel Moore, carpenter, met with considerable loss in removing their goods from their workshop, but were not injured by the fire.

The Saco and Biddeford Gas company lost upwards of a hundred dollars in metres and other fixtures.

Mr. Charles O. Gould, who keeps the variety store at the top of Goulds hill on Alfred street, remembers much concerning the Central block and tells an amusing story regarding its being put up as capital prize of one of the biggest lotteries ever carried out locally. The block, according to Mr. Gould, was built by four partners, one of whom was Rufus Small, now long since dead. It was this same Small, according to Mr. Gould, who engineered the lottery in question. Mr. Gould tells us there were a number of prizes offered in the lottery but while it was going on a law enacted by a previous session of the legislature became effective and when the prizes were drawn Mr. Small had to go to Dover, N. H., for the purpose. As far as Mr. Gould recalls the only prizes ever awarded were a number of calico dresses, the block remaining in the possession of the owners until it was bought by the city, regarding which transaction Mr. Gould cannot recollect.

Mr. Gould has a remarkable memory for such matters and among other things says that at that time Main street, then called Liberty street, extended only as far as the corner of South street and to reach Elm street it was necessary to go by way of Lincoln and Stone streets past what is now the residence of Charles K. Gibbs. He says farther that the present site of city building was crowned by a great ledge some 15 feet high on which stood a building in which leather was finished from the tannery which stood nearby. Relics of this tannery were unearthed when the sewer on Main street was dug and also when the foundation for the Atkinson block was put in, large deposits of scrap leather being unearthed. Later, Mr. Gould says, this building which stood on the bluff, was changed into a school house and he attended school there. He tells of an amusing incident in which he figured at this time. It appears that the old tannery yard was used for a school yard and that while playing about it one day he fell into the tanner's pit, which proved a not over pleasant experience.

Regarding Central block, Mr. Gould said it contained two halls in one of which (Central Hall, it was called) he, in company with a brother John, and James Nelson, conducted a dancing school for three winters. Mr. Gould recalled the destruction of the block by fire but did not remember the date. He said it was during cold weather as there was some 18 inches of snow on the ground and Liberty street was a mass of slush from the water used on the fire. When that portion of Main street above the Central block was opened, it was called Chestnut street. This was some time after the block passed into the hands of the city.

From a story of the Central Block to other matters of the past it was but a step and Mr. Gould gave the Journal reporter many things of interest. Among them was an account of his first Thanksgiving breakfast which, he said, consisted of five drops of paregoric. Mr. Gould does not recall this incident but was so informed by his mother. It came about very naturally as he was born November 30th, 1831, which was Thanksgiving day, and as he was inclined to be boisterous over his coming into the world, the paregoric was administered with the hope that it might have a soothing effect.

Mr. Gould was born in the building on Deans hill on Main street now occupied by the E. C. Neal clothing store. When he was 1 year old his parents moved into the Gould house on Goulds hill where he has since lived. Of this house Mr. Gould says it is the second brick house built in Biddeford and was erected about 1829 or 1830. The house now occupied by George K. Gibbs on Stone street was the first brick house in this city, according to Mr. Gould. Of conditions in Biddeford in his younger days, Mr. Gould says he can recall when there were but 14 buildings between the top of Deans hill and Kings corner and can tell the location of each.

Mr. Gould's memory is a storehouse of the early history of this section and many and interesting are the stories he can tell of the past.

The cut of Central block reproduced above, was made from a picture loaned the Journal by Mr. Enoch C. Jordan of Saco.

IDDEFORD DAILY
JOURNALWEDNESDAY
JANUARY 17, 1917.

G. E. MORRISON DIED TUESDAY IN PORTLAND

Former Resident of Saco Who Conducted Marble Business in This City Was Prominently Known.

Hon. George E. Morrison, for many years in the marble business on Lincoln street in this city and a resident of Saco 23 years, moving to Portland a few years ago, died at his residence, 94 Park street, in that city, Tuesday night at the age of 57 years. He had been ill for two months or more with a complication of diseases.

George Morrison was well known in Biddeford and Saco and throughout the state in his long business dealings and during the time he took an active interest in political affairs. He served as state senator and was elected state factory inspector for two terms.

He was born in New Durham, N. H., and learned the carpenter's trade. He was a contractor and builder in South Berwick and also did business in Dover, N. H. In 1890 he bought out the marble and granite business of Nathan F. Sawyer at 10 Lincoln street in this city, and continued at the same stand since that time, Fred J. Morrison, a son, having had charge of the Biddeford business ever since his father moved to Portland. Mr. Morrison built a nice residence on Cleveland street, Saco, which he sold a few years ago to Walter J. Gilpatric and which was his home until his removal to Portland, as his principal business interests were in that city, his establishment being at the corner of Preble street and Cumberland avenue. He was a dealer in automobiles several seasons also.

Mr. Morrison served two terms in the senate from York county, during the administrations of Governors Powers and Hill. While a Republican, Mr. Morrison was not unreasonably partisan and was of an independent mind, with a freedom of speech in accord with his convictions. While party meant a necessary form of political expression, it was a guide and not a master in his interpretation of its significance.

He served two terms as factory inspector and his knowledge of conditions attending the employment of labor was useful to him and a great advantage in his management of his department.

George Morrison was one of the most popular men in Saco for 25 years, generous, jovial, fond of social life, his home was always open to young people, associates of his children with whom he mingled on equal terms and without any seeming disparity in the ages of all present. He was an excellent business man who lived a well rounded life and attained the acme of success in striving to live each day to the full measure of its abundant privileges for enjoyment and usefulness.

He was a member of the Masonic bodies, including the Shrine, Odd Fellows and Portland lodge of Elks. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Carrie Johnston of Hollis; three sons, J. Ralph, who is a lieutenant in the United States navy; Roy, of Pensgrove, N. J., employed by the Du Pont powder makers; Fred J., associated with his father in business, and one daughter, Inez, who is Mrs. R. P. Moody of Lowell, Mass. He also leaves two brothers, Arthur of Bangor and Harry J., of Dover, N. H., and a sister, Miss Mary E. Morrison, of South Berwick.

The funeral will take place Friday morning with services at 10 o'clock at the home of Fred J. Morrison, 81 Grant street, Portland.

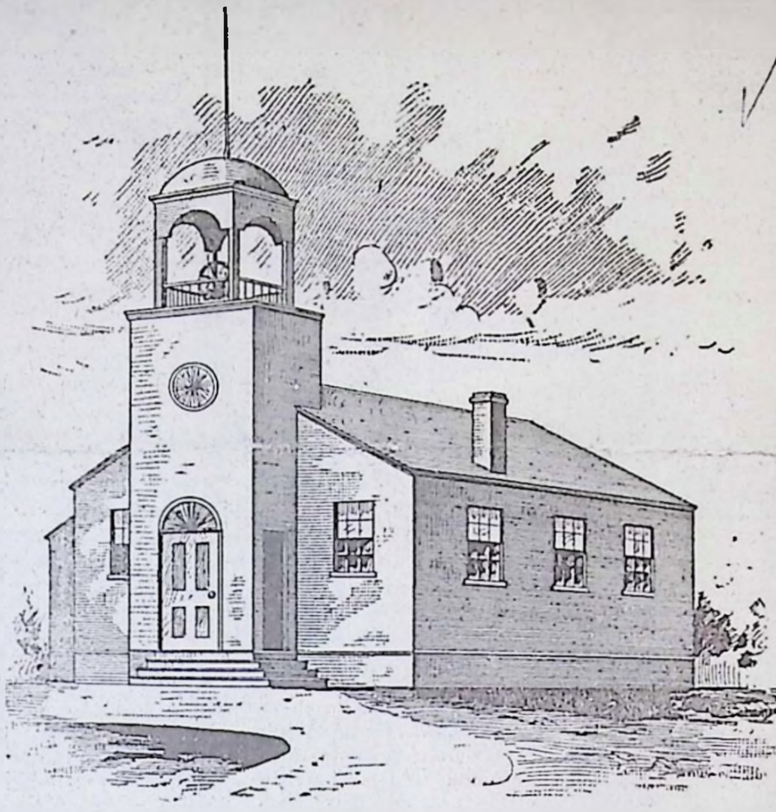
HON. [illegible] E. MORRISON

THORNTON ACADEMY

Saco News.
Jan. 14- 1915.

York County's Leading Educational Institution--Its Beginning, History and Management.

Among the cherished records of the city of Saco is an agreement made in 1792 in the handwriting of Jeremiah Hill, Esq. It reads as follows:


Old Academy Building, Burned 1848

Whereas, Jeremiah Hill, Esq., Doct. Aaron Porter and Mr. Matthias Cobb, all of Biddeford in the County of York and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, have purchased a small piece of land at Saco Falls in said Biddeford and have erected an House thereon suitable and convenient for an Academy and now propose to give it to the public for that purpose on condition the General Court of said Commonwealth will grant a Corporation for that purpose with such endowments as they have given other Academies in this County or Commonwealth, or as they in their wisdom may think fit:—Therefore we, the subscribers, to encourage such a laudable undertaking do hereby engage to pay the said Hill, Porter and Cobb the sums set against each of our names respectively on the condition and for the purpose aforesaid which sums are to defray the Expenses of Building said Academy and the remainder as an endowment thereof.

Biddeford, Oct. 30, 1792.

Jeremiah Hill,	Fifteen pounds
Aaron Porter,	Fifteen pounds
Matt'w Cobb,	Fifteen pounds
Nicholas Smith,	Six pounds
Nath'l Webster,	Six pounds

This is undoubtedly the first attempt to establish an academy in this section of York County, and if the corporation had been granted there would never have been a Saco Academy, for two academies would not be established in adjoining towns. We do not know why this corporation was refused, but it was not until 1811 that the following petition was presented in the Massachusetts legislature:

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in General Court assembled:

January, A. D. 1811.

The Subscribers respectfully represent that the establishment of an Academy in the town of Saco in the County of York, for the instruction of Youth in science, literature and morals, would be of great public utility and largely contribute to the happiness of the rising and future generations: And as they are taught by the Constitution of the Commonwealth, that "Wisdom and knowledge as well as virtue, diffused generally among the body of the people, being necessary for preservation of their rights and liberties; and as these depend on spreading the opportunities and advantages of education in the various parts of the Country, and among the different orders of the people, it shall be the duty of Legislatures and Magistrates, in all future periods of this Commonwealth, to cherish the interests of literature and the sciences, and all seminaries of them:"

Therefore the Subscribers respectfully solicit, for the purposes aforesaid, that an Academy be incorporated and established in the town of Saco, with such powers, privileges and immunities, as have usually been granted to similar institutions, and with endowment from the Commonwealth, in aid of the funds subscribed by individuals, as has been commonly bestowed, and such as is contemplated by the constitution aforesaid, and such as the dignity of the Commonwealth demand : and as in duty bound will ever pray:

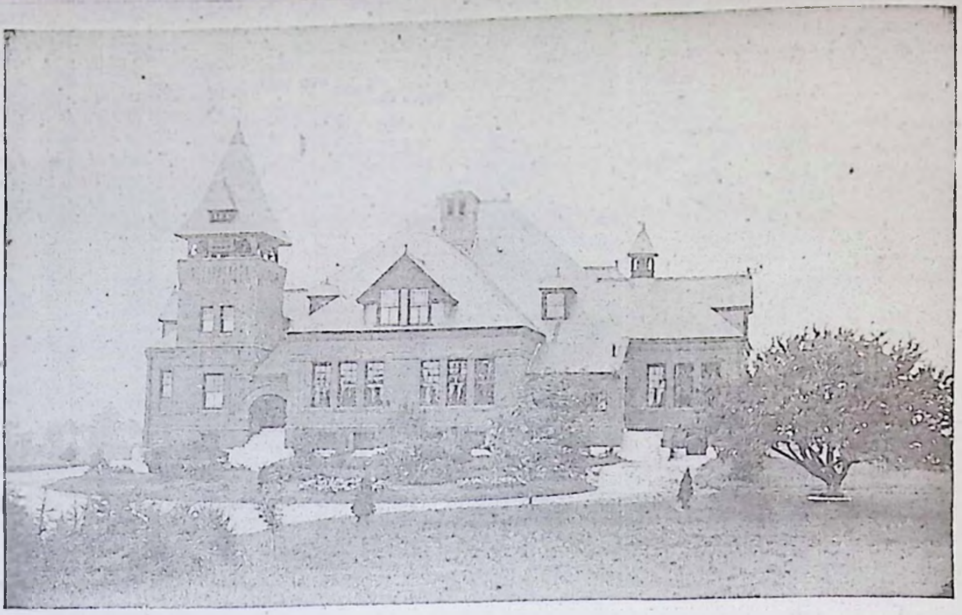
Thos. Cutts, Thos. G. Thornton, Cyrus King, Jona. Cleaves, Wm. Moody, Ichabod Jordan, Rich A. Manus, Wm. Freeman, Daniel Granger, George Thacher, Daniel Cleaves, Samuel Merrill, Reub. H. Green, John Pike, J. Spring, William Todd, Saml. Moody, Benjamin Patterson, Danl. Cole, James Gray, Saml. Hartley, James Carlisle, Joshua M. Cumston, Samuel Dennett, James Ross, Noah Hooper, Sherbourne Tilton, Stephen Fairfield, David Buckminster, John Smith, Benj. Pike, Moses Bradbury Joseph Leland, Edm'd Perkins, Sam'l Gillpatrick, Tristram Hooper, Nicholas Scammon.

The committee reported that the petitioners had leave to bring in their bill and it was accordingly presented, passed by the Senate, and approved by Gov. E. Gerry on Feb. 16, 1811.

The document given above is of interest to the people of Saco in that it gives the names of the men who through their efforts geve to the city of Saco the old academy. Of the names on the petition, Thos. Cutts, Esq., Thomas G. Thornton, Esq., Cyrus King, Esq., Daniel Granger. Esq., Daniel Cleaves, Esq., Joseph Leland, Esq. Hon. Richard Cutts, James Gray, Esq., Foxwell Cutts. Esq.. Wm. Moody, Esq., Dr. Richard C. Shannon, Capt. Samuel Hartley, Capt Ichabod Jordan, Major John Spring, and Mr. Jonathan Tucker were appointed the Trustees, Visitors and Governors of the academy.

These trustees organized at Cutts Hall March 25, 1811, electing Col. Thos. Cutts president; Hon. Cyrus King, secretary; and Daniel Cleaves, Esq., treasurer. A committee was appointed to solicit donations for the academy. and a committee to report unon plans and ocation.

At an adjourned meeting, March 30th, the committee reported that they are of opinion the most suitable situation for said academy is on the Northeast side of the road leading from the old post road to the old meetinghouse, on land given to town of Saco by the State, if the same can be obtained without rchase and that said house or ademy have its front and face to



Thornton Academy, Erected 1888

the Northeast with a projection from the house to admit a door on the Southwest side of the same. and serve as a base for a balcony,"

The academy building was erected on this location and according to the plans of the committee.

On Jan. 4th, 1813. the Academy building was dedicated and opened. The following account of the dedication is taken from *The Weekly Visitor* of Kennebunk, of January 9th, 1813.

"On Monday last was dedicated Saco Academy: the performances which were in the Meeting house, were introduced by a prayer from the Rev'd Mr. Cogswell which was peculiarly impressive and appropriate to the occasion; and was followed by an address from the Rev'd. Asa Lyman, the Preceptor of the Academy, which for ease and elegance of style and uniform good sense. is seldom exceeded.

After the performances were ended, the scholars, Trustees, Preceptor, &c., marched in procession to the Academy, where the scholars and Preceptor were addressed by the Hon. Cyrus King, Esq., in his usual strain of eloquence and pathos,—the whole of which was concluded by a prayer from the Preceptor."

Rev. Asa Lyman, mentioned in the account of the dedication, was a clergyman, a graduate of Yale and at the time of the erection of Saco Academy was a book publisher and vender in Portland. His salary the first year was five hundred dollars which amount seems small enough to the present day reader. At the time the Academy opened there were fifty scholars, forty-seven were introduced by subscribers and three by non-subscribers. Mr. Lyman was Preceptor of the Academy five years and it was not until 1836 that it was deemed necessary to provide an assistant.

In November, 1821, a committee was appointed to draw up a subscription paper and obtain fifteen hundred dollars to increase the funds of the Academy which at the time the charter was secured had been $3825.00.

At this time Dr. Thomas Thornton, then United States Marshal of Maine, gave ten shares of Saco bank stock, valued at one thousand dollars, and thirty-one others contributed six hundred and forty-three dollars. In consequence of Dr. Thornton's gift the name of the Academy was changed from "Saco Academy" to "Thornton Academy," under which name the Academy is still known.

On Saturday, July 29, 1848, at half past nine o'clock in the evening, the Academy building was discovered to be on fire. According to the register of Mr. Pike, Preceptor, it was "the work of an incendiary, as no fire has been kindled in the room for more than two months." The trustees offered fifty dollars reward and the selectmen of Saco offered the same amount, for the detection of the culprit, but without avail. The school which was in the early part of the second half of the term was discontinued for want of a room; this was in its thirty-sixth year.

Fourteen hundred and sixty-seven students attended the old Academy and among that number were many noted men.

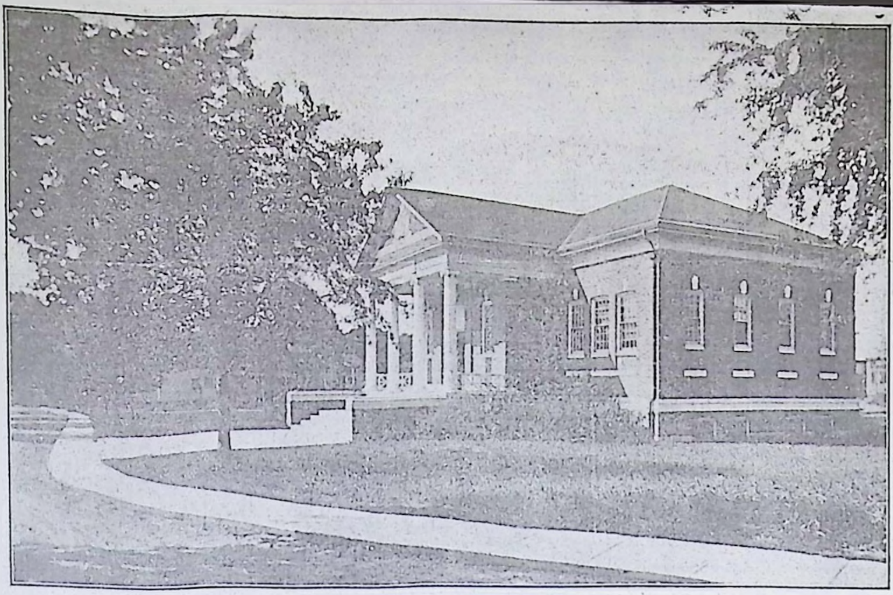
In 1886 a lot of eight acres was purchased and a modern Academy building was erected and opened for instruction on September 9th, 1899.

The only article used in the old Academy which was placed in the new building wa a globe presented by Mrs. Sarah Fairfield Hamilton.

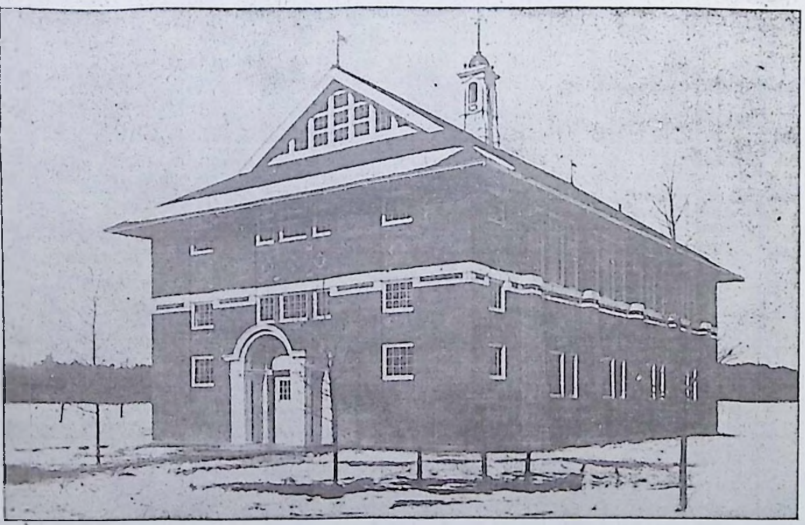
The Academy as it stands today is one of the finest in the State. The building itself is a two story and basement brick building, heated by steam and lighted and ventilated by the most modern system.

The Principal's office. the teachers' room, the main school-room and four recitation rooms are on the first floor while on the second floor are laboratories, a lecture room and workshop. In the basement are gymnasiums, coat rooms, toilet rooms and a heating plant. The surrounding campus comprises seven acres where are baseball, football and basketball grounds and three tennis courts.

In 1902 the Charles C. G. Thornton Memorial Library Building was erected as a memorial of Colonel Thornton by his widow and daughter. This building is connected by telephone with the Academy, and in it is the Sweetser School Library supported by a bequest of ten thousand dollars from the late Cornelius Sweetser. This library consists of five thousand, five hundred volumes and is rapidly increasing. The pupils have access to this library during school hours and in addition to the use of the volumes is taught the modern system of library cataloguing.



Charles C. G. Thornton Memorial Library, Erected 1902



George Addison Emery Gymnasium, Erected 1911

In 1905 the Academy House was erected. a large, commodius building situated on the school campus.

In 1911 the old Hamilton house, one of the oldest in Saco, of the old Colonial type was purchased and remodeled into a modern dormitory for the teachers and scholars of the Academy. The dormitory has all the modern improvements and is under the care of a competent matron and also under the supervision of two teachers, one supervising the boys, the other the girls.

In 1911 the George Addison Emery Gymnasium was added to the school buildings and is perhaps the most modern of all the handsome buildings which are on the campus. The gymnasium is fire proof with fire escapes at front and rear. The ground floor comprises dressing rooms, toilet and shower bath rooms, the heating plant, the office and a room where folk dancing and special gymnastic work is held. On the upper floor is the auditorium where is gymnastic apparatus of the most approved Swedish and German type. At the front of the auditorium is a visitors' gallery, and at the opposite end is a stage where school declamation contests, graduations and similar work is held.

The Academy prepares for college on certificates, and offers a choice of four courses to the pupil. The English course, which gives the student an excellent general education; a choice of two preparatory courses; a classical or a scientific course, which prepares the pupil for the highest American colleges and higher technical and scientific schools, and the business course, which in addition to the general education gives instruction in commercial arithmetic and book-keeping

Of the following list of Principals only the last two have taught in the present building:

Asa Lyman	1813
Ezra Haskell	1814
Joseph Fowler	1817
Benjamin Hale	1818
Phineas Pratt	1820
James Furbish	1826
George Folsom	1827
Duncan Bradford	1827
Hezekiah Packard	1828
John Fairfield Hartley	1829
Hezekiah Packard	1830
Samuel Adams	1836
Samuel Weston Coburn	1841
William Allen	1841
Jonas Burnham	1846
James William Hanscom	1847
Alfred Washington Pike	1847
Edwin Prescott Sampson	1889
Ernest Ralston Woodbury	1905

Prof. E. R. Woodbury, A. M., is the Principal at the present time and is well liked and honored by teachers and pupils. The other teachers are as follows: Nellie Francena Hill, Mathematics; Maria Isabel Libby, History and English; Charles Wright Bundy, A. B., Sciences; Beulah Mitchell, A. B., English; Della Dill Donnell, A. B., Latin; Helen Margaret Nichols, A. B, French and German; Elizabeth Wilson, A. B., History, Greek and Latin; Thomas Pitcher, Physical Director for boys; Harriet Desmond, Physical Directress for Girls; Alvan Roundly Merrill, Penmanship; Edna May Goodier, Librarian and Assistant in English; Philip I. Towle, Bookkeeping and Commercial Law; Georgia Chadbourne, Stenography and Type-writing; Dr. Clarence E. Thompson, Physical Examiner for boys; Dr. Laura M. Black-Stickney, Physical Examiner for girls; Mrs. Estelle M. Tatterson, Matron of Dormitory; William H. McKenney, Janitor.

The Trustees of the Academy are as follows: President Joseph White Symonds; Portland, Me.; Vice-President, Augustus Freedom Moulton, Portland, Me.; Sec. and Treas., George Addison Emery, Saco, Me ; Auditors, Sumner Chase Parcher and Walter Temple Goodale, Saco, Me.; Mrs. Charles Cutts Gookin Thornton, Magnolia; Mass; Harry Parsons Garland, Saco, Me., Daniel Edward Owen, Philadelphia, Pa.; Edmund Enos Blake, Saco, Me.; Lindley Murray Binford, Saco, Me.; Charles Henry Prescott, Saco, Me.; Frank Cutter Deering, Saco, Me.; Frank Lester Palmer, Saco, Me.

The Committees of the Academy are as follows: Finance, Sumner Chase Parcher, Charles Henry Prescott, Lindley Murray Binford; Grounds and Buildings, Edmund Enos Blake, Frank Lester Palmer, Frank Cutter Deering; Instruction, Walter Temple Goodale, Harry Parsons Garland, George Addison Emery, Daniel Edward Owen.

The hundred and sixty-two pupils registered at the opening of the Academy this fall included many quite as proficient in athletics as they were in scholarship.

The Thornton basket ball and baseball teams have ranked well with other teams the same age and the football team, which is a bit dearer to the hearts of graduates and undergraduates alike, can justly claim the title of champions.

Under the leadership of Captain Paul Scamman, the team was scored on but once, on the occasion of the disputed game with Portland. It is anticipated that this year, under the leadership of the present Captain, James Adams, '16, the team will repeat its enviable record os last year.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, MONDAY EVENING, JULY 10, 1916

SUDDEN DEATH H. R. DENNETT SACO SUNDAY

Sad and Untimely Demise of Young Saco Business Man a Shock To Friends.

The friends and acquaintances of Henry R. Dennett of Saco were shocked and pained on Sunday to hear of his sudden death at an early hour that morning from an attack of heart disease at his home, 339 Main street. Very few knew of his being ill at all and as he was at his place of business as usual Saturday evening until the closing hour, none who saw him Saturday had the slightest idea that he was likely to die in a short time. It has been learned since his death that he had been quite ill lately and Saturday expressed his feelings to a few of his friends to the effect that he felt very ill.

About 3 o'clock Sunday morning he became so ill that he called his sister, Miss Katharine Dennett, who administered to him and shortly after called a physician. The attack was so severe that Mr. Dennett died before a physician could reach his bedside.

Mr. Dennett's age was 42 years and 10 months. He was born in Saco the son of the late Charles H. and Adelene (Rice) Dennett. He attended the private school kept by the Misses Stevens, where he fitted for and later entered Thornton academy. After leaving Thornton he went to Boston, where he attended and graduated from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy and worked in Boston awhile. Returning to his home town in 1904 he engaged in the business at 198 Main street and continued there until his death. For some years he was in partnership at the same stand with Clarence L. Percy but the last few years had been alone.

Mr. Dennett was a good business man, a good citizen and a young man of excellent character and promise. His death is untimely, as there was reason to believe he yet had many years of a useful business life before him. He was a competent druggist and had built up a good business. He was a member of all the Masonic bodies in Saco and Biddeford.

Mr. Dennett is survived by one sister, Miss Katharine Dennett of Saco and several uncles and aunts. He was never married.

The funeral will be Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home, 339 Main street, Saco, and relatives and friends are invited to attend the service.

HONOR FOR S. C. PARCHER

SUMNER C. PARCHER,
President of Maine Bankers' Association.

AUGUSTA, June 26.—At the annual meeting of the Maine Bankers' Association, held at the Augusta House during the past week, Sumner C. Parcher of Saco was elected president.

Mr. Parcher is the president of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution, in which capacity he has served for eight years. He had been cashier of the York National Bank for 21 years and was for two terms a vice-president of the American Bankers' Association.

The other officers of the association are Ernest J. Eddy of Portland, vice-president; E. S. Kennard of Rumford, secretary; H. S. Libby, Pittsfield; Sewell T. Madocks, Boothbay Harbor; Hascall S. Hall, Waterville; Frederick W. Adams, Bangor; Charles S. Hichborn, Augusta, members of executive committee.

A BUSINESS MAN IN SACO FOR 18 YEARS

Maurice M. Fenderson Died Wednesday After Short but Severe Illness.

March 8. 1916.

Maurice M. Fenderson, one of the best known residents of Saco, died at his home, No. 1 Bradley street, on Wednesday afternoon after an illness of some three weeks with pneumonia. His age was 60 years. The news of Mr. Fenderson's death came as a great shock to many friends who did not know of his serious illness.

Mr. Fenderson was born in Scarboro, the son of Ivory and Eliza (Holmes) Fenderson. When only about a year old he was taken to Saco by his parents, who moved there, and that city became his home for the remainder of his life. The Fenderson home place is on the New County road, so-called, about two miles from the city and has for years been famous for its garden products, the elder Mr. Fenderson and his sons being very enterprising and capable farmers.

Maurice Fenderson lived on the farm with his father and later with his widowed mother until the latter's death, soon after which event he moved into the city and entered the employ of D. F. Littlefield, some 18 years ago. In the employ of Mr. Littlefield he met practically all the business people dealing in produce ,in the two cities and surrounding section and was highly regarded by them all. He will be missed in the places where he did business as he was a frequent caller and had a personality that impressed itself on all with whom he came in contact. He had a very lively and cheerful disposition and added life to any company of which he was a part. His death will be sincerely regretted by hundreds of acquaintances.

Mr. Fenderson is survived by his wife, who was Miss Minnie Place of Saco, and by two brothers, James W., who lives on the old Fenderson home place, and Ivory H., whose home is on the Buxton road.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home, No. 1 Bradley street. Saco

---

, FEBRUARY 20, 1912

RECORDER MANY YEARS.

G. N. Weymouth Passes from Life.

Prominent as Citizen of Biddeford.

Gorham N. Weymouth, for nearly a quarter of a century recorder of the Biddeford municipal court, a successful lawyer, prominent in secret society church and other circles and identified in many ways with the city's life and progress, died at his home, 180 Alfred street, yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock.

The cause of Mr. Weymouth's death was illness resulting from shock. On the 22nd of January three years ago he returned from Augusta, where he had been on business, and that night experienced a severe shock, his condition being so serious that fear was entertained that he would survive but a short time. He rallied however, and although helpless was enabled to be about the house, being confined to a wheel chair. For months afterwards in pleasant weather he spent considerable time on the piazza at his home and occasionally took drives. The intense heat during June of last year had a debilitating effect on him and his condition became such that he was unable to leave his bed. Since then he has gradually failed and for weeks it has been realized by those about him that the end was slowly approaching.

Gorham Nash Weymouth was born at Deerings Ridge, Lyman, Jan. 15, 1841. He was a son of Leonard and Asenath (Farnham) Weymouth and was the eighth generation from Robert Weymouth, the first American ancestor, who came to Kittery from Dartmouth, England, about 1650. Mr. Weymouth's mother was also of English ancestry, being the seventh in line from Ralph Farnham.

Mr. Weymouth was raised on a farm and after attending the town schools in Lyman, Hollis and Waterboro he taught school for a time, subsequently entering Parsonsfield seminary and later Limerick academy. He came to Biddeford April 19, 1864, read law with the late Luther T. Mason, was admitted to the York county bar in September 1865 and afterwards successfully practiced his profession until stricken with his fatal illness.

He held a large number of positions of public trust. For more than 22 years he had been recorder of the Biddeford municipal court, being succeeded by Recorder Clarence B. Rumery, July 1, 1910. He held the office of city solicitor, president of the common council, alderman and school committee. In 1901 he represented Biddeford in the state legislature. For several years he was president of the Biddeford Library and Reading Room association, president and attorney of the York Loan and Building association, secretary of the Biddeford board of trade since its organization in 1887, and one of the park commissioners. Mr. Weymouth was an important factor in organizing the state board of trade and at its first meeting in 1889 was chosen treasurer, which position he had held ever since that time.

In politics Mr. Weymouth was originally a Democrat, and was identified with the Greenback movement. He later became a Republican, which faith he clung to until his death. He joined the Citizens movement at its inception.

In religion he was a Congregationalist and one of the pillars of the Second Congregational church. He was a deacon for a great many years. He was one of the most active workers in his church and was deeply interested in the work done in all the other churches.

At the time of his death he was connected with but three fraternal organizations, these being the Masons, Knights of Pythias and the Odd Fellows. But at different times he has been identified with the following organizations, fraternal, religious and otherwise: Grand lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F., sovereign grand lodge, I. O. O. F., grand encampment of Maine, I. O. O. F., York encampment of Biddeford, I. O. O. F., Canton Dearborn, I. O. O. F., Laconia lodge, I. O. O. F., Dunlap lodge, A. F. and A. M., Mavoshen lodge, K. P., New England Order of Protection, the Royal Arcanum and the Good Templars. He was also a member of the York Bar association.

Mr. Weymouth was much more prominently identified with the Odd Fellows than with any other secret organization. He was initiated in Laconia lodge March 2[illegible] 1869. He passed through the chairs and became noble grand in 1873. August 11, 1874 he became a member of the grand lodge of Maine, being elected grand warden in a list of five candidates that year. He was deputy grand master during one of the most trying periods in the history of the order in this state. It was during Mr. Weymouth's administration that the so-called Belfast lodge troubles culminated in the riot which came near ruining Odd Fellowship in the state of Maine, but by wise counsels, led by the grand master, the order was saved.

Mr. Weymouth was unable to go to the Sovereign Grand lodge in his turn, but in 1983-4, when an opportunity presented itself, he was unanimously elected to that position, serving with distinction at the sessions held at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and Chattanooga, Tenn.

December 6, 1865, Mr. Weymouth was married to Sarah Abbie Hayes of Parsonsfield, who with one daughter, Addie E. F. Weymouth survive. He also leaves a brother, Luther S Weymouth of Groveville.

The funeral will be from his home Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be private, relatives being invited. Friends are invited to call between the hours of 12 and 1.

THE BIG HAIL STORM. √

Date Was Fourth of July 1893 and Much Damage Was Done.

There has been some inquiry of late as to the date of the big hail storm in the two cities which occurred some 20 years ago and the Journal has been asked to ascertain the date and publish it. The date was the Fourth of July, 1893. A large amount of damage was done in the two cities, hundreds of windows being broken by the hail stones, which were as large as English walnuts. Garden crops suffered severely. A number of hot houses were heavily damaged.

MAYOR WILLIAM J. MAYBURY.

JOURNAL, MONDAY

MARCH 19, 1900.

On an intervale farm, bordering upon the Androscoggin river, and within the sound of the incessant roar of Rumford Falls, Dr. William Jordan Maybury was born on the 27th of March, 1858.

This farm was on the Peru side of the river, and the old farm house, though still standing, has fallen into decay, while the farm itself is now transformed by the up building of great business interests, canals, mills and manufactories, which confine the newer Rumford Falls.

He was the second son of Nathaniel and Amerill (Stockbridge) Maybury, both of his ancestors coming from the good old stock of the early settlers.

Capt. Richard Maybery, his great great grandfather, was one of the true and tried heroes of the Revolution, having served in Col. Francis' 11th Massachusetts regiment, being present at the battle of Stillwater, Saratoga and the surrender of Burgoyne, as well as having endured the severities of the winter of Valley Forge.

His great grandfather was Richard Maybury, Jr., who married May Jordan, her grandfather being Lieut.-Col. Nathaniel Jordan, also of Revolutionary fame. Through this Jordan line he traces back through Dominicus 2nd and Dominicus 1st to the Rev. Robert Jordan, the first settler of Spurw'n'k.

On his mother's side the line runs back through eight generations of Stockbridge to the immigrant, John Stockbridge, who came over in the "Blessing" in 1635. His great grandfather, John Stockbridge, was a lieutenant in the revolutionary army, and through these warlike forbears the doctor probably inherits his taste for things military.

Through the Stockbridge line, he traces direct to the two governors, Josiah and Edward Winslow, while Dr. Benjamin Stockbridge, who married Ruth Otis, a near relative of the patriot, James Otis, was one of the famous physicians of his day.

Through his maternal grandmother, Sarah Eustis, the diverging lines embrace directly Governor Simon Bradstreet, Governor Thomas Dudley, the Rev. John Cotton and the Rev. Joseph Buckminster.

It will be seen from this that the new mayor of Saco can lay claim to a long line of distinguished American ancestry

Like many an American whose character and will have in the past brought them to the front, Dr. Maybury fought his way single handed, and without assistance, to the object of his ambition; an education.

In the country schools of Turner and at Westbrook seminary, he laid the foundation and by teaching school at intervals and by other arduous occupations he earned the means whereby he secured his medical education at the Maine Medical school at Bowdoin college, where he graduated in 1886, following this with a post-graduate course at Harvard and the Massachusetts General hospital. In 1885, Dr. Maybury was married to Ella W. Berry, daughter of D. W. Berry of Phippsburg, Maine. He first located in Springvale, where he remained seven years, building up a large practise, and where he was honored with many positions of trust, which his honesty and straightforward methods secured for him.

Not content with the prospects of a country physician, however successful, he decided to add to his already extensive knowledge of medicine and surgery, hence he transferred his practice, returning to Harvard for another year of study; and thus fortified and equipped, he settled in Saco near the close of the year 1892, having been previously appointed by President Harrison U. S. pension examiner.

Since his advent among the citizens of Saco his career is fairly well known to all.

It was when Gov. Powers was called to the executive office, Dr. Maybury was the one man in his mind for the surgeon generalship and to this important position on his staff he was accordingly appointed. The office is one usually largely ornamental, but the speedy bursting of the Spanish war cloud brought upon the surgeon general a perfect avalanche of duties and responsibilities, such as the establishment of hospitals and equipment; sanitary regulations and the general care of sick and well, which did not cease with the departure from Augusta, but were increased with renewed vigor when the large number of invalid soldiers returned to the state.

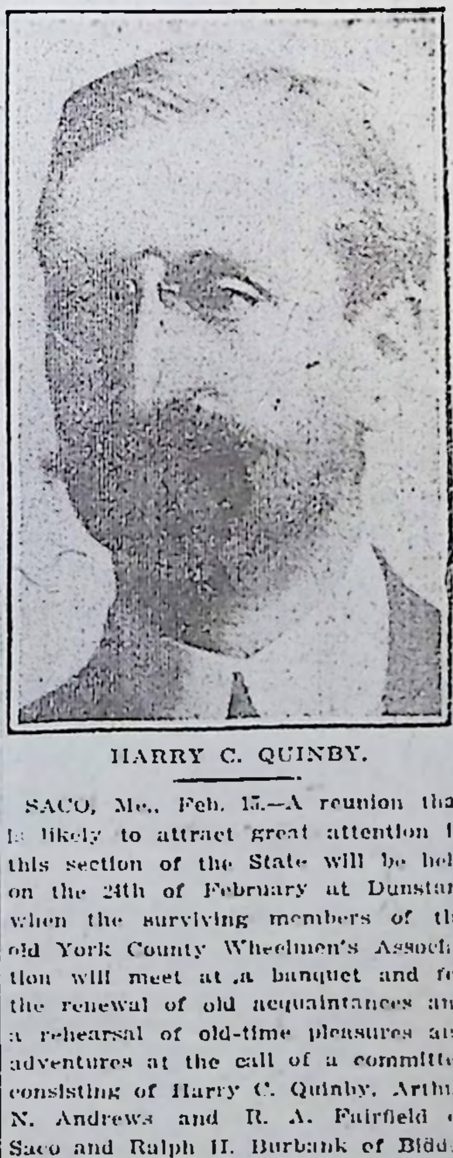
When this latter event transpired the doctor dropped his private practice and hastened on in advance to give every care and attention to the needs of the suffering. Every detail of this service was systematically and successfully carried out, and from the beginning to the end of the struggle there has never been one word of criticism offered as to the management of the department intrusted to his care and skill.

Much of the detail of his work in this connection has already been published in these columns, and by the forty Saco and Biddeford men, members of Co. G., who now survive, his personal efforts in their behalf will be ever remembered.

Many trips were made to Portland during this period, and every one of Uncle Sam's boys experienced the value of his interested care.

Dr. Maybury is prominent in various societies, notably the Masonic, and the Knights of Pythias, as well as various medical societies and the society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

A REUNION FOR HIGH WHEELERS



HARRY C. QUINBY.

SACO, Me., Feb. 15.—A reunion that is likely to attract great attention in this section of the State will be held on the 24th of February at Dunstan, when the surviving members of the old York County Wheelmen's Association will meet at a banquet and for the renewal of old acquaintances and a rehearsal of old-time pleasures and adventures at the call of a committee consisting of Harry C. Quinby, Arthur N. Andrews and R. A. Fairfield of Saco and Ralph H. Burbank of Biddeford.

This organization, that was organized when the high wheel was the only wheel, came into existence on the evening of Sept. 4, 1883, in the kitchen of the home of R. A. Fairfield of Saco, with a charter membership of a half dozen or so bicycle riders and owners. Mr. Fairfield, an enthusiastic bicycle rider, was the spirit behind the organization. He attended the centennial exhibition of 1876 and came home from there ambitious to be a rider.

He was a pioneer in the game in this section of the country. He owned the first high wheel seen about here, and when he first began to ride people would run to the windows and doors to see him go by. He owned the first bicycle in northern New England, that is the first in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, and was the 30th bicycle owner and rider in New England. When the low wheels came into use he purchased, and is still a rider and a believer that it is one of the healthiest recreations.

The York County Wheelmen's Association continued to grow in membership and financially, and the entire top floor of one of the best brick blocks on Maine street, Biddeford, was hired and fitted up, there being a main hall, pool and billiard room, smoking room, reading room, and the kitchen was much in use, for this organization gave some of the best social affairs in the county.

In 1895 the organization was incorporated, and a modern clubhouse was a part of the property owned. The house is now Riverby, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Abbott at Saco Ferry, and located on the bank of the river. The club was great as an entertaining body, and the last minstrel show was given just 20 years ago.

Harry C. Quinby of this city, who is behind the movement to revive the old organization to social life, has got out some striking communications, bidding the old members to come to the banquet of Feb. 21. He is arranging to have some of the old-time talent appear on the programme that is to follow the banquet.

DDEFORD JOURNAL,
HURSDAY EVENING,
JANUARY 11, 1917.

FORMER CHIEF OF POLICE IS DEAD AT HOME

Passing of C. B. Harmon Removes Unusual Personality.

CHARLES B. HARMON.

Charles B. Harmon, for 22 years head of the police force of the city of Biddeford and for 28 years an officer of the law, four of which he served as United States marshal of Maine, died this morning at his home 53 Oak street, aged 67 years, eight months and six days. Death followed a complication of disorders from which he had suffered a number of years.

Mr. Harmon's illness originated some four years ago when he was afflicted with carbuncles. From the debilitating effect of this attack he never fully recovered and about one year ago he suffered an attack of apoplexy. From this he partially rallied and got about. Again seven weeks ago the 4th of this month, he suffered a second like attack. This attack was a more serious one than the first and it was seen that there was slight chance of his recovery. The illness so affected the former chief that it was with difficulty he could make himself understood and although all that medical skill and nursing could accomplish were his, there was a gradual loss of the vital forces until the end, about 7 o'clock this morning.

In the death of Mr. Harmon this community loses a man of unusual ability and an unusual personality. A review of his life would of necessity cover the political history of this city for a period of some 30 years between 1881 and 1911, when he was retired as head of the police force of the city, being succeeded by the present chief of police, Thomas Stone. During those 30 years Mr. Harmon was one of the chief political forces of the city and not alone locally but throughout the county and even in the state at large, he was known and his ability reckoned with when any political movement of any magnitude was being considered. That this should be so was as inevitable as that Mr. Harmon was alive, for with him life meant service, activity, a continual struggle for those principles in which he believed, for no man ever called Mr. Harmon two-faced. If he had aught to say he said it nor did he ever quail from fully expressing his views openly on any matter in which he was vitally interested.

In his younger days a Democrat, Mr. Harmon soon saw that it was not with that party that he was in fullest accord and following the first Cleveland administration he espoused the Republican doctrines and to the day of his death was a strong supporter of the principles of that party. It was his assertion that the chief of these was the doctrine of protection, his good sense forbidding that he could long sanction the principles of free trade or a tariff for revenue only, as espoused and preached by the party of his youth.

As above state, Mr. Harmon was by nature a leader and making, as he did, politics his life work, it was natural that his greatest influence should be exerted along political lines. That he was a success there is none to say him nay and now that he has paid the last great price of life, none will deny that he played the game to the limit, with an open hand, challenging his opponents to combat, and only retiring from the arena after long years of triumph.

Of his ability, even enemies speak, for Mr. Harmon had enemies as no man could have so forceful a character without its necessary alternative, of those who feared or envied him, practically all are free to admit his ability and hundreds there are among those who fought him with the greatest determination who now and have for many years admitted that he was one of the most, if not the most, efficient officer this city ever had.

Of him at the time of his retirement as chief of the Biddeford police, a member of the police commission spoke as follows: "Charles B. Harmon made one of the best officers Biddeford ever had." Continuing, this gentleman, who, by the way, is still a member of the commission, said he regretted to see him go, as he had given the best of service as head of the police and he did not doubt that one and all admitted his ability.

And not only was Mr. Harmon a good officer but he could conduct a case in court as well as many a lawyer and not infrequently represented the state in the lower court when it was inconvenient or impossible for the county attorney to be present. And he did it well, presenting the evidence and demonstrating the case against the accused in a thoroughly systematic and efficient manner.

Mr. Harmon had other characteristics than this predominating one of a political leader; he was kindhearted and generous; indulgent in his home and a thorough gentleman. Those who knew him best knew of many benefactions in which he had assisted those in need or who might be in particular want of a friend. As head of the police department he had many opportunities to assist those who were in the "down and out out class," and those who knew him best assert that a "hard luck" story made a strong appeal to him and he was ever ready to recommend clemency and even assist in a pecuniary way those whom he felt were deserving. Even as an opponent, there was nothing half-hearted about Mr. Harmon and even as, as a friend, he espoused the cause of those whom he counted friend with a wholehearted fearlessness and determination to stand or fall with them.

Chief Harmon was first appointed city marshal of the city of Biddeford in 1879, under James R. Strout. He served one year, and in 1883 was again appointed city marshal by the late Mayor E. W. Staples and served during the years 1884 and 1885.

July 1, 1893, when the police commission first went into power in Biddeford, Mr. Harmon was appointed chief of police by the police commissioners, and served up to Aug. 31, 1911, when he was succeeded by Mr. Stone. In turning over his office to the present chief, Mr. Stone states Mr. Harmon was very kind, making him a present of his police outfit and informing him about the appointments of the office. Mr. Stone speaks in the highest terms of the late chief, stating that he was very courteous and kindly when he assumed the duties of his present office.

Charles B. Harmon was born in Saco April 5th, 1849. He was a son of Samuel Harmon and Eunice Burnham. Beside Mrs. Harmon he is survived by a son, Ernest L. Harmon, who is engaged in the automobile business conducting a garage on Washington street, and a daughter, Mrs. Florence H. Wallace, also of Biddeford.

Funeral services will be conducted in his late home, 53 Oak street, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be private. Neighbors and friends desiring may call between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

W. H. FIELD.

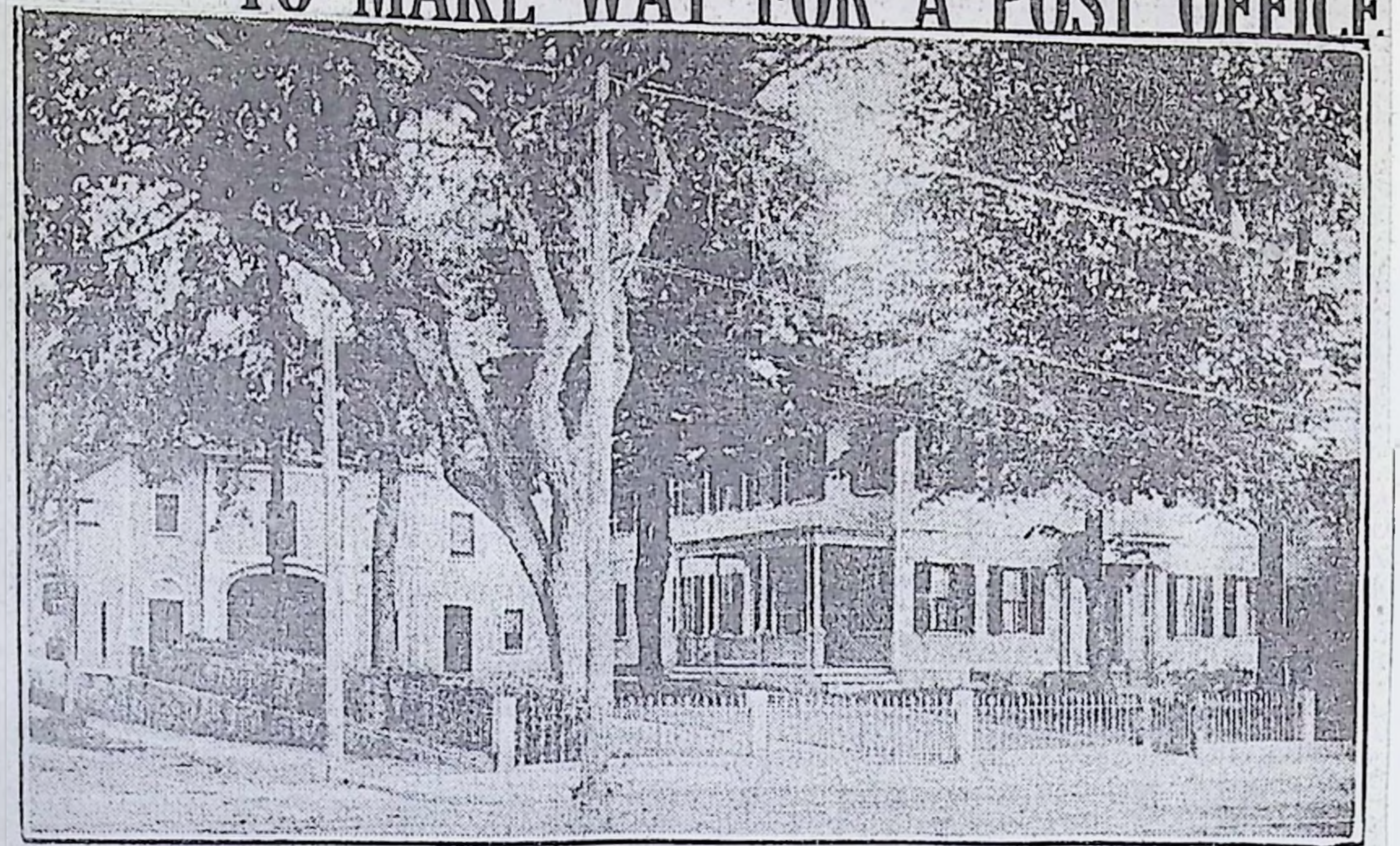
Clothing and Gents' Furnishings, 121 Main Street, Biddeford.

This house is the oldest of its kind in the city. It was established over half a century ago, the firm name at first being Barnum & Field and then Field & Dunning. Very shortly afterwards, in fact, in the same year, Mr. Field became sole proprietor and during all these fifty years

that is not equaled by any competitor in the city. Mr. Field came here from Portland, though he is a native of Pittsfield, Mass. He planned to make only a short stay. He was going back in three months. But "there is a destiny which shapes our ends," and after 50 years have rolled by the young man from Portland finds himself grown old in Biddeford; instead of staying a quarter of a year he has stayed for half a century. It has been a long and honorable career, reflecting credit on the city and on her adopted citizen. To-

COLONIAL MANSION WILL BE MOVED TO MAKE WAY FOR A POST OFFICE

✓



JOHN BERRY HOUSE, SACO, LOT ON WHICH SACO FEDERAL BUILDING WILL BE ERECTED

1916.

SACO, Dec. 5. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.)—The fine old colonial mansion, situated at the corner of Main and School streets, which will eventually be replaced by a magnificent Federal building, is one of the finest residences of its type in Maine, and while many favor the site for the post office they regret that it will be necessary to move the house to a back lot, where it will be converted into flats.

The house has been admired for years by summer residents. Its interior beauties are much greater than the exterior, and those who have been through the structure have admired its beautiful hall with a graceful stairway, and its large rooms, finished in the style of a century ago. The finish in the parlors is hand-carved, and of a unique and wonderfully attractive design.

The house is owned by Mrs. M. Urania Berry, widow of John Berry, for many years a druggist in Biddeford. She has not lived there much of the time since the death of her husband. As she did not care to be burdened with such a large establishment she offered the plot to the United States Treasury for an extremely low price.

While there has been an understanding, from what site Agent R. A. Maddock, said, that it would be necessary to face the building on School street, Mrs. Berry says that the first Government agent to come here was of the opinion that the post office could front on Main street.

Inasmuch as a church is to be located on the Woodman lot, next below, it is believed that arrangements can be made to have the main entrance on Main street. If this can be done, the building will present a much more attractive appearance than if it fronted on School street.

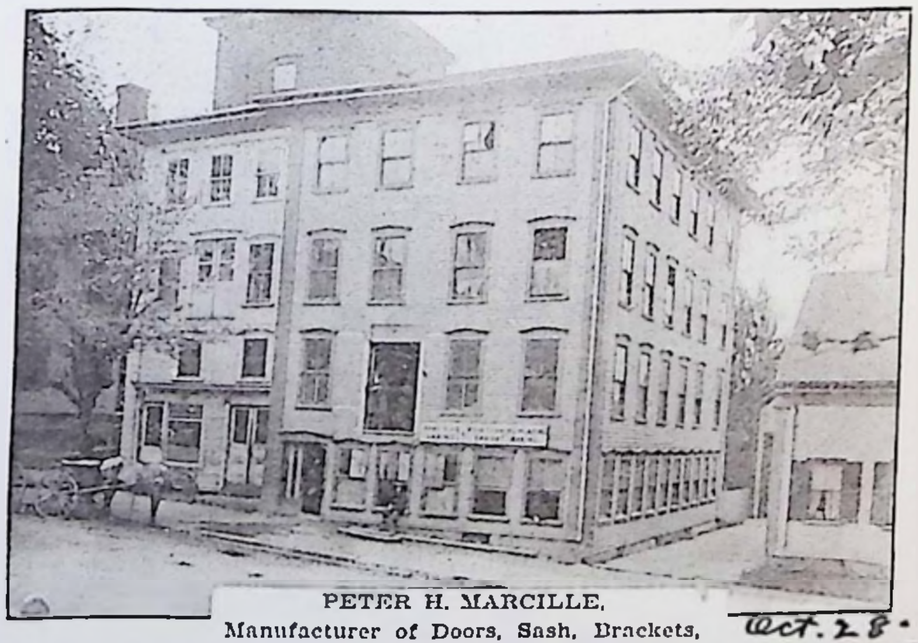
The Berry house was built by Johnathan Tucker, Sr., at the time he was extensively engaged in the grocery business in Saco. It was in 1835 that the structure was completed. It was the largest and finest in the city, with the exception of the Leland mansion, now used as the Thornton Academy dormitory, and for years the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Hamilton.

Mr. Tucker, according to information furnished by a Saco historian, met with business reverses later in his life, and sold his home to Lawyer Samuel Bradley, a law partner of Philip Eastman. Subsequently it was owned by the late Francis Warren Rice, for a dozen years United States consul to Panama. Frank Hobson occupied the residence for several years before it passed into the hands of the late John Berry.

Oct. 28 - 1899.

C. F. WILLIE.

Oct. 28 C. A. BENOIT. 1899.



PETER H. MARCILLE,

Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Brackets, Mouldings, Etc., 297½ Main Street, Biddeford.

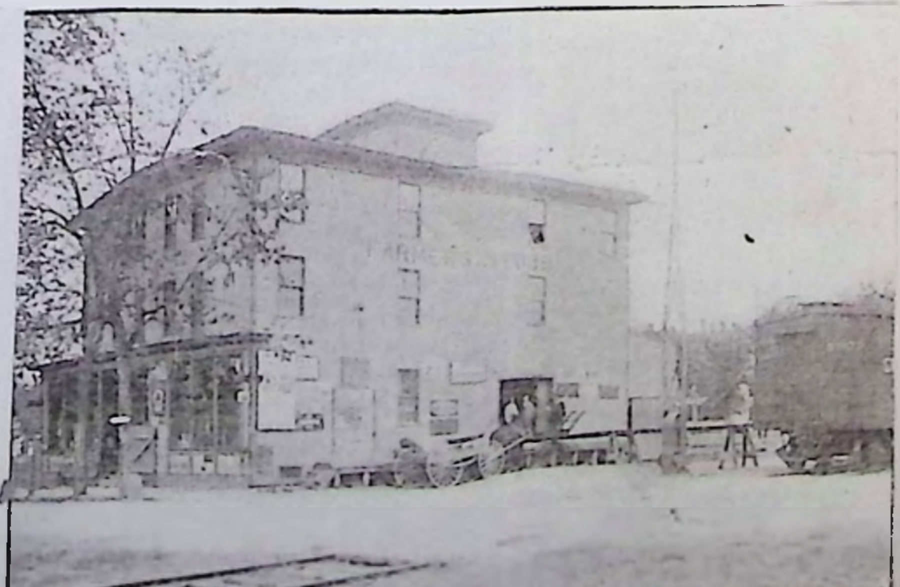
Oct. 28. 1899.

Oct. 28 1899.

HERBERT E. B. SMITH.

Oct. 28 - 1899.

J. Q. SAWYER.

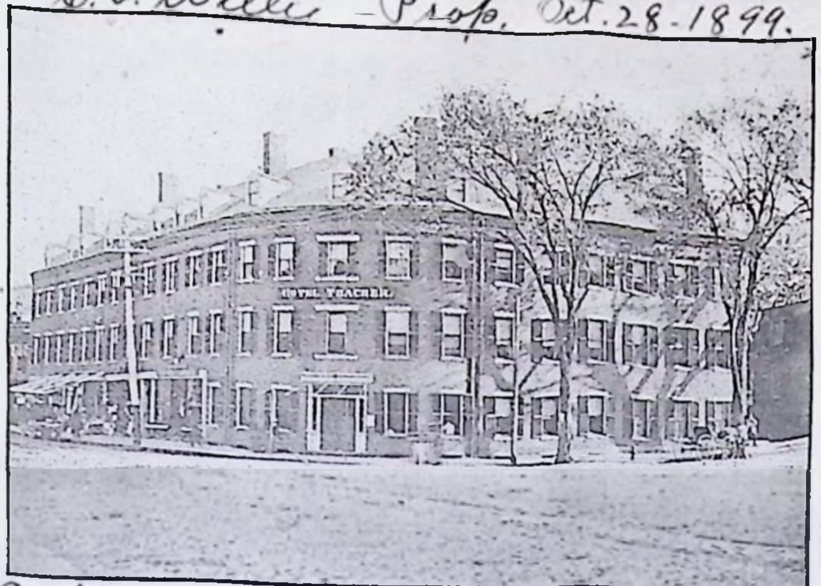


Oct. 28 - 1899.

ANDREWS & HORIGAN CO.'S WEST END STORE.

Bidd. Journal,

C. F. Willer - Prop. Oct. 28-1899.



Cor. Main & Adams Sts. C. F. Willer Prop.

HOTEL THACHER. Biddeford

IDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, WEDNESDAY
VENING, DECEMBER 23, 1914.

FORMER AGENT OF PEPPERELL DIES SUDDENLY

Robt. McArthur, Respected and Esteemed, Passes Away This Morning.

Community Saddened by Going Away of One Who Had Endeared Himself to All by His Kindliness and Many Benefactions.

Robert McArthur, philanthropist and mill agent, and for 23 years head of the Pepperell Manufacturing Co., of this city, died suddenly this morning at his home on Jefferson street, aged 76 years, 7 months and five days. Death was due to a sinking spell induced by a weak heart from which he had suffered for a long time.

The death of Mr. McArthur came as a great shock, not alone to his immediate family, but to the community in which he lived and which has ample reason to remember him with the kindliest thoughts. While it had been known that he was not in the best of health, in fact that for several years there had been a gradual decline, his indisposition dating from a time previous to his resignation as agent of the Pepperell Co. in January 1910, it was not known generally how grave that condition was. The public, therefore, was little prepared for the sad news which came from his home this morning that he was dead. It appears that he had been subject to the sinking spells which resulted in his passing on, for a long time. This morning as he failed to arise at his usual hour, his room was visited by a member of his family. It was discovered that a window of his room opening out onto the piazza roof was up and Mr. McArthur was lying on the roof in the snow unconscious, although still breathing. It is believed that he was pressed for breath and went to the window for air. The window is a low one and as he stood in front of it he probably lost consciousness and fell through it. Just how long he had lain there cannot be determined, but it is not thought it could have been long.

Physicians were hastily called and everything possible was done to restore him to consciousness but without avail, death following a short time later, about 9 o'clock. He is survived by Mrs. McArthur, one son, George W. McArthur of this city, two daughters, Miss Lena McArthur and Mrs. Jane Owen, wife of Daniel E. Owen, formerly of Saco, now of Philadelphia, a brother, John McArthur of Boston and a sister, Mrs. Jeanette M. Green of this city.

ROBERT McARTHUR.

In the death of Mr. McArthur the community in which he lived, has lost its largest-hearted and most public-spirited citizen; the cotton mill industry of this country one of its foremost experts and his family a kind, loving and indulgent husband and father.

Undoubtedly Mr. McArthur, who was often not inaptly termed "Biddeford's first citizen," will be longest remembered at large through his remarkable career in the cotton mill industry. This career dating from his first employment as a boy of 15 years and passing down through the years from one responsible position to another and ending with his long service in this city with one of the most noted cotton mill properties in the world. It will, however, not be as a mill man that Mr. McArthur's memory will be cherished by the community in which he lived, but rather as the large hearted citizen and philanthropist; as a man whose benefactions were undoubtedly as remarkable in proportion to his means as any of which we know and who gave of his wealth with an open-heartedness seldom met with. Nor did Mr. McArthur seek notoriety in [illegible] but exactly the reverse, his disposition being retiring, and his desire to do good was for the sake of the good and not for any personal aggrandizement.

Among a list of gifts which he made during his residence in this city, was the present beautiful home of the McArthur library on Main street; $27,000 to the Webber hospital association and $5,000 to the First Universalist church of which he was a member. Besides these generous amounts Mr. McArthur contributed liberally toward the support of the library, his yearly donation being a check for $1,000, on each birthday. He also assisted his church generously. Nor were the dead agent's benefactions confined to these large amounts but he was ever ready to assist those in need or extend a helping hand to the helpless. Undoubtedly many of his gifts were known only to himself and the recipient.

There is still another side to this good resident of Biddeford. His home side, and it was as father and husband that Mr. McArthur excelled. Indulgent to a fault, kind, thoughtful, his sudden death comes as a calamity to the household in which he moved and where he found his greatest happiness.

Robert McArthur was born in Ashton, England, May 18, 1838, and came to America in 1842. He began his mill career in 1853 in Woonsocket, R. I., where he was employed by the Globe Manufacturing Co. His duties there were of a simple character and there he learned the first rudiments of the cotton mill business. He remained with that company three years and from 1856 to 1870 was employed in various mills of southern New England in different capacities. In 1870 he was appointed superintendent of the Millville Mfg. Co.'s mill at Millville, N. J. In 1873 he accepted the position of agent for the Manchaug Mills at Sutton, Mass., where he remained for ten years, when he went to the Grosvenordale Mills, at Grosvenordale and North Grosvenordale, Conn., where he remained as agent for three years. He came here in 1887 as agent for both the Pepperell and Laconia corporations. At the consolidation of the two companies some years ago, he continued as agent for the new partnership resigning his post in January, 1910, being succeeded by Ernest L. Morrill, the present agent.

At the retirement of Mr. McArthur as agent of the Pepperell Mills, his career (as such) of one of the foremost mill men of the country came to a close. Without doubt as an astute manager of a great mill property, Mr. McArthur was unsurpassed by any and equaled by few, either in this country or abroad. Of sturdy Scotch origin, his life's history reads like a romance and should be an inspiration to all who are inclined to lament life's seeming small opportunities.

Under his skilled management, the Pepperell company enjoyed unprecedented prosperity, so much so that in the investment world, its stock became almost a synonym for all that is desirable in stock. The greatest change which took place during his regime was the consolidation of the Pepperell and Laconia branches. This proved a sagacious step and greatly benefited both corporations.

Mr. McArthur was held in the highest esteem by all who were associated with him during his management of the local mills. Of an easy disposition, there was never the slightest friction between himself and those under him and at the time of his retirement as agent, universal regret from those higher up to the office boy, was heard about the great mills of the Pepperell company. Although of a retiring nature, yet he made many friends and these he always kept. Those who knew him best in a business way found not only much to admire but many lovable qualities as well and his old associates at the Pepperell heard with deep regret that he was no more. Mr. McArthur had the happy faculty of "getting along with people," and his kindly face and disposition will not soon be forgotten by those with whom he labored so many years.

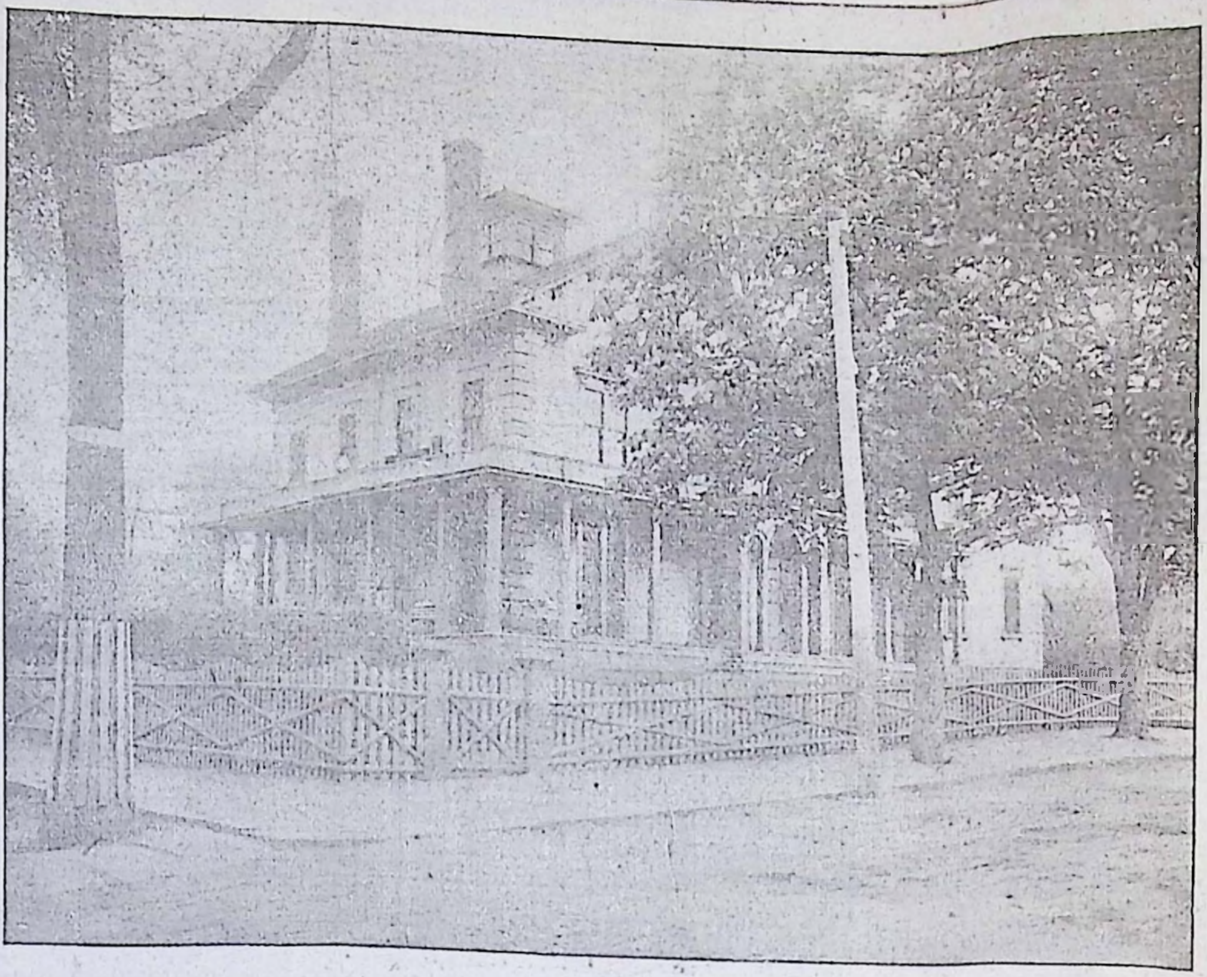
In politics Mr. McArthur was always a Republican. While he would never accept office, he was nevertheless deeply interested in matters political and believed thoroughly in the principles for which the party of his choice stood. On one occasion it was so much desired that he should accept the nomination for mayor that a large petition to this effect was presented to him. At that time he expressed his appreciation of the honor but stated that his many duties would not allow him to accept the proffered nomination.

At the time of his death Mr. McArthur was a member of both the Universalist church and parish. He had been president of the Webber Hospital association since its inception although often requesting that he be allowed to retire. Only at the last annual meeting of the association some weeks ago, a letter from him was read in which he asked to be relieved as president but it was the unanimous expression of the association that he continue to serve. At that time it was desired to make him "honorary" president of the association but it was found that this could not be done. Mr. McArthur was also president of the McArthur library association. In this institution he took a deep interest and as noted gave liberally toward its maintenance. He was also greatly interested in Westbrook seminary and donated the fine gymnasium which it boasts, and which is called the McArthur gymnasium. For many years Mr. McArthur was president of the New England Textile club.

In fraternal life Mr. McArthur was a Mason and a member of Dunlap lodge F. and A. M. of Biddeford; York chapter, R. A. M. of Saco; Maine Council R. and S. M. of Saco and Bradford Commandery K. T. of Biddeford. He was also a member of Sheridan Post G. A. R. and was during the war connected with the engineering corps of the army.

Mr. McArthur was married May 18, 1861, to Lydia A. Swan of Smithfield, R. I., who survives him.

Arrangements for the funeral have not been made.



HOME OF MR. McARTHUR.

Oct-28-1899. HON. J. O. BRADBURY.

EDMUND GARLAND.

BENJAMIN CHADBOURNE.

SIMON S. ANDREWS.

VOLNEY ALBERT SPRAGUE,

The genial and popular overseer of the Laconia yard, is a native of Dexter, Me., having been born there Feb. 6, 1848. His parents moved to Frankfort when he was but one year old and he attended the public schools in that town until he was fourteen, when on March 29, 1865, he enlisted in the 14th Regiment, Maine Volunteers. He was discharged from service May 11 of the same year and went to Bangor, where he was employed in the Bangor House about one year. He was engaged in the Belknap Mills, at Laconia, N. H., as inspector of woolen goods for the next six years. He then accepted an offer as assistant overseer of the yard at the Androscoggin Mills in Lewiston. He came to this city when 33 years of age as overseer of the Laconia yard, and has since held that position.

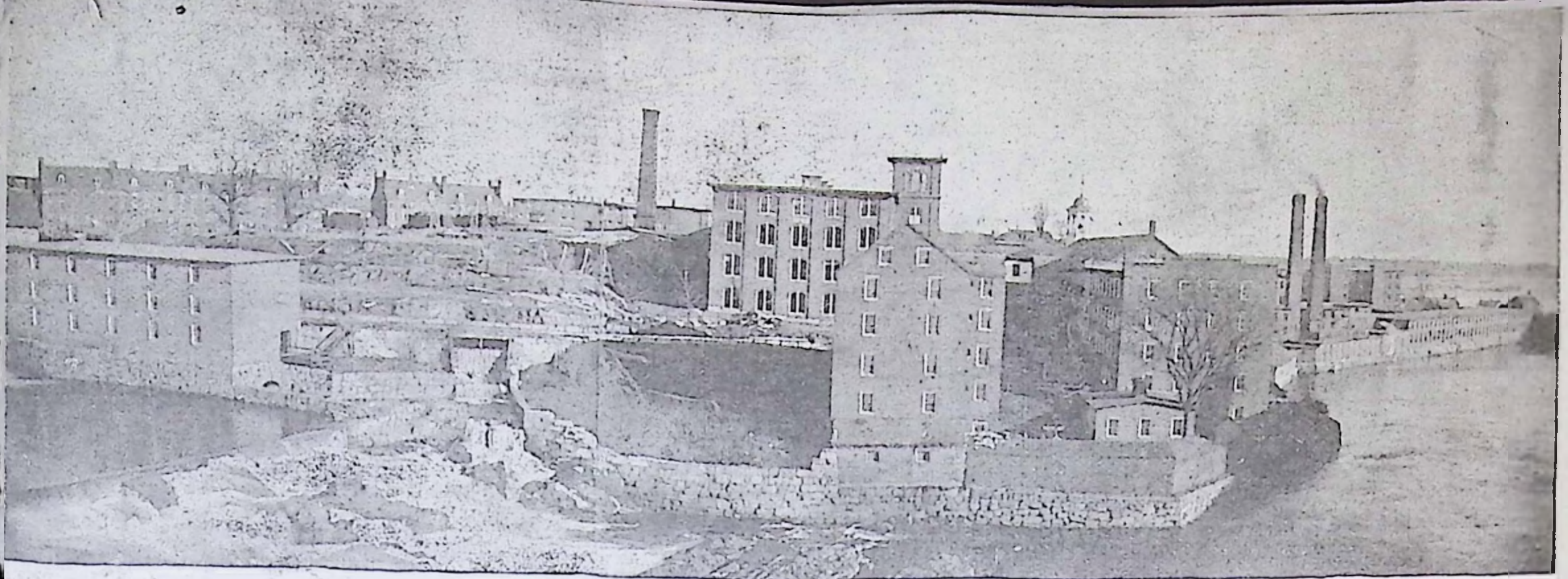
Mr. Sprague is a member of the I. O. O. F., Masons, and the G. A. R. He was adjutant for four years of General Small's staff, with the rank of major. In political affairs he has represented his ward in both branches of the city government.

N. M. PHILBRICK.

DR. F. A. BURNHAM.

G. G. CALDERWOOD.

158



THE YORK MILLS. Oct. 28 - 1899.

CLASS PARTS.

Program of the Graduation Exercises of The Thornton Academy Class.

Following is the program of the graduation exercises of the Thornton academy class, which will be carried out Friday evening, June 17:

MUSIC.

Prayer.

Salutatory........................Henry R. Dennett
Essay, One Great Lesson...........Flora L. Hasty
Essay, The Clock's Vision..........Carrie B. Cole
Essay, The Rainbow in the Bubble
Nellie M. Carpenter
Oration, The American People...Howard Gilpatric
Essay, Motive.......................Luella C. Lamb
Essay, The Modern Young Man..Lizzie E. Marshall
Oration, A Retrospect......Frank W. H. Kendrick
Essay, By the Fireside..........Gertrude B. Lane

MUSIC.

Essay, The Symphony of Life...Maud E. Burnham
Oration, Concord and Discord...George R. Stevens
Essay, Ruins,...................M. Ella Nickerson
Essay, Saco in 1492 and in 1892
Alice M. Gilpatric
Oration, Opportunities of Electricity,
Fred H. Bean
Essay, sketching from Nature,
Jessie M. Goodwin
Essay, The Last Man....Josephine D. Weymouth.
Oration, The Microscope...........Hovey H. Hill
Essay, Some Time Ago..........Edith B. Kelly

MUSIC.

Oration, "A Man's a Man for a' that,
Ralph G. Calef
Essay, "Let there be Light".......Sadie E. Palmer
Essay, A Playground Among the Hills.
Genevieve L. Marsh
Oration, Political Corruption.....Andress S. Floyd
Essay, The American Girl........Jessie E. Pepper
Essay, An Obituary............Elizabeth Deering
History..........................Charles E. Sawyer
Prophesies.....................Jessie M. Shackford
Valedictory ....Ina A. Dennett

MUSIC.

Presentation of Diplomas.

Ode.

Sept 12 1916

CHARLES H. HANSON
Elected Rep. to Leg. from Saco.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL WEDNESDAY AUGUST 1, 1917.

MRS. MARY BACON DIES IN OMAHA

One of Oldest Natives and Residents of Biddeford—Daughter Late Dr. Horace Bacon.

A telegram received this morning by Mrs, Harry B. Ayer announced the death at Omaha, Neb., on Tuesday evening of her mother, Mrs. Mary Bacon, who for a year or more had made her home there with her son, Dr. Frederick Bacon. She had been in declining health for a long time and her demise was not wholly unexpected.

Mrs.' Bacon was a daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Horace Bacon and was about 82 years of age. Until within a few years she had retained all of her faculties and was a remarkably well preserved woman. Coming as she did of one of the oldest and most prominent families in Biddeford, and being personally familiar with the history of the city and its vicinity for nearly three-quarters of a century, she possessed a great fund of information which was often drawn upon by others interested in local history. She was born in what has been known as the old mansion house situated on the northwesterly corner of Main and Hill streets, a property which Mrs. Bacon inherited from her father and which she owned at the time of her death. That locality in 1835 was the fashionable residential section of Biddeford, and within a stone's throw of it distinguished men and women were born or lived, including among the former men who became famous lawyers, judges, members of congress and governors of the province and state. Mrs. Bacon could talk entertainingly of a Biddeford which had not more than 3,000 inhabitants and of a time antedating its adoption of a city charter by at least 10 years.

She was a woman of unusual strength of character and possessed a kindly disposition which prompted her to be always solicitous for the welfare of the poor and unfortunate. Prior to going west to reside with her son Mrs. Bacon had lived in what was the Bacon homestead, 324 Main street, for upwards of 60 years, now the residence of her daughter, the wife of Judge Harry B. Ayer.

Mrs. Bacon was a member of the old Pavilion (Congregational) church and for many years was much interested in its welfare. She was deeply interested in antiquarian and historical matters and found much pleasure in her membership in Elizabeth Wadsworth chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

She is survived by the son and daughter already mentioned, but of her father's large family she was the last living member.

No particulars as to Mrs. Bacon's death have as yet been received here, nor have any arrangements been made for a funeral service of burial here. It was her wish that her body should have its last resting place in her native city and it is probable that interment will-be in the family burial lot here.

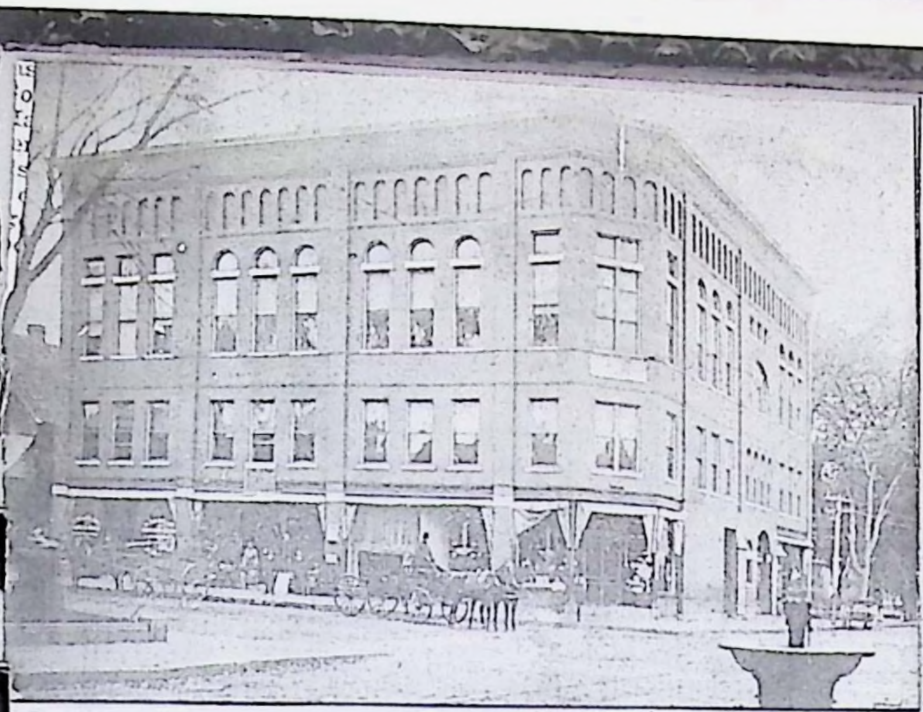
SERVICES SUNDAY.

Burial of Mrs. Mary Bacon Was at Laurel Hill in Saco.

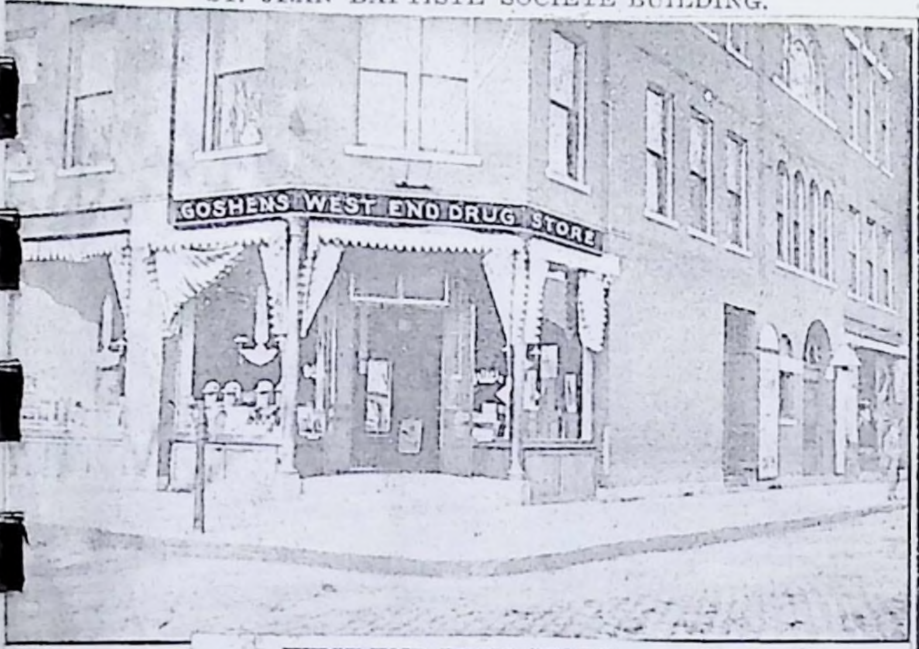
Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Bacon, whose death occurred in Omaha, were conducted yesterday afternoon in the chapel at Laurel Hill, Saco, Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, former pastor of the Universalist church in this city, now of New York, who is passing his vacation in South Portland, officiating. There was a large attendance and many beautiful flowers. Burial was at Laurel Hill, the bearers being Lester C. and Leon M. Ayer, N. D. Colcord and Arthur W. Andrews.

May 1911. L. M. BINFORD.

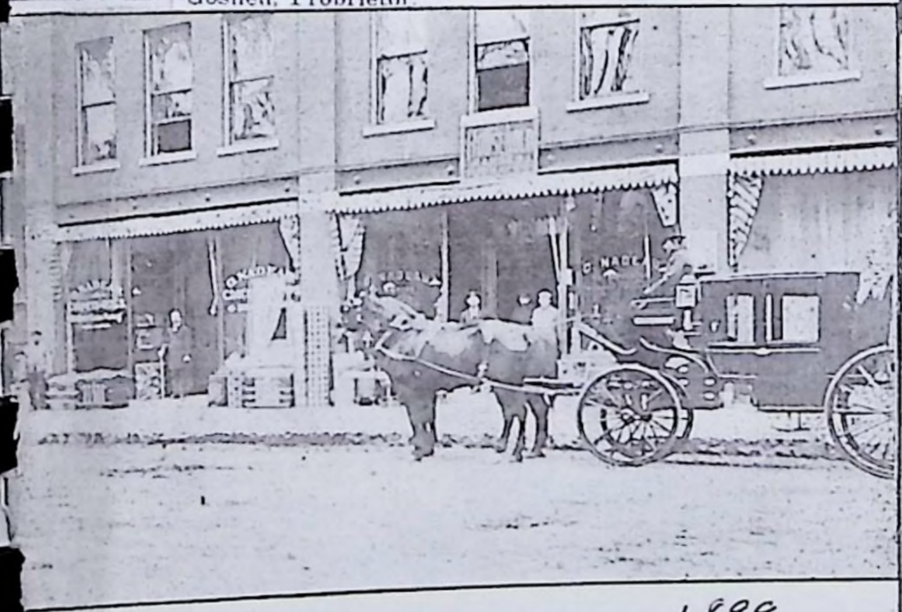
ALVA E. BAIL, Apr. 27. 1911.



Oct. 28. 1899.
ST. JEAN BAPTISTE SOCIETE BUILDING.

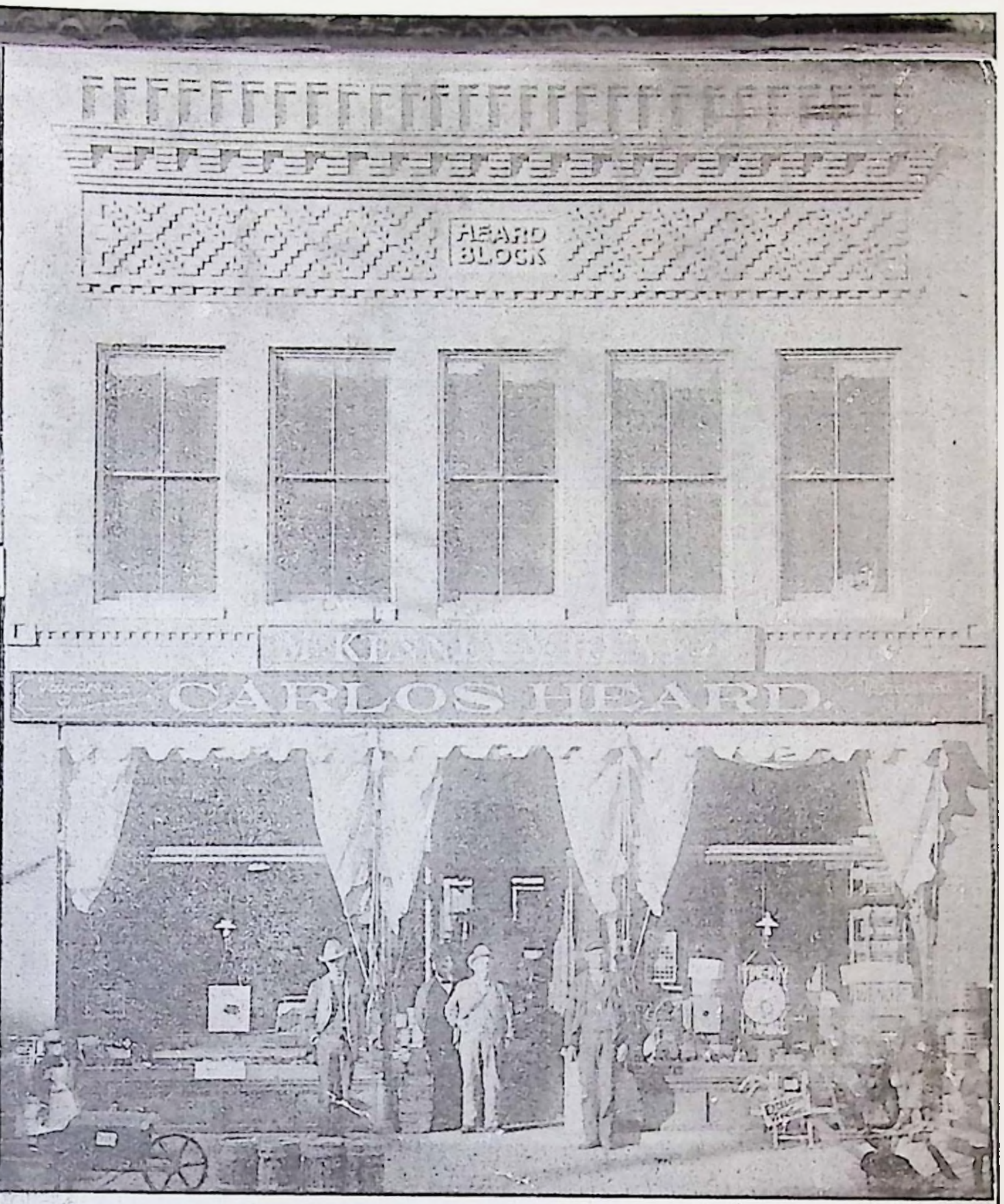

GOSHEN'S WEST END DRUG STORE

WEST END DRUG STORE, Oct 28 1899.
Corner Main and Elm Streets. Charles E. Goshen, Proprietor.

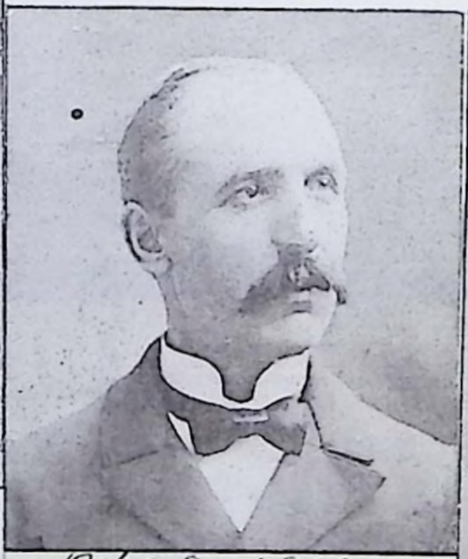


O. NADEAU'S STORE. 1899.

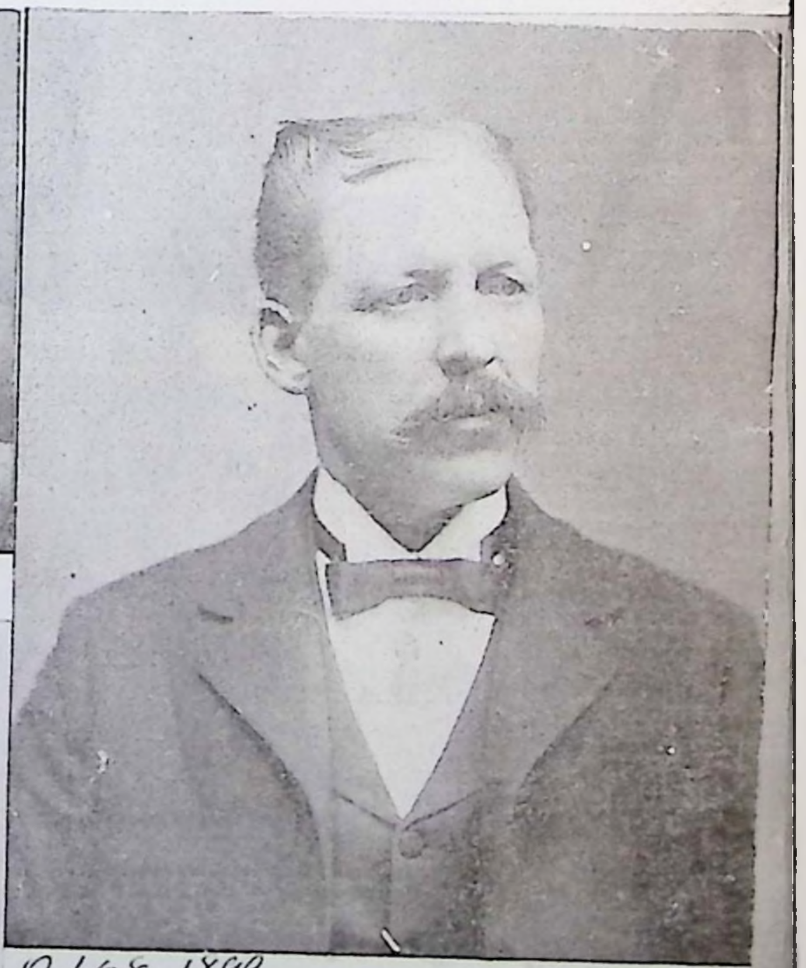
1899.
F. PELETIER ICE HOUSE AND RESIDENCE.


HEARD BLOCK
CARLOS HEARD.

CARLOS HEARD'S HARDWARE STORE. Oct. 28. 1899.



Oct. 28. 1899.
ONESIME NADEAU.



Oct. 28. 1899.
WM. E. YOULAND.

ORD DAILY JOURNAL.
WEDNESDAY EVENING,
DECEMBER 20, 1916.

J. Q. SAWYER IN BUSINESS MANY YEARS

Aged Saco Resident Dies at the Trull After a Long Illness.

John Q. Sawyer, a lifelong resident of Saco, where he was engaged in the grocery business many years, lied at the Trull hospital on May treet Tuesday evening about 8 'clock following a long illness. He was 75 years, 1 month and 10 days old. Mr. Sawyer was well known oth in Saco and this city where he vas highly regarded. In recent years e had not been engaged in active business pursuits owing to increasing infirmities although he conducted until recently a small "neighborood grocery" store at Camp Ellis, here he passed his summers for nany years. His business career was a long and creditable one, his rating in the business world being high.

Mr. Sawyer was born in Saco Nov. 10, 1841, a son of Charles W. Sawyer and Hannah Berry. He is survived by Mrs. Sawyer, one son, Charles Sawyer, who is passing the winter in Florida, one brother, eorge Sawyer of Saco, a sister, Mrs. Lucy Littlefield of Saco, and a granddaughter, Mrs. Charles Cleaves also of Saco. He was a member of Saco lodge I. O. O. F., of the enampment and the Canton.

Mr. Sawyer's business was for nany years located in the old stone building at the corner of Main street and Pepperell square, Saco, where he located in 1877. This store becoming oo small for his increasing trade he cquired in 1884 the J. S. Moody store adjoining on the Main street side and in 1896 the Moses Lowell tore on the Pepperell square side was taken in. These three stores together with the second story of the old stone building gave Mr. Sawyer the largest establishment of its kind in Saco. Thirteen clerks and four teams were required in caring for the trade.

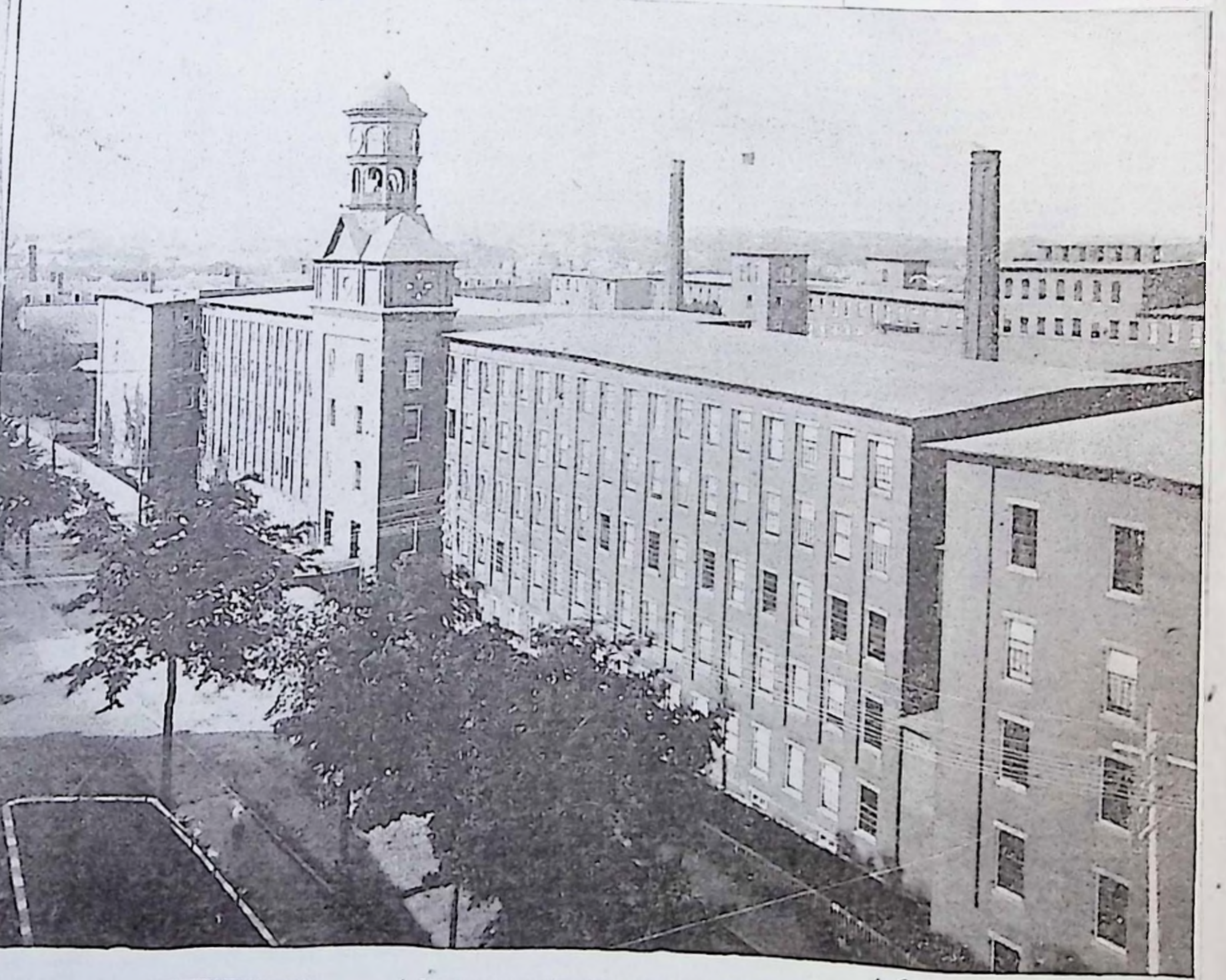
JOHN Q. SAWYER.

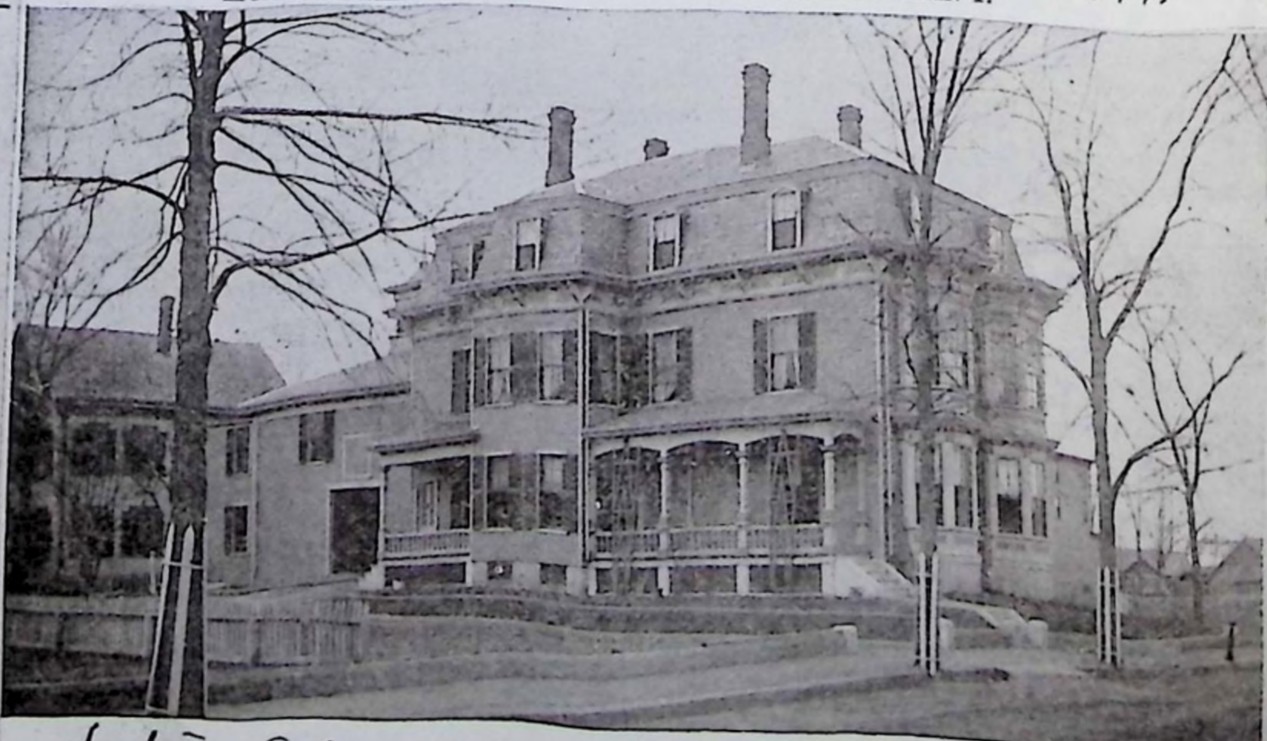
Mr. Sawyer's ancestors on both sides of the house were among the original settlers of Saco. He was for many years known to the greater part of the residents of Saco by whom he was esteemed as business man, neighbor and friend. He had held several offices in the Saco city government.

Funeral services will be conducted in his late home, 19 Cutts avenue. Saco, Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock and will be private. Friends desiring may call at the home between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

W. S. THOMPSON. 1899

EBEN SIMPSON. 1899


A VIEW OF THE PEPPERELL PLANT. 1899.


Western Ave. JERE G. SHAW'S RESIDENCE. 1899.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, THURSDA
EVENING, JANUARY 18, 1917.

MANY MOURN PASSING OF PHILIP C. TAPLEY FORMER SACO MAYOR

Highly Respected by All Who Knew Him--Served as City Clerk and in Board of Aldermen--Was Prominent in Masonic Circles--Ill One Week.

Philip C. Tapley, for two years mayor of Saco and city editor of the Journal, died at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton, 24 Beach street, in that city this afternoon about 3.30 o'clock following a brief illness of typhoid-pneumonia. Had he lived until the 9th of August next he would have been 50 years old. Mr. Tapley was taken ill Wednesday night, January 10th, having been at his desk at the Journal office during the day. On returning to the Boynton house, where he had made his home for 14 years, he suffered a chill during the evening and the following morning was unable to leave the home and from that time to the hour of his death was seriously ill. At the outset his malady was not sufficiently developed to indicate its nature and it was some three or four days ere the very serious character of his ailment was determined. At about the same time the typhoid symptoms began to develop and it was apparent he was desperately ill with small hope of his recovery. During his entire sickness there was the deepest interest manifested by the public in his condition, Mr. Tapley having a wide acquaintance and many friends who viewed with the greatest concern the reports which came from his bedside. In a measure, prepared for the sad news by the disquieting nature of these reports, his many friends were, nevertheless, loth to believe that he was indeed no more, the truth seeming well nigh impossible of belief. Seldom has a death occurred in the two cities which has aroused such deep and sincere expressions of sorrow and regret as those following the announcement of his passing.

In the death of Mr. Tapley the community in which he lived which included not alone Saco but Biddeford as well, has met with a distinct loss for he was a man of many sterling qualities and much more than ordinary ability. Having earlier in life, read law, and being as well a great lover of books and a constant and intelligent reader, he was versed to an unusual degree in matters of a wide scope and nature. Not only this; he was a fluent and careful writer and his work with the Journal as city editor bore testimony to his ability along this line.

Early in life Mr. Tapley manifested an interest in politics and was one of the youngest mayors Saco ever had, serving his city as its chief executive during the years 1905 and '06. He was elected to this office as a Citizen. Prior to this, in 1903 and '04 he served as city clerk of Saco. Later, in 1909, he served one year as alderman from ward three. In all his public duties he manifested an unusual ability, and filled each office with dignity and understanding of its duties and requirements which has not been surpassed by any citizen of Saco to whom like responsibilities have been entrusted.

Loyal to his friends he could be depended upon to stand by in every time of need, ready to give his support and prompt with his assistance. Generosity was another of his characteristics that he possessed almost to a fault, for he never refused a demand upon his time, his sympathy or his purse, when it was possible for him to respond.

His associates in the Journal office feel that his friendship meant much to them and that the loss will be an individual one. In the months and years of daily service they had come to admire his intellectual ability for he was one of the best read men in the two cities. He was a lover of books and his familiarity with the works of the best authors made him a man to be sought in conversation from which one could always learn something of value. His books were real companions to him and he had gathered a library of choice volumes with which he took the greatest comfort.

He was esteemed among his friends for his straight-forward, manly principles by which he stood unswervingly. He was interested in whatever made for the city's welfare and the uplift and upkeep of civic and community life. One found him congenial, alive to the progress of the world, looking on life from the broadest viewpoint.

It was probably as a Mason that Mr. Tapley was as widely known as any, despite the fact that he had held public offices of importance, for he was high in the councils of this order locally and was considered as well versed in Masonry as any man in this section.

During his connection with the local Masonic bodies he had held many offices of importance in the organization, among them being that of Master of the Saco lodge four years; high priest of the chapter; thrice illustrious master of the council, and was past commander in the Commandery. At the time of his death he was secretary of the Chapter.

Ex-Mayor Tapley was a graduate of the Old Saco high school in the class of 1887. Following his graduation he entered the law offices of Fairfield and Moore where he read law for a time. He was then employed by the Boston and Maine railroad in its freight department as clerk. Later he was employed at the wholesale meat establishment of Gilman N. Deering as bookkeeper and paymaster. In October, 1907, he entered the employ of the Journal covering Saco. This position was filled with success and ability and for the past two years he served the paper as the city editor. As his public service was conducted with ability so in private life he brought to bear on each task the same fund of knowledge and capacity for service with the result that each task was well done.

Mr. Tapley was the son of the late Judge Rufus P. and Louisa Emeline (McManus) Tapley, and was born in Saco.

He is survived by one brother, Robert M. Tapley, clerk at the Boston & Maine freight office of Spruce street, who resides on Alfred street in this city. One nephew, Frank D. Tapley, of Chelsea, Mass., and a niece, Miss Alice Tapley, of Bradford, Mass., also survive him.

The arrangements for the funeral will be announced tomorrow.

SAMUEL L. WILSON.

Sept 12 1916

CLARENCE GOLDTHWAIT
Elected Rep. to Leg. from Biddeford.

Oct. 28. 1899.

WILLIAM KEARNEY.

Boots and Shoes and Gents' Furnishings,
231 Main Street, Biddeford.

JULY 1, 1915

THE FIRST SHIP BUILDING IN SACO BAY.

Some Incidents of the "Ten Years' War."

Fort Mary was erected in the early part of King William's War, which lasted from about 1688 to 1700 and was called the Ten Years' War. The site of the fort was on a high point of land just opposite the steamboat landing at Biddeford Pool. The French furnished guns and ammunition to the Indians with which to fight the English. During this war, the settlers were gathered into the settlement on the west side of the Pool. They were constantly watched by the Indians, and many were killed. Six soldiers of Fort Mary were captured while out on the beach.

One day, while the men were out fishing, a woman named Mary Dyer, who lived at the Pool, saw some Indians coming down the beach toward her home. Quickly taking her two small children, she ran to the shore. Placing the children in a row boat, she jumped in after them, and pushed off. In a short time she rowed to the opposite shore. While hurriedly climbing the cliff, with her children in her arms, to reach Fort Mary, a bullet from an Indian's musket struck the ground near her. She stopped and placed a stick to mark the spot, and then sped on to the fort. The Indians plundered her home, but she and her children were safe at the fort. After the Indians went away, she went to the spot where the bullet had struck, and dug it out. This bullet was kept for many years by her family, and the story of her heroism was often told during several generations.

EX-MAYOR PHILIP C. TAPLEY OF SACO, DECEASED.

Ship-building was first carried on near Fort Mary. Ships were built here by Colonel William Pepperell. The launchings were attended by all the settlers, and at that time, both workmen and spectators must be treated with brandy or rum, while wine must be provided for the women. There is a record showing that on one occasion, Colonel Pepperell sent a barrel of rum and a cask of wine for the launching of a sloop. At the raising of buildings, and on other ordinary social occasions, strong drink was much used. A captain must give it to his soldiers to obtain obedience. Even at church dedications and ordination of ministers, there was always the social glass. It is recorded that the following was in a bill of expenses for the ordination of Rev. John Fairfield, the first minister of Saco, in 1762:

"One bbl. beer, 2 pounds.
Two gals. rum, 4 pounds, 10 shillings.
Two qts. brandy, 1 pound, 2 shillings.
11 lbs. sugar, 2 pounds, 5 shillings."

Marriages and funerals were also occasions of drinking, especially glasses of spiced liquor. A bill of funeral expenses is thus recorded:—

"Five gals. rum, ten lbs. sugar, and half pound alspice to make spiced rum." It is no wonder that it has taken years for many to live down an appetite for stimulants inherited from ancestors having such social habits.

About the year 1780, Capt. Thomas Cutts settled at the Pool and engaged in ship-building and trading. He had a large store, and in a comparatively short time, he acquired what was considered in those days a large fortune. During the war of 1812, he lost many of his ships and much of his estate. There is a record that on the 16th of June, 1814, an English warship, The Bulwark, came into Saco Bay and anchored off near Wood Island. A few shots were sent over the settlement, and, as there were no fortifications or soldiers at the place, the people were greatly terrified. Messengers were sent to alarm the people, and the men hastened to the Pool. The women and children fled to the woods with their most valuable possessions. Some buried their silver and money in the forest. They thought the English intended to destroy all the settlements on the coast.

The officers and men of the Bulwark landed and told the frightened inhabitants that they intended to destroy only the ships. They destroyed a new ship, burned another, and took one away with them. These all belonged to Captain Cutts. Then the officers demanded the keys to Captain Cutts' store, and the sailors were allowed to take whatever they wished from his stock. They took hats, handkerchiefs, hosiery, and, having filled their canteens from his liquor casks, they left the rest of the liquor running from the casks. Then, they went back on board the Bulwark. After the American soldiers arrived, there was nothing for them to do.

It was said that, as no other property was injured, the officers of this ship must have had some personal spite against Captain Cutts. But they succeeded in terrifying the peaceful settlers, who, although the Indian and the English wars were past, yet, were not allowed to live always in quiet and peace.

ANNEBELLE R. BUCKNAM.

C. J. MURPHY. 1899.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14, 1917.

SIMON B. ADAMS MADE BEQUEST OF $1,000 AND REMAINDER OF $40,000 ESTATE GOES TO WIDOW

Will of Well Known Resident of Pool Road Presented for Probate—Thomas F. Cosgrove Gives Estate to Widow—Other Probate Business.

One bequest of $1,000 is made in the will of Simon B. Adams, who died at his home on the Pool road, a few weeks ago, while the remainder of the estate which is estimated between $40,000 and $50,000 is given to his widow, Gertrude Bridges Adams. The will was presented in the probate court in session at the common council chamber in City building, by Attorney John A. Snow this morning.

The will which was made January 21, 1911, is as follows:

Be it remembered, that I, Simon B. Adams of Biddeford, in the county of York, in the state of Maine, being of sound mind and memory, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this my last will and testament.

After the payment of my just debts, funeral charges and expenses of administration, I dispose of my estate as follows:

First: I give and bequeath one thousand dollars to Arthur W. Andrews, my nephew, of Saco, in the county of York, and state of Maine, to him, his heirs and assigns forever.

Second: In making this will I do not forget my sister, Caroline P. Adams, but I do not give her anything under this will, as I well know that she has estate enough of her own, if the same is prudently and honestly managed.

Third: All the rest and residue of my estate I give, devise and bequeath to my wife, Gertrude Adams, to her, her heirs and assigns forever, including real, personal and mixed, wherever found and however situated.

Fourth: I hereby nominate and appoint John A. Snow of Scarboro, in the county of Cumberland and state of Maine, executor of this my last will and testament.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal, and declare this to be my last will and testament, this 21st day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above-named Simon B. Adams as and for his last will and testament in the presence of us, who, at his request, in his presence, and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names as witnesses thereto, on this 21st day of January A. D. 1911.

Approved and allowed.
Marshall Fenderson.
Henry H. Goodwin.
Ella S. Dudley.

Oct. 28 - 1899.
HON. WILLIS T. EMMONS.

1921.
LLOYD B. FENDERSON
City treasurer.

CATARACT FALLS, SACO.

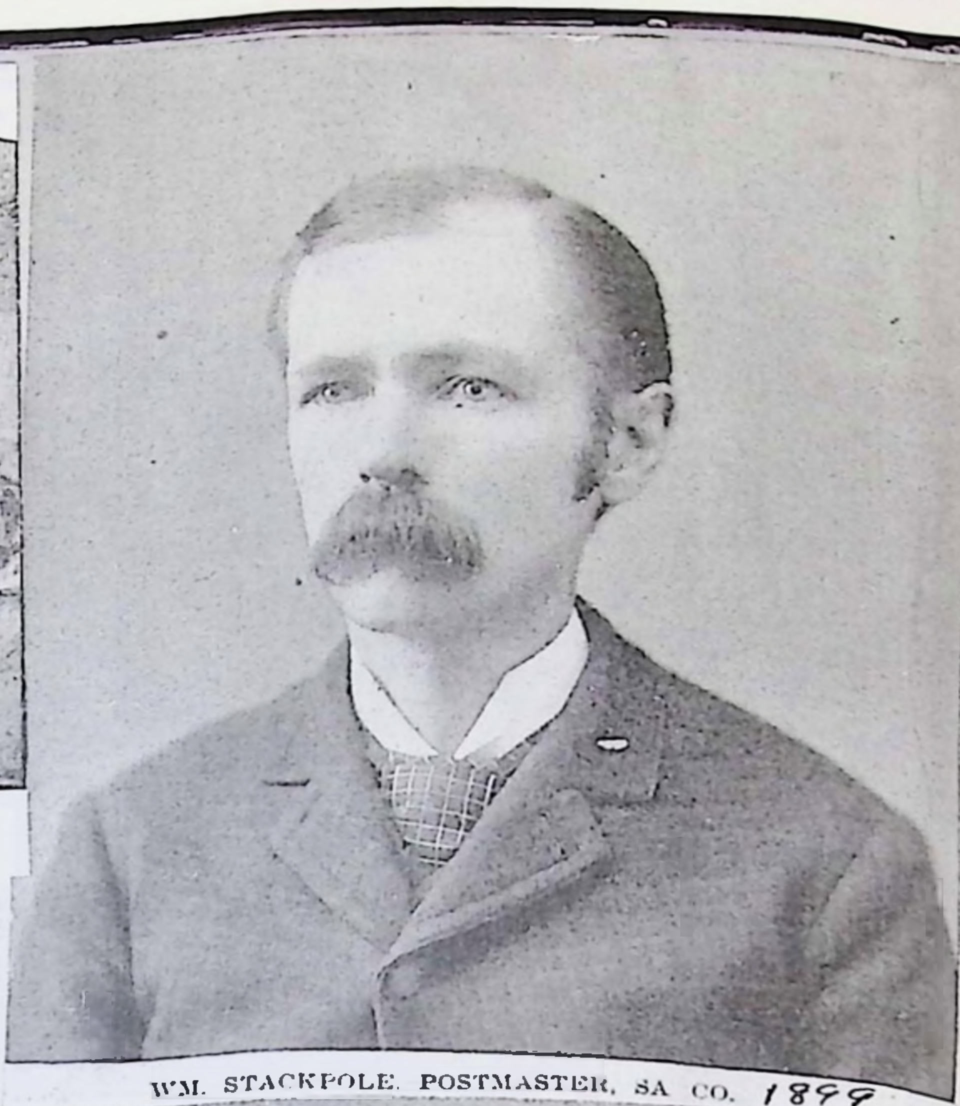
LY 7 1918

WELL REMEMBERED ON 90TH BIRTHDAY

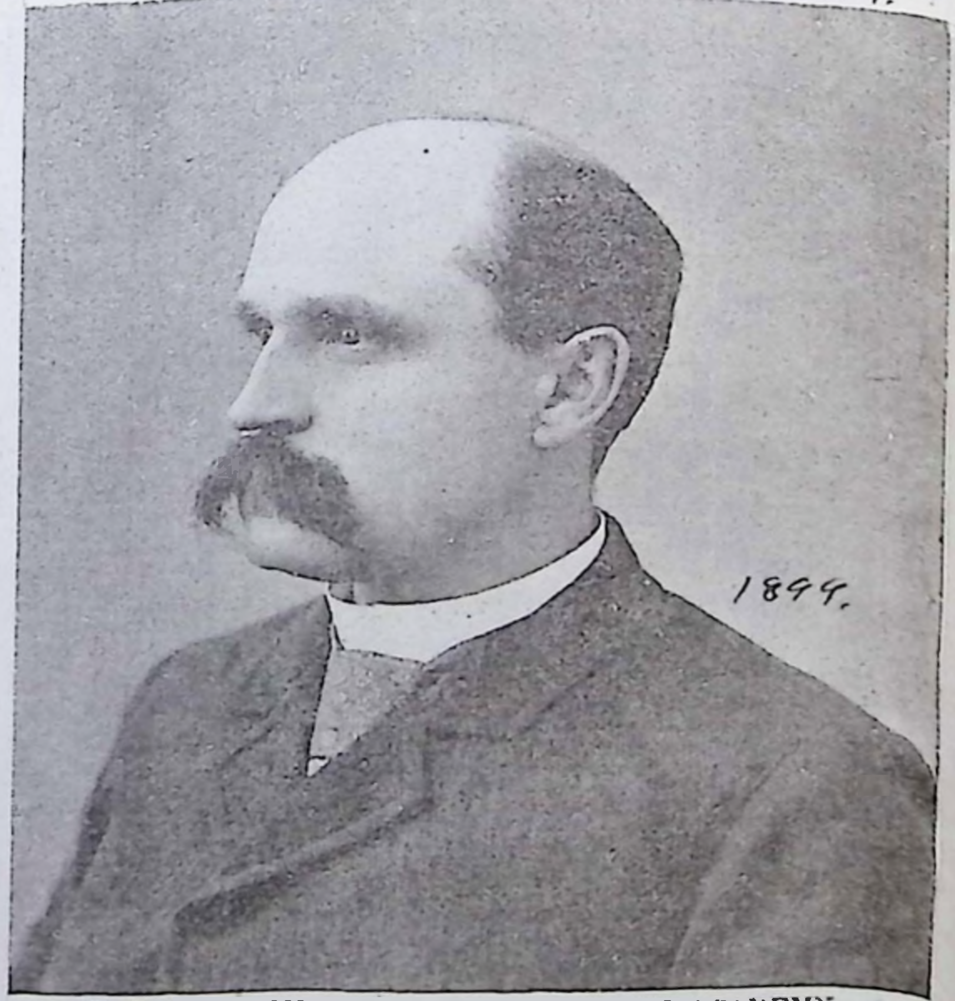
Mrs. Mirian L. Mitchell Can Recall When Oxen Were As Common on Roads as Are Autos Today.

MRS. MIRIAN L. MITCHELL.

BIDDEFORD, July 6.—To reach the splendid age of 90 years and still be in good health and surrounded by one's family and friends is a blessing not vouchsafed to everyone. Mrs. Mirian L. Mitchell reached that age a week ago Friday and the event was quietly celebrated at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roswell D. Flood, 605 Pool Road. A bountiful dinner was served and quite a large number of Mrs. Mitchell's friends and relatives called to pay their respects. Many useful and valuable gifts were received by Mrs. Mitchell as well as quantities of beautiful flowers. She was born in Biddeford in the old George F. Piper house on the Guinea Road and her reminiscences of early life her are many and interesting. She can remember when every house on the nine mile stretch between the city and the Pool was occupied by men who went down to the sea in ships and did business in great waters. She recalls all the old fashioned methods of keeping house, remembers when oxen were as common on the road as automobiles are today and has lived to see electricity take the place of tallow candles and the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph and the horseless vehicle come into universal use. Mrs. Mitchell is the mother of six children, four of whom, Alonzo T. Mitchell, Mrs. R. D. Flood, William Mitchell, of Kennebunk, and Mrs. F. E. Rankin, of Wells, are living.



WM. STACKPOLE. POSTMASTER, SA CO. 1899.



1899.

E. P. SAMPSON, PRINCIPAL THORNTON ACADEMY.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1917.

NEWS AND GOSSIP

Culled from Old Copy of Maine Democrat..

A copy of the Maine Democrat, published in Saco by Alpheus Hanscom in 1851 brings to mind the names of numerous residents of Biddeford and Saco, long since gathered to their fathers, and contains much reading matter on its news and advertising pages that is interesting to recall. The two cities at that time were nearly equal in populaion, Biddeford having 6,095 and Saco 5,795.

There is more local news in a single column of tonight's Journal than in all the 48 columns of this issue of the Maine Democrat, but the space devoted to general news, political gossip and miscellany is large and the selected matter is of a quality and variety that proves Mr. Hanscom to have been a good exchange editor.

The advertising fills several colums. Rufus Small in telling the people of his "new auction and commission store" says it is located on Liberty (now Main) street, opposite Hooper's brick block. He wants it distinctly understood that all business entrusted to his care "will be attended to with fidelity, promptness and dispatch," and "will be accounted for on demand." If any one is inclined to doubt this he is respectfully "referred to Col. Harrison Lowell, Dr. (afterward Governor) F. T. Robie, Captain J. Tuck, or J. M. Goodwin, Esq."

Captain George V. Jordan calls attention of horse breeders to his celebrated stallion, Black Hawk, "one of the best proportioned and most elegant moving horses that can be produced."

Nathan O. Kendall gives notice that his stage leaves Biddeford every morning for Portland at 7.15 o'clock and returning leaves the Casco House, Portland, at 3 o'clock, sharp, Albion Hamilton handling the reins. In a postscript Captain Kendall says that "passengers who go and return the same day will be charged but 75 cents for both passage," "thus saving twenty-five cents" or enough to pay for their dinner in Portland.

An interesting ad is that of Mr. Clements, who extols the virtues and conveniences of his bathing rooms, a public utility, by the way, that neither city can boast of now. Among other things, he says: "The platform and seats, which are just upon the verge of the cataract, add much to the beauty and sublimity of the scenery—making it a sort of miniature Niagara. Few towns in New England have a place so well adapted to the purposes of bathing or a superintendent who can preside with so much politeness and skill over such an establishment. This place well patronized will do more for the health and comfort of our town than all the medicine and confection shops."

S. L. Goodale advertises "pure corn starch" for sale, and John Gilpatric "100 casks Thomaston new lime."

C. W. Boothby of No. 66 Batchelder block, Cutts Island, Saco, has a five inch display ad of his "celebrated cloth and clothing store." Evidently by way of hitting off a competitor who has been doing some hifalutin advertising, Mr. Boothby says: "To be sure, I do not get up garments for the 'World's Fair,' but for elegance of fit and durability of make, my garments are not to be surpassed by those of any in the business." As a clincher, he adds: "All persons visiting this establishment may rest assured of having their garments made from the same material they select."

Solucas B. Adams (father of the venerable Simon B. Adams of the Pool road) offers a fine stock of "furniture patches of every description," "sheeting, 1 yard wide, 5 cents a yard," and "some beautiful de laines of latest patterns at 12½ cents. Also mourning goods of the newest styles."

Mellen & Wakefield of Saco evidently conducted a true general store for they announce arrival of fresh consignments of "sheetings, crash, denims, diaper goods, etc.," as well as "cod and pollock fish, flour, maccaroni and Vermont old cheese."

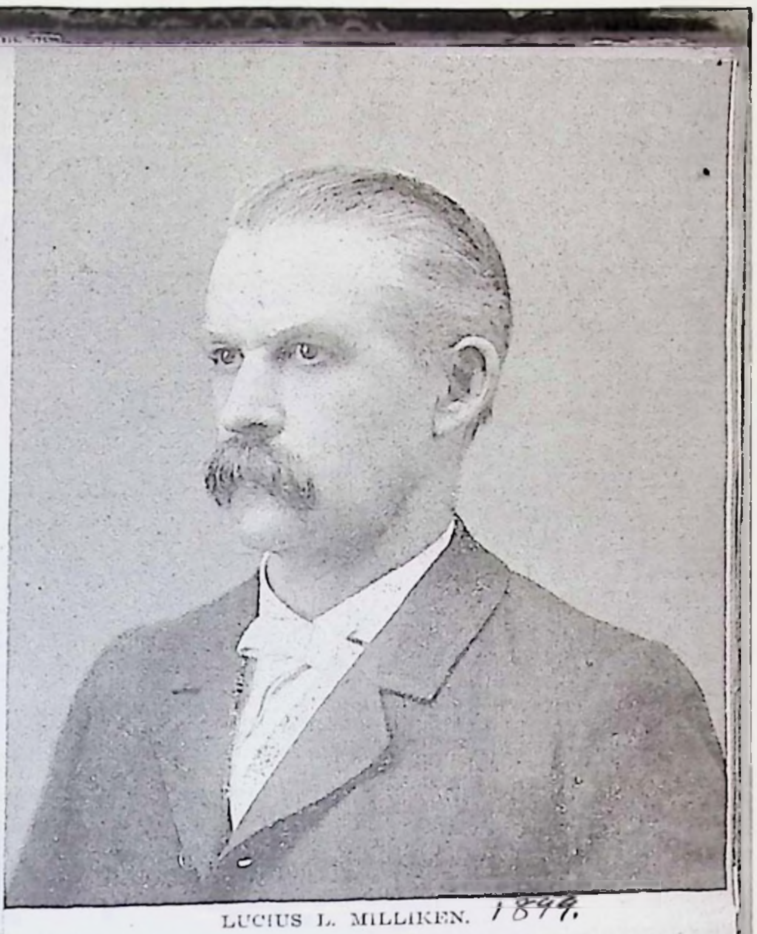
One of the local items records the retirement of R. M. Chapman as superintendent of the Water Power company and the appointment of Sylvanus J. Wetherell, Esq., to succeed him. Mr. Wetherell is given a nice puff as a man who has "examined manufacturing establishments in this country and Europe and has a thorough acquaintance with the manufacture of cotton and cotton machinery." The editor hails with joy the news that "the large machine shop, which has been lying idle for a year or more, is to be filled up immediately with machinists" and opened to business.

Under the caption "Melancholy Deaths," the suicide of Mr. Wm. Tinum of Kennebunkport is recorded, also the sudden death of Abial Kelly, Jr., the coroner, who was called to hold an inquest on the body of Mr. Tinum, and himself dropped dead just as he had opened the statute book and was about to read the oath to the jurors. Mr. Kelly kept a store near the Kennebunkport depot and was postmaster there.

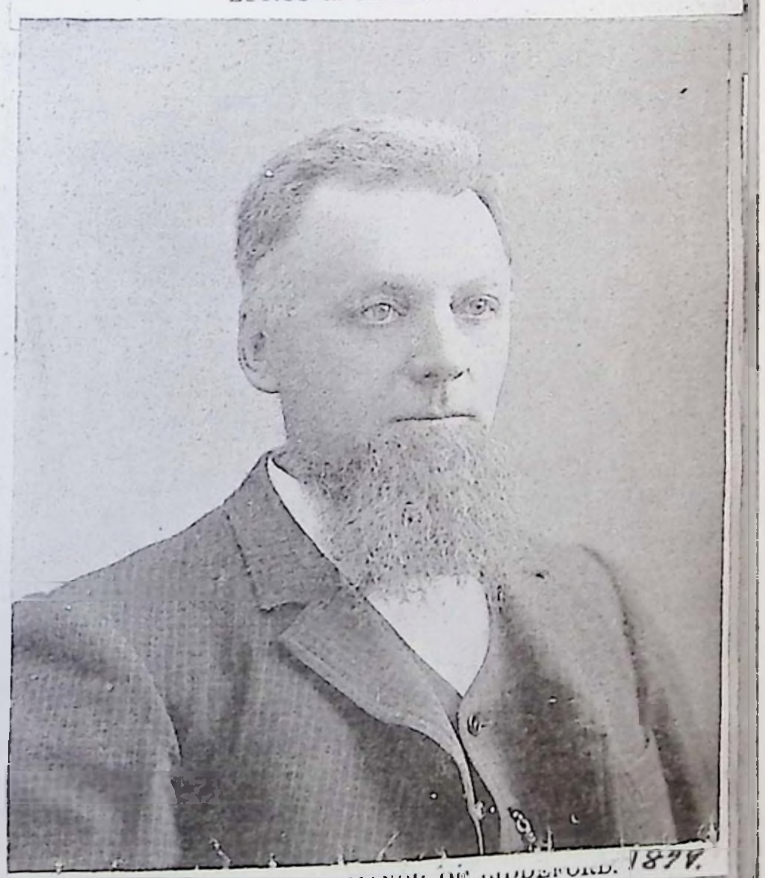
In the editorial column appears the following: "In nothing is a lady's taste, good or bad, more evident than in the disposition of her hair. We have seen fine heads so tied up like corn in a husk, and so brushed up and braided up, as to give a painful impression to look at them. Others again, with beautiful locks rolled up and stowed away behind their ears, like a trooper's portmanteau on his saddle, and others still, but no matter—"handsome is that handsome does," and it makes not a hair's difference how one wears her hair, if she only wears her heart in the right place."

By way of brightening up the editorial page, Editor Hansom printed a squib said to have been written by Richard Peters, the first reporter for the supreme court of the United States and preserved by John Adams in his diary. It was handed by Peters to Judge Willing, in Philadelphia, one day in court, while the Convention of 1774 was in session, as a reply to a question which the judge had asked in pleasantry at dinner:—

"You ask me why lawyers so much
are increased,
Though most of the country already
are fleeced;
The reason I'm sure, is most strikingly plain;—
Tho' sheep are oft sheered, yet the
wool grows again,
And though you may think e'er so
odd of the matter
The oftener they're fleeced, the wool
grows the better,
Thus downy chinn'd boys, as oft I
have heard,
By frequently shaving obtain a long
beard."

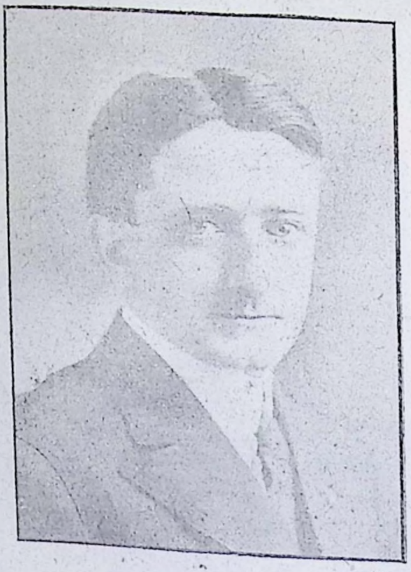


LUCIUS L. MILLIKEN. 1899.

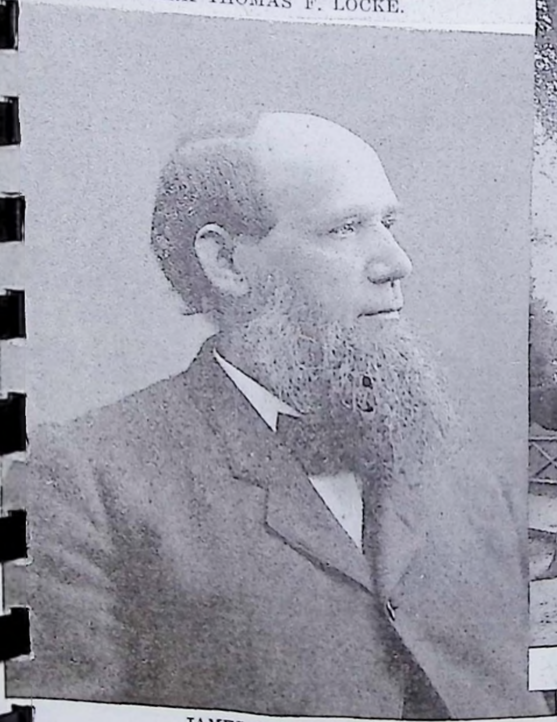


HON. L. W. STONE, MAYOR OF BIDDEFORD. 1877.

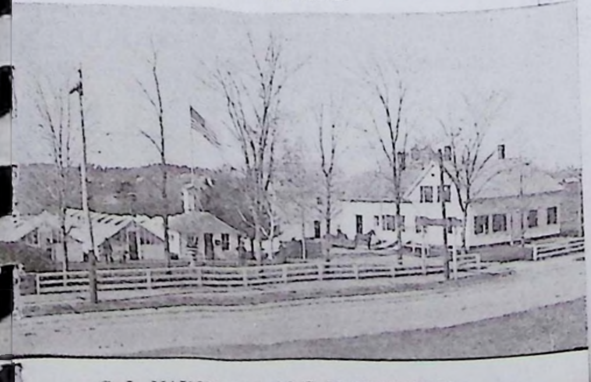
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1916.



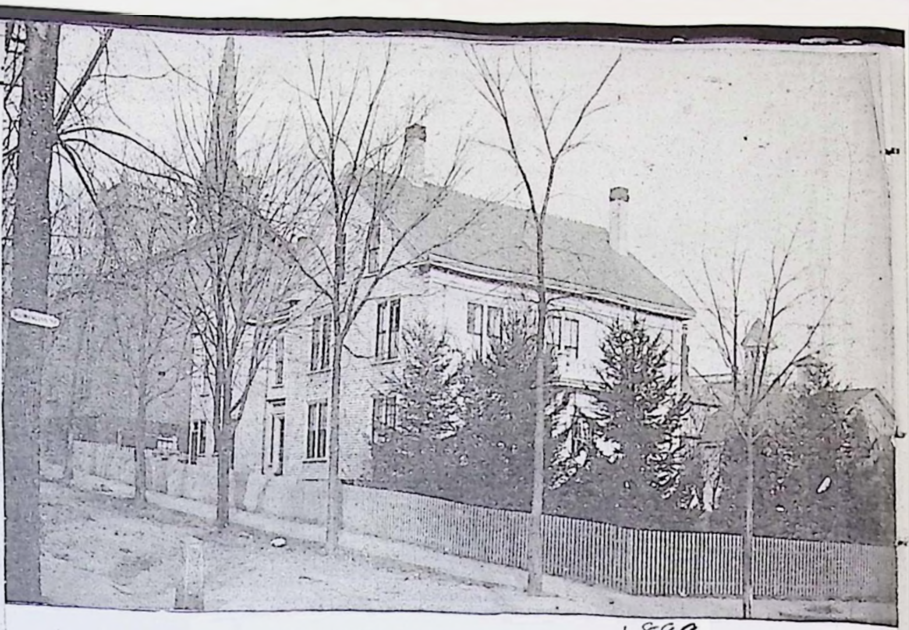
CITY CLERK THOMAS F. LOCKE.



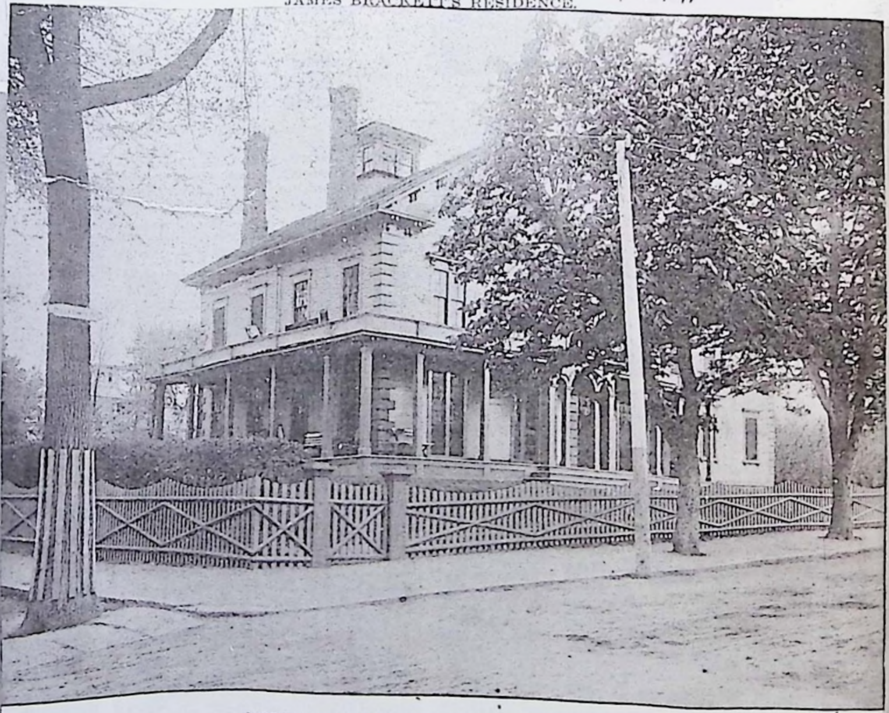
JAMES G. GARLAND.



G. L. MAHONEY & CO.'S GREENHOUSES.



JAMES BRACKETT'S RESIDENCE. 1899.



ROBERT McARTHUR'S RESIDENCE.

167

HON. GEO. A. CARTER. 1899.

HON. ELISHA E. CLARK,

Postmaster of Biddeford, is unquestionably one of the most popular employes of Uncle Samuel in New England, and when it came to his second appointment there was no opposition, it being universally conceded that he was the proper man for this position. Biddeford had had him for postmaster for four years and they wanted him again and they are just as well pleased with his conduct of the post-office as they ever were. Mr. Clark was born Aug. 15, 1844, at Effingham, N. H., but when he was six months old his parents moved to Limerick, this county. He was educated and resided there until the time of his enlistment in the volunteer service at the age of seventeen. Notwithstanding his youth he rendered valuable service and was promoted to 1st sergeant of the 2d Maine Cavalry and had been recommended to a lieutenantcy when he was wounded at Marianna, Florida, September, 1864. He received five bullet wounds and his horse was shot under him, Mr. Clark being taken prisoner and confined at Andersonville nine months. He was mustered out in July, 1865. He came to Biddeford in 1866 and engaged as clerk for F. A. Day, with whom he remained seven years, when he went into business for himself. He served in the board of aldermen in 1880, was elected mayor in 1881, and re-elected in 1882. Mr. Clark has always taken an active interest in the councils of his party and is a valuable and influential citizen. He is a member of the Masonic Order, I. O. O. F., K. of P., and other fraternal organizations.

1899. HON. ELISHA E. CLARK.

ROYAL E. GOULD,

The efficient superintendent of schools, is a native of this city and has resided here all his life. He is a graduate of Bowdoin College in the class of '73 and after practising law one year, having read in the office of Wedgewood & Stone, he engaged in teaching. He taught the Spruce street grammar school for seven years and in 1885 was elected supervisor of schools for a term of five years. He was re-elected in June, 1890, and again re-elected in 1895. Mr. Gould is a member of the School Superintendents' Association of New England, takes great pride in his work, and under his careful guidance the schools have attained a high standard.

ROYAL E. GOULD. 1899.

1899 F. H. COUSENS.

1899. HON. SAMUEL L. LORD.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, TUESDAY
EPTEMBER 12, 1916.

. S. LOUGEE DEAN OF SACO BUSINESS MEN

Long Career of One of ity's Best Known Citizens Terminated by Death.

Bennett S. Lougee, the oldest man business on the street in Saco, ad this morning after a very short ness. He literally died in the harness as he was at his place of business all day Friday and went home the close of the day with the aprent intention of coming back as ual the next morning. Friday evening he was attacked by his final illness which is described as merely a eaking down due to age and the neral physical feebleness that is to expected with it. He had been ill once or twice during the past summer, so that he had to leave his busiss for a short time and it was own that he probably would not e much longer. He passed away as quietly as he had lived.

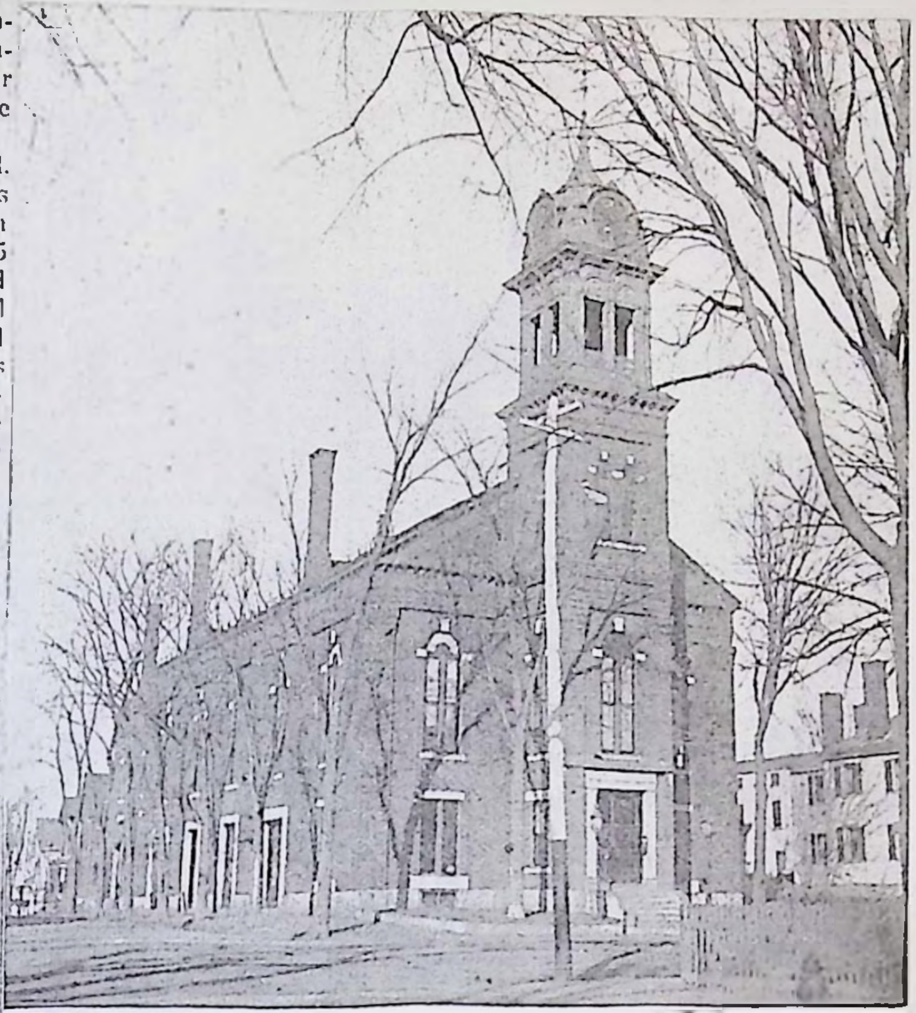
Mr. Lougee was one of the most idely known men in his own comunity, despite the fact that he was served in manner and never prominent in any public way. He attended steadily and faithfully to his business, year in and year out, and was regular as a clock in his routine. s figure was one of the most familiar in the city and one of the last of the old time figures of this vicinity. His manner of dress and personty were largely of a past period. e usually dressed in black, with a long frock coat and wore a tall silk hat. He was the last in Saco to regularly wear that style of hat, which as very commonly worn 40 and ore years ago. He often wore the ong legged calf skin leather boots of 40 years ago. He was not peculiar at all, as that term is sometimes unrstood, but simply preferred the yles he had been used to so many ears. He was respected by everyone who knew him, old and young. for his uprightness and integrity. It is obably true that no one ever spoke of him and his good opinion was orrespondingly valued. Though he never seemed to mix a great deal with people, he was, nevertheless, he of the most affable of men with old-fashioned politeness and coursy that it was interesting as well as a privilege to enjoy. His good qualities can be attested by anyone ho ever knew him or did business ith him and this quiet gentleman, strange to say, made a lasting impression on all who came in contact with him. No one who ever knew him will fail to express sorrow at the news of his death. A peculiar coincidence in connection with Mr. Lougee's death is the fact that a brother died just one year ago on the same date.

Mr. Lougee was born May 22, 1834. in the town of Parsonsfield in this county, the son of James and Sarah (Libby) Lougee. At the age of 15 years the family moved to Orono and later he was in business there. Still later he moved to Winterport and from there to Saco about 50 years ago, where he went to work for Joseph Burrows, who conducted a shoe store on Factory Island in the store where O. P. Greene was in business many years. On the retirement of Mr. Burrows, Mr. Lougee bought him out and had conducted a shoe store with a boot and shoe making and repairing attachment ever since. He was in business all the time on Factory Island and his store was a landmark among the business places of Saco.

Though interested Mr. Lougee was never active publicly as to holding office. He preferred to attend to business and moved along in his steady way until the end. He was a member of the Cutts Avenue Free Baptist church and was a charter member of Mystic Tie lodge Knights of Pythias.

Mr. Lougee is survived by one son. Fred S. of Saco, one half brother and three half sisters.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home on North street, Saco.


SACO CITY HALL. 1899.

Bidd. Journal Oct. 28-1899.

JOHN BERRY'S RESIDENCE

JOHN BERRY,

Druggist, 147 Main Street, Biddeford.

One of the most progressive and enterprising of Biddeford's merchants and one of the best known citizens is Mr. John Berry, the pharmacist. Mr. Berry has followed the drug business in Biddeford for nearly thirty years and was long ago recognized as one of the leading pharmacists of this section of the state. In 1871 he went to work for Dr. Joseph Sawyer, the druggist, and two years later succeeded Mr. Sawyer in the business and has continued the sole proprietor of the store ever since, or for twenty-six years. He has always devoted his whole time and attention to the business and consequently has not only built up a large trade, but has the confidence and trust of the community in his establishment, which all feel can be thoroughly depended upon in every way. Mr. Berry has designed and improved a number of useful articles used by pharmacists, among which are Berry's Pharmacy Still and Berry's Pressure Percolator, which are now used by many druggists. Indeed the Pressure Percolator has been shipped to almost all parts of the world. Mr. Berry's store at 147 Main street is one of the most popular drug stores in the city and carries one of the most complete lines of drugs, chemicals, medicines and druggists' sundries. A specialty is made of a large number of preparations made on the premises, among which are Berry's Aromatic Tooth Powder, Berry's Compound of Sarsaparilla, Berry's Electric Anodyne, Berry's Cough Syrup and Berry's Peruvian Bark Wine. Mr. Berry's place of business is one of the oldest of its kind in the county, having been a drug store for about half a century. Dr. Sawyer ran it for about twenty years and Mr. Berry succeeding him has had it for twenty-six years. Mr. Berry was elected to the presidency of the York County Savings Institution last spring.

ALBERT B. SEAVEY. 1899.

POPULAR OFFICER OF WRITERS' CLUB

1916.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 30.—Mrs. E. C. Carll of Augusta, who presided at the recent meeting of the Maine Writers' Research Club at Kineo, is secretary of the club and one of its most enthusiastic members. She is also active in the club life of her home city and in the work of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Carll was formerly Lucie V. C. Gookin of Portland, and is a direct descendant of the Gookin family, which figures in her charming story, which was published in "Maine in History and Romance," the book published in 1915 by the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs.

She was educated in the Portland public schools, and after graduation from the high school became a student of Wyzeman Marshall, and later took a course of study at the Blish School of Elocution in Boston. She became well known as an elocutionist and also as a public school teacher, having taught in Scarboro, Biddeford and Saco.

Mrs. Carll has served as secretary of Koussinoc Chapter, D. A. R., has been president of the Augusta Woman's Association, has served on the arts and crafts committee and also on the nominating committee of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, and has been active in the work of the Augusta Current Events Club.

By invitation of Mrs. Carll the Maine Writers' Research Club will be entertained in Augusta at its next session in mid-winter. This club, by the way, is made up of the Maine women who won prizes in the two contests conducted by the Lewiston Journal in an effort to increase interest in Maine history; of the judges, and of the president during the first contest, Mrs. F. P. Abbott of Saco, and of the present president of the Maine Federation, Mrs. Grace A. Wing of Auburn. The membership is 37.

The Research Club is gratified at the recent action of the Maine Federation to publish a second book, a volume containing the second list of prize stories. This will be "The Trail of the Maine Pioneer" and will be dedicated to Mrs. Grace A. Wing. The entire edition of 1500 copies of the first book published by the Maine clubwomen went like "hot cakes." The edition was exhausted in less than two months, and now people are offering five, ten and even twenty-five dollars for copies of the book.

Two thousand copies of "The Trail of the Maine Pioneer" will be published, and already orders are being received not only from Maine residents but from out-of-State people. The book will be ready for market in ample season for the holidays.

MRS. E. C. CARLL
Of Augusta, secretary of the Maine Writers' Research Club.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 8, 1917.

HISTORICAL FACTS ABOUT AN OLD BRIDGE

Inquiry Concerning Former Covered Structure Between Two Cities Brings Results.

Publication in the Journal recently, of an inquiry as to the history of the old covered bridge that used to span the river where the present lower Main street bridge now is developed a considerable amount of history. Friends in possession of historical facts have furnished the Journal with some very interesting information.

A Saco woman told the Journal that the old covered bridge was discontinued the year that Alfred Pierce was mayor of Biddeford. Mr. Pierce was mayor in 1877, for one year.

A Biddeford woman gave the Journal the following facts, viz: The first bridge near the location of the covered bridge was built in 1767, just below the present structure, landing on the Biddeford end at what has long been known as Whites wharf and on the Saco end about directly opposite. The 1767 bridge was built by Colonel Cutts, Amos Chase, Thomas Gilpatric, Jr., and Benjamin Nason. In 1768 it was made a toll bridge. In 1785 it was swept away and rebuilt on the same site by Colonel Cutts and was known after that as the Cutts bridge.

It was over a bridge at this location that Lafayette passed from Saco to Biddeford in 1825. None of these bridges are spoken of as covered bridges.

The old covered bridge, which is still well remembered by Biddeford and Saco people, was built in 1840-41, according to further authority in the possession of the Journal, and, according to the Saco woman quoted, was continued in use to 1877. It was built where the present bridge is, of wood, and was succeeded by a wooden uncovered bridge before the present iron one was built.

Another Saco woman furnishes the Journal with a long clipping concerning the covered bridge, in which in a unique way the story of the old bridge is told by the bridge itself. This clipping is apparently from the York County Independent, as the name "Independent," is used in the bridge story. This paper, according to history published in the centenary number of the Journal last September, was established by William S. Noyes & Co., in Saco, in 1869, and lived until 1876. The latter year is a year in advance of the date given as that when Mr. Pierce was mayor of Biddeford but these dates are probably very nearly correct. An advertisement on the back of the clipping advertises a history of the late war in Europe, probably the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71, though in all probability the date of the clipping itself is late in the 70s. This reminds us that it is an excellent idea to date your clippings.

Following is the interesting story of the old bridge as given by the "Independent," to wit:

THE COVERED BRIDGE SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

It Pleads Guilty to the Charges Brought Against It, in the Main; but Makes a Touching Appeal for Consideration and Respect on Account of Its Age and the Circumstances of Its Birth.

Always willing to give both sides of a question a hearing, we cheerfully surrender a portion of our space to the "Covered Bridge," in order that the people may see what it can say in its own defense. It communicates to the Independent in the following manner:

Mr. Editor—Allow me the privilege in your columns of a word or two with the public. I was built A. D. 1840-41, and like the butcher's poultry, am old enough to speak for myself. My Saco side was built under the superintendence of Samuel Batchelder, Rufus Nichols, Cotton Bradbury and Jonathan Tucker. I mention this with pride, hoping it will suggest to some that the circumstances of my birth entitle me to some respect. During the many days and nights that I have faithfully performed my duties my ears have been pained by unkind remarks of those whom I was carrying safely over.—I have been denounced, doomed and damned, in many languages, by men, women and children. Yet I have said not a word in reply, but have patiently and perseveringly served the public. I would not intrude at this time upon your pages were it not that these grumblers, not content with verbal complaints, have put me in print, not only in the local but the Portland papers.

I know that I am rather dark at times and I join in the cry, "let there be light." These grumblers say assaults, robberies and murders are perpetrated within my walls, and that I am the resort of the vilest class of roughs and women insulters. I am compelled to admit the truth of these statements, but I assert, I am in no way the cause. I am no more responsible for and guilty of these things than was the Garden of Eden for the fall of Adam. My condition is as you make it and upon you is the guilt and responsibility of my darkness.

Reform is needed, may be called for and made. But, gentlemen, don't in the memory of the respected old citizens who projected my existence and superintended my birth; in the memory of the many times you have leaned over my railing and gazed at the "Cataract," where perhaps your mother was once accustomed with bare feet to jump the rocks; in the memory of the many twilights when you have lingered in my cool shade to breathe love to your Doxy; in the memory of the midnights when I have steadied your crooked step, held your aching head, while you belched over my sides; don't in the memory of these and many other pleasing connections between us, don't call me hard names. "Old tunnel," "consummate nuisance," "chamber of pandemonium," "disgrace to the community," "ponderous pile of old timber," "hideous conglomeration of rotten timber," are some of the epithets applied to me by the press. Please don't do so again.

Insert as many gas pipes between my ribs as you please; "set watchmen upon my wall," relay my floors, in fine use me as will best serve your interests; but don't call me names in print.

The time has been when I was willing to give up my existence, dear as it was to me, in the hope that another bridge would be built nearly in the line of Main St., Saco, and so unite the two cities that they would be one. I am now willing to step aside for any improvement, but so long as you keep me don't lay the consequences of your own neglect to my charge.

When I was six years old there was one who wrote of us as follows, and, with this quotation we stop:

Entering the right hand passage, as we supposed the law required us to do, imagine our surprise at finding, when nearly across, Old Switch directly confronted by an impudent-looking horse with a white face and wall eyes. On the dispersion of some of the dust, so that we could "take an observation," our surprise was by no means diminished at finding behind the white face and wall eyes, in an old green wagon, a man with a comical but not disagreeable face, his body enveloped in an old snuff-colored surtout with a fur collar, in apparent defiance of the weather, which was hot enough to make even a felt hat sweat. We at first looked astonishment, then indignation, and then anger—but before we had time to give expression to any of these looks, in language, the old fellow, putting on a face that would have excited the risibles of a grave stone, invited us to a discussion of the merits of "the covered bridge," especially in reference to its architectural qualities. Finding we were in for it, and having, as you know, a spice of fun in our composition, and recollecting, moreover, the injunction of Solomon or some other wise man, of "fret not thy gizzard," we folded our arms and listened. "This," said he, "I regard as one of the most stupendous efforts of human genius. I have read of the Augean stables which were not cleansed for thirty years, and could then only be effected by a Hercules, aided by the whole current of the river Alpheus—I have studied and admired the proportions of Noah's ark—the vessel in which three wise men of Gotham went to sea—the fiddle of 'Bill Jonsing' which was happily converted into a mud scow, and other specimens of architectural beauty—but I have never seen or read of any thing that would compare with 'the covered bridge.'—With Burns I can almost exclaim:—

'It might be worshipped on the
bended knee,
And still the second dread command
be free.
Its likeness is not found on earth, in
air, or sea.'

"It must be confessed, however," said he, "that the alteration, by which it is denuded of its pants, while the hat and jacket are retained, is a decided improvement. The consequent influx of light has caused, it is said, robberies and other crimes to be much less frequent, and enables one, in a good sunshiny day, to get through without the aid of a lantern—though not without the danger of dovetailing horses' heads and wagon shafts, as you and I have now done." Here he paused, apparently for a reply. What we ought to have replied to all this, we hardly know, even now; but upon the impulse of the moment, we forced a look of offended dignity, waved our hand oratorically, and, in tones that many a stump speaker might have envied, said, "Sir, we have long known that it was fashionable to decry and ridicule this bridge. Perceiving, by your dress, that you are given to running after fashions, we are at no loss to account, in some measure, for your very ill-natured remarks. If in addition to this, we will but consider the almost irresistible force of prejudice, we need travel no farther to find both the warp and filling of your web of slander. Permit us to say, Sir, that, in our opinion, this bridge is a very proper bridge. It is well constructed, convenient and safe, and will be found contributing to the benefit of the public, long after you and the whole race of grumblers shall have passed over the bridge of death." With a laugh that waked an echo in every shingle on the roof, he backed out and let us go on our way. Poor fellow—perhaps there was a screw loose in his "upper works." If so, we shall never forgive ourself for the harshness of our reply to him.

COVERED BRIDGE.

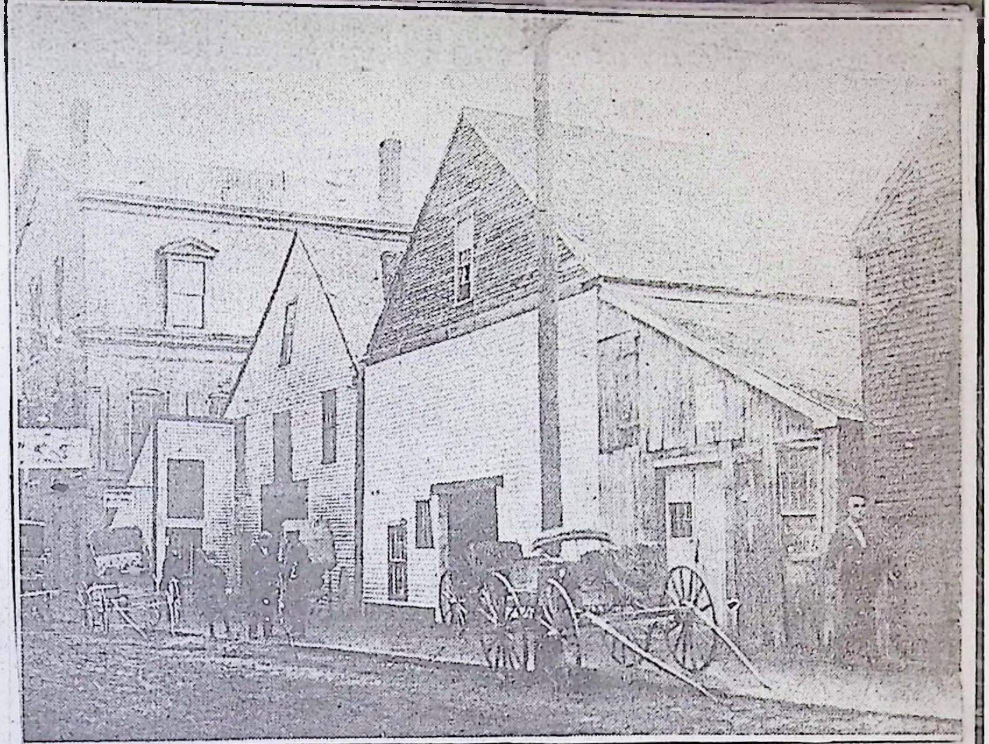
So far as we are able to ascertain, the lights of the bridge are no longer hid under a bushel; and we were gratified to notice, on Tuesday last, the celebrated "cleanist," Dr. Ross, accoutred in all the paraphernalia of his profession, vigorously at work on the lanterns. Now what is much to be desired is the placing of two more lanterns in the bridge,—the whole number to be lighted shortly after sunset, and remain lighted while darkness is upon the face of the earth. This done, the "old tunnel" will be quite tolerable.

Bidd. Journal May 3

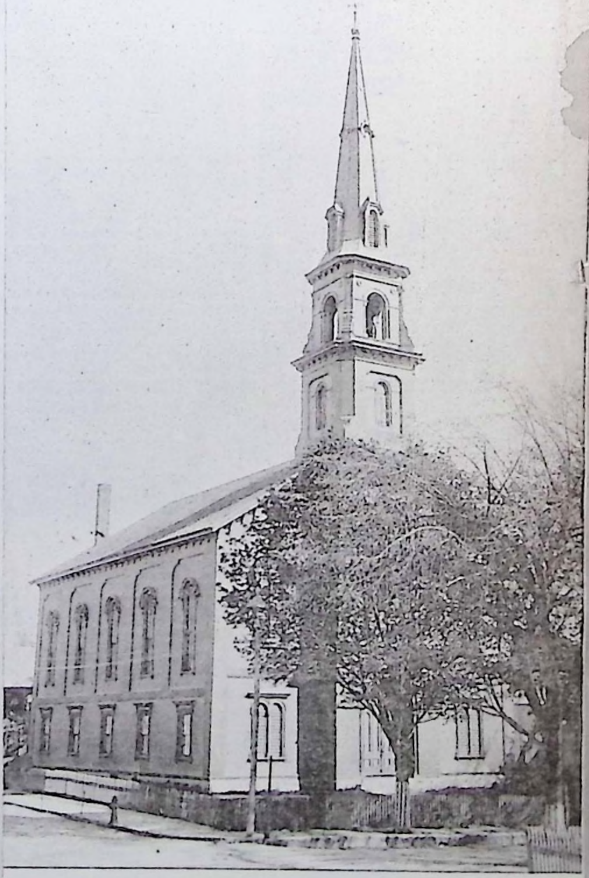
H. S. SAWYER, CO. E 1911

171

GEO. A. EMERY.



OLD WIGGIN STABLE. 1916.



METHODIST CHURCH.

172

JUDGE HOBBS' WILL MAKES MANY BEQUESTS

Approximately $60,000 Disposed of in Separate Items--Good Will Home Residuary.

The will of Judge Nathaniel Hobbs, which the Journal prints in full herewith, disposes of approximately $60,000 in separate items to various persons and the Good Will Home at Fairfield is made the residuary legatee. Rev. George W. Hinckley, head of the Good Will Home, is the executor of the will and is remembered with a personal bequest. The town of North Berwick receives $10,000, the income to be expended in road improvement. From a reliable source it is stated that the estate of Judge Hobbs, conservatively appraised, will amount to around $75,000. The will in detail is as follows:

Judge Hobb's Will.

I, Nathaniel Hobbs, of North Berwick, Maine, being of a sound mind, and perfect memory, do make, publish and declare this to be my last will and testament, and herein dispose of all of my real and personal estate, as follows, viz:

1st. I give and bequeath to Mary A. Eastman of Portland, Me., sister of my deceased wife, Ellen F. Hobbs, two thousand dollars. Also my crayon portrait of said Ellen.

2d. I give and bequeath to the children living of my late cousin, Francis M. Attinelli, one hundred dollars, each, viz: Francis M. Attinelli, Mary A. Dinsmore, Teresa B. Englert, Edward A. Attinelli, Margaret DeCouvrey, and Lydia M. Young, all of New York City.

3d. I give and bequeath to John E. Hobbs, the portrait of our grandfather, Nathaniel Hobbs.

4th. I give and bequeath to Olive A. Landrey of Cape Porpoise (Kennebunkport), a former domestic in our family, one hundred dollars.

5th. I give and bequeath to my friend, Frank A. Knight, of said North Berwick, five hundred dollars. Also my set of water colors, game birds and water fowls, and the easel on which they are. Also, to his son, N. Hobbs Knight, five hundred dollars and my set of Appleton's Cyclopedia. Also to his son Floyd, said Frank's son, my fishing rods, and all of my fishing tackle.

6th. I give and bequeath to Katherine, Adeline and Elizabeth (Young) Marshall, nieces of my said wife, one hundred dollars, each, of York, Me.

7th. I give and bequeath to my friend, George W. Hinckley, of Fairfield, Me., two thousand dollars.

8th. I give and bequeath to my friend, Susan B. Ayer, of Biddeford, Me., two thousand dollars.

9th. I give and bequeath to the Inhabitants of North Berwick, Me., ten thousand dollars, the income of said sum, only, to be used and expended toward the building of state roads, so-called, in said town, aside of the annual appropriation therefor.

10th. I give and bequeath to Cora E. Thompson, daughter of my housekeeper, Ida M. Johnson, my sixty-three shares of the capital stock of the South Berwick National Bank of South Berwick, Me. Also, two thousand dollars deposited in the Portland Savings Bank, Portland, Me., as shown by my savings bank book No. 197. Also, one one-thousand dollar 5 per cent coupon bond, of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., No. 32,221.

11th. I give and bequeath to Sarah M. Johnson, daughter of my said housekeeper, the two thousand dollars deposited in the Maine Savings Bank, Portland, Me., as shown by my savings bank book, No. 13,443. Also twenty shares of the capital stock of the Maine Central Railroad. Also two one-thousand dollar 5 per cent coupon bonds of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., Nos. 33011-3312.

12th. I give and bequeath to Ida M. Johnson, my housekeeper, of said North Berwick, the two thousand dollars deposited in the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution, Saco, Me., as shown by my savings bank book, No. 9447. Also forty shares of the capital stock of the North Berwick Building Association, North Berwick, Me. Also one one-thousand dollar 5 per cent coupon bond, of the Sterling Water Co. (Indiana). Also one one-thousand 5 per cent coupon bond of the North Hampton and Amherst Water Co., No. 120.

13th. I give and bequeath to Ernest S. Thompson, of said North Berwick, husband of said Cora, three one-thousand dollar, 5 per cent Coupon Bonds, of the Duluth Street Railway Co. (Minnesota), Nos. 841, 842, 843. Also, two one-thousand dollar 5 per cent Coupon Bonds, of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., Nos. 3295 and 3296. Also, one one-thousand dollar 5 per cent coupon bond, of the Portland Electric Co. of Portland, Me.

14th. In memory of my deceased wife, Ellen F. Hobbs, I give and bequeath to the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions, Western Maine Branch, three thousand dollars. Also, to the American Board of Commissioners, for Foreign Missions, one thousand dollars.

15th. I give and bequeath to the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Me., five thousand dollars, the income only to be used for the support of a Free Bed.

16th. I give, bequeath and devise, to Ida M. Johnson, Sarah M. Johnson, and Cora E. Thompson, and their heirs and assigns forever, jointly, a certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said North Berwick, Me., bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by the highway leading from the Village in said Berwick to Sanford, northerly by land of George S. Mansfield or other, easterly by the Great Works river, southerly by land of Everline Emery, said land and buildings being my homestead. Also, I give and bequeath to said Ida M. Johnson, Sarah M. Johnson, and Cora E. Thompson, jointly, all the household furniture, pictures and books not hereinbefore disposed, silverware, and all other goods and chattels, of every description to be found in my dwelling house.

NATHANIEL HOBBS

Probate for 10th Consecutive Time. Nominated as Candidate for Judge of

17th. I give and bequeath to the Good Will Home Association, Fairfield, Maine, all the rest and residue of my estate, wherever found or situated, forever, to be known as the Nathaniel Hobbs Endowment Fund, said bequest to be added to the money I have already given to the endowment fund of said Association.

18th. I direct and authorize my executor to pay out of my estate, all collateral inheritance taxes, that may be determined to be paid the beneficiaries under this will, by the Probate Court. I constitute and appoint George W. Hinckley of Fairfield, Me., executor of this my last will and testament without being required to give any bond.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand this twenty-third day of September, A. D. 1912.

(Signed)

NATHANIEL HOBBS.

Signed, published and declared by said Nathaniel Hobbs as his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at his request, in his presence, and the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses thereto this 23d day of September, A. D. 1912.

DANIEL A. HURD.
WARREN F. ROBERTS.
NATHANIEL S. AUSTIN.

HARRY B. AYER

Jan. 27. 1898

Pork Rib	7c a poun
Fairbanks' Lard	4c a poun
Canada Peas	3c a quai
Crackers	4c a poun
Prunes	4c a poun
10lbs Corn Meal	8
1-2lb. Good Tea	10
1lb. Good Rio Coffee	1
1-8bbl, bag, fine quality Flour	7